North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 149. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., THURSDAY, FEB. 5, 1880. POSTAGE PREPAID.

OLD WOOD'S.

BY WILLIAM SIDNEY.

Neilson of Jonesboro and his brother-in-law, retired old schoolmaster now, were famous for a long time many days for their hospitality to strangers for our country. They would set out with a good following of black fellows whose fidelity had been tried, and be absent for a year or two, hunting in the bush. They would bring my very beautiful, or very, very hideous, but otherwise jolly, and after a visit to the metropolis would be immediately followed; their banker's balance would be increased by three figures, and two or three pioneer squatters would, as long hence, travel out upon their tracks, to find land taken up the eligible country they had found and reported upon. Coiling good, good-natured fellows, a little outdone, perhaps, in the matter of their patriotism, and confirmed up-country ways.

Old Neilson and his brother-in-law, Julian, met with many astonishing adventures, but the one they most remembered best was, as compared with some of their experiences, quite unexciting. They were approaching the verge of the settled districts, and a long country, of almost unknown plain country intervened between them and a certain area which they aimed to make. A stony ridge they had passed in the afternoon, and as a satisfactory day's travel had been accomplished, the party encamped and made comfortable for the night. There was grass and water, and a little bush, and the surrounding in the shape of game would doubtless be better up.

The young men went out with their guns, and had not gone far when they came upon a fine, beautiful red deer, quietly feeding, and ensconced themselves amongst broken rocks, where they hid themselves in wait for a small species of kangaroo called rock wallaby. Soon the deer came within range of the Julian's gun, and fell down from out of the rock, and disappeared. Neilson crept round the face of an angle on the track of other game, disturbed the wallaby, and was soon out of sight of his companion in search of the shot wallaby, whose death-howl had given it an impetus that caused it, together with a mass of dislodged rock, to roll down the side of the hill. It was some time before Julian had picked his way within sight of the prize, Neilson having meanwhile had wandered off in another direction, and was just about to return.

The wallaby had died so close to what looked like the entrance to a cave, and Julian, fancying he saw a trunk or ground passed in well, said: "Dare as a wallaby, Neilson, I'm going down that hole, to see what it contains, as the tomb, and as silent, but for a tinkle of water within. Cautiously he felt his way into the thick darkness, and on and on for a second or two before pausing. Then, he became conscious of a pale blue light, and he afterwards confessed that he felt a sinking in his heart and face, as, bright now, he stumbled his way out, and noted that the light began to waver. If the illumination had been thrown more distinct, the pioneer would have been reminded that the flame upon the wall by a magic instinct, into it, like the light itself, there now appeared a ghostly visage. Inexplicable as it was, it was there, with two bright eyes to further enhance, white, haggard, wrinkled features, and matted hair and beard.

"Hallo, there!" he shouted, at last, preparing for instant flight if the light, or the apparition, or whatever it was, should show any signs of hostility. The apparition, or whatever it was, gave a hollow laugh, and the sound was so like the wallaby's death-howl, that Julian, if he had fallen a hedgehog, would have rolled up his eyes imploringly

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C. E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

MR. HENDERSON
HAS removed his law office to the rooms over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co.—Entrance—Side door.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D., &c.,
TORONTO.
L. R. C. P. AND L. R. C. S., EDINBURGH.
Victoria Block, Madoc.

J. F. TAYLOR,
SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 85.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. S. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, regularly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., &c.
Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P.L.S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.
Office—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
[illegible] Money received on deposit, at 4 and [illegible] per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY! MONEY!
TO FARMERS
Desirous of buying or of improving their farms, or removing
Burdensome Mortgage Encumbrances,
the undersigned offer
EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.
Rate of interest on straight loans from 7½ per cent. On the Endowment plan most advantageous terms. Terms and times of payment [illegible] arranged. Payments can be [illegible] in any month of the year. No commission, utmost expedition and privacy.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c.,
"O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
[illegible] Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.
[illegible] Agents for several Stock Fire and Life [illegible] Companies. 122

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 5, 1880.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Our Legislators at the Capital appear to be taking things quiet. The *Mail* estimates the work at about two hours per day on an average since the House opened. No doubt this is a little exaggerated, as they wish to make a point against the Government; but still, from the following quotation taken from the *Mail* of January 27th, they appear to be having a good time and taking it easy. In noticing the new comedy being performed at the Royal Opera House, the reporter says:—"Much was the amusement of our Ontario Legislators, who, with the Speaker and a section of the Government, seemed to have adjourned from the Legislature to the theatre last night, when the professor remarked to a very silly looking fellow—'promising youth, that; he'll make a politician.'"

However, there are a goodly number of Bills introduced, and the Government have brought down the reports of Departments with commendable promptness. The Hon. S. C. Wood, Treasurer, was to make his budget speech on Wednesday last, but deferred it out of deference to the leader of the Opposition that the estimates might be before the House first. Some of the Bills introduced contain provisions that we think should be adopted, being in the interest of the people. *For instance*, Bills No. 67 and 68 introduced by Mr. Cook. One provides for making the frogs on railway crossings safer, so as to prevent a repetition of the many accidents that have happened to switchmen by getting their feet fastened; the other making it incumbent on all engineers, whether on steamboats or elsewhere, to have certificates from Inspectors that they are qualified. This is something long needed, as the many boiler explosions prove. The Treasurer has introduced a Bill respecting the Agricultural College; raising the standard of education at the institution and giving power to have it affiliated with the University; the President and Professor of Agriculture to be members of the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association. Mr. Peck introduces a Bill asking for the incorporation of the Victoria Northern Extension Railway Company, which is to run from some point on the Victoria R. R. to Minden,—where Mr. Peck lives,—and thence to Trading Lake, wherever that is. Mr. Scott has a Bill respecting the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Co., *asking for an extension of time for the commencement and completion of the said Railway, and also asking to have the By-laws granting Bonuses legalized.* Any parties who voted for the bonuses with the expectation that the road was to commence this spring had better look into this matter. Our Council should see that the interests of this municipality are not trifled with. Mr. Creighton introduces an Act to amend the Liquor License Act, making it the duty of the License Commissioners to publish a report in detail of receipts and expenditures, so that all parties interested may become acquainted with what is done. This is in the right direction. Mr. Badgerow introduces a Bill to amend the Division Court Act. It has the following clause: "26. The Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council shall from time to time appoint and may at pleasure remove any Clerk or Bailiff." In other words, the Government are to have the patronage of appointing all the Division Court Clerks and Bailiffs. What an army of Government officers! Surely this won't become law. He wants also the right to challenge Jurors in the Division Courts. Mr. Gibson, of Hamilton, also has a Bill to amend the same Act, but is principally for the City of Hamilton. Mr. Striker has a Bill to amend the Act incorporating the Trent Valley Railway Company. It is short but pithy. He wants power to amalgamate with *any company*; the time of commencement to be extended two years, and the time for the completion of said road into the townships of *Madoc and Marmora* five years. We will evidently have to wait before we get direct communication with Picton. The Attorney-General has a Bill respecting Coroners' Inquests. He is evidently trying to prevent the wholesale inquests that take place without reason. He has improved it some, but it was considerably changed before it passed the House. Dr. Boulter has a Bill respecting Grand Junction Railway Company. It appears to be largely in the interests of the Company and Contractors. We suppose it has been drafted—as is usual—by the Company's Solicitor, and placed in the doctor's hands. It gives wide powers. There are six Bills proposing to amend the Municipal Act. We agree with the remark of the leader of the Opposition that "nothing has a greater tendency to bring the Municipal Act into disrepute than the continual tinkering at it." It is a great pity we could not have a few years in which to become conversant with the details of the Act as it is now on the Statute Book.

Mr. Badgerow wants incorporated villages to have power to do Statute Labor same as townships. It had better be left as it is. Mr. Harcourt wants to prevent cities, towns, and villages from regulating market fees of any kind. We can't see any necessity for a change. Mr. Rose wants By-laws passed made valid even though not having complied with all the provisions of Statute. We look upon this class of legislation as bad. Mr. Calvin wants appeals from County equalization of assessments to be heard before three County Judges in place of one. It will be expensive; more machinery, and add nothing beneficial to results. We dare say the Judge of Frontenac has not pleased Mr. Calvin. Mr. Springer wants to reduce the number of Councillors in towns. This is economy in the right direction; we are a too much governed community by half. Mr. Graham wants to reverse the law as to the running at large of horses, sheep, or swine. As the law now stands they are "free commoners," unless *prohibited* by By-law. He wishes them prohibited by Statute unless *allowed* by By-law, which very much means "six of one and a half dozen of the other." However, we are inclined to prefer Mr. Graham's amendment, for we remember the celebrated "Hog By-law" and the difficulties in getting it passed.

The Bill introduced by the Attorney-General for consolidating the Superior Courts of Law and Equity is very voluminous. There seems to be a general feeling in its favor so far as we have noted the opinions of the press. We have often been struck with the anomalous position in which lawyers have been placed, being divided off into Common Law and Equity, making it necessary, owing to the difference of practice and pleadings, that they should only practice in one Court, there being separate Judges for each Court. This is to be done away with,—any of the Judges preside in either Court. The practice and pleadings are to be assimilated, and consequently there will be no difficulty for a Barrister to practice in any of the Courts. This looks like a move in the right direction, and commends itself to our common sense. The same thing or something very much like it has already become law in England.

THE ONTARIO BUDGET.

On Thursday, the 29th inst., the Hon. S. C. Wood, Treasurer, brought down the Budget and made his financial statement. He reminded the House that three-fourths of the receipts of the Province of Ontario are from the subsidy received from the Dominion, and in a sense beyond the control of the House. The balance was made up of Crown Lands, Clergy Lands, School Lands, Woods and Forests, &c. For 1879 the receipts had been—

Dominion subsidy	$ 1,116,872 80
Specific grant	80,000 00
Interest on special funds	136,696 62
Crown Lands, etc	457,340 27
Public institutions	66,089 42
Education	47,961 95
Interest on investments	127,645 70
Casual revenue	26,642 32
License fund	85,220 17
Algoma taxes	9,948 96
Law Stamps	71,383 83
Drainage	15,289 70
Agricultural Farm, Mimico	625 63
Total	$2,250,260 73

EXPENDITURES.

Civil Government	$ 154,276 84
Legislation	114,672 98
Administration of Justice	274,013 22
Education	527,097 24
Public institution, maintenance	468,190 81
Immigration	39,650 12
Agriculture, arts, literary and scientific institutions	105,900 70
Hospitals and charities	73,720 44
Miscellaneous	124,539 93
Public buildings	140,190 90
Public works	26,867 27
Colonization roads	114,564 13
Charges on Crown Lands	67,776 17
Refunds	53,421 26
Total	$2,285,282 10

ASSETS.

Dominion Bonds	$ 1,365,567 92
Drainage Bonds	598,963 14
Trust Funds	2,786,418 63
Other balances and cash	390,449 85
Total	$5,141,396 54

LIABILITIES.

To Railways	$ 284,000 00
To Municipal Distribution Surplus	107,320 96
Quebec share School Fund	316,362 18
Land Improvement Fund	124,695 18
Total	$842,821 56

Leaving a surplus of $4,298,564 98.

The estimated receipts for '80, $2,316,719.42.
Estimated expenditures 1880, $2,280,000.00.

In the estimates we find the following:—

For Civil Government	$ 175,297 00
Legislation	105,800 00
Administration of Justice	287,600 00
Education	496,980 00
Public Institutions	498,027 00
Immigration	29,950 00
Share Dominion Immigration	20,000 00
Agriculture, Arts, etc	109,500 00
Hospitals and Charities	72,232 63
License Law, Distribution to Counties, etc., etc	37,182 50
Public Buildings	157,550 76
Public Works	36,280 00
Colonization Roads, North Div.	14,750 00
" " West "	26,500 00
" " East "	29,500 00
Short Roads and Inspection	24,500 00
Charges on Cr'n Lands Surveys	73,000 00
Refunds, Education	1,000 00
Crown Lands	16,000 00
Municipalities Funds	16,149 20
Land Improvement Fund	44,262 81
Unforeseen and unproved	50,000 00

The result would be that the Province has a surplus of over four and a quarter millions of dollars, and the estimates show the estimated receipts of the year to exceed the expenditure by about $50,000.

In the appropriations for colonization roads we see only one there for North Hastings, viz., $1,500—north of York River. In the item "short new roads and repairs" there may be some intended for the other roads in the northern part of this County.

The erection of Parliament Buildings will probably take three-fourths of a million from the surplus. The Government since 1872 have aided 86 railways—number of miles completed, 1410—the amount of aid being nearly $3,000,000, and in the language of the Treasurer, "every one of these roads have been tested to its fullest capacity to carry grain to market prior to the first of January.

The Treasurer's strong arguments against the proposition of the Quebec Government to get the North Shore Railway assumed by the Dominion Government were loudly applauded by the Ministerial side of the House, and certainly they commend themselves to our judgment. If, as the Treasurer stated, Quebec is to get her railways assumed to the tune of $14,000,000, what is the use of confederation? If one Province is to get her railways built for her at the expense of the whole Dominion, where is the equality of benefit to be made up? It cost $5,000 to send the Lieutenant-Governor on a trip to the West, and nearly a like sum to entertain the Governor General and the Princess.

On the whole the Budget speech was satisfactory and the statements clear and easily understood. It is evident that Ontario is by a long way ahead, financially, of any of the sister Provinces.

THE Legislative Railway Committee last week threw out the Bill asking for a charter to the Grand Ontario Central Railway, which was advertised in these columns for some weeks past. The line was projected to run from Goderich, County of Huron, to the City of Ottawa, and if built would have been a rival to the Toronto and Ottawa and Grand Trunk Railways. The Committee threw the bill out on the ground that they did not approve of granting charters for railways that could or would never be built.

THE West Hastings election on Friday last resulted in the return of Mr. Robertson, the Conservative candidate, by a majority of 149, according to the official returns. The following are the majorities: Belleville—Robertson, 277; Sidney—Sills, 136; Trenton—Robertson, 8. In June last Mr. Robertson was returned by a majority of 337. Both sides are apparently satisfied—the Grits claiming that they have gained a "great moral victory" in that they have so materially reduced their opponent's majority, while the Tories—well, they have their man in and are consequently happy.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

LUCAN, Ont., Feb. 4.—about 12 o'clock last night a body of men, blackened and masked, entered the dwelling of the somewhat notorious Donnelly family and murdered the inmates, consisting of the father, mother, one son, and a girl (a niece). A small boy named Connors took refuge under the bed and escaped unhurt. They then set fire to the house, which, with the murdered bodies, was totally consumed.

Another son, residing about three miles from the homestead, was called to his door about the same hour and shot. He is also dead. The township is wild with excitement.

Elzivir and Grimsthorpe Council.

BRIDGEWATER, Jan. 19, 1880.

Council met for organization. Members elect—Mr. Tuttle, Reeve, Messrs. Warren Burns, McLean, and McIlroy, Councilmen.

After making and subscribing the declaration of office and qualification, the Council appointed T. W. Jeffs, and the Reeve, Dr. Nash, as Auditors.

The Clerk read a petition for presentation to the Legislative Assembly, praying that a grant be made to the proposed Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

Moved by Mr. Burns, seconded by Mr. McLean, that the above petition be signed by the Reeve and Clerk, the Corporate Seal attached, and it be forwarded to Toronto.—Carried.

Council adjourned till 1.30; then resumed, all the members present.

On motion a petition was signed and sent to the Ontario Legislature to legalize By-law 78, granting a bonus to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

The Collector returned his roll, which on motion was handed back with instructions to have all taxes collected by the time Council meets in March.

Mr. Barry made application on behalf of Lewis Wright for remission of a portion of his taxes, which on motion was laid over till next meeting.

A petition was presented by Mr. McIlroy from Robert Flemming, *et al*, to make a new road beat on road across lots 24 and 25, in 4th con.; ordered to be received.

Moved by Mr. Burns, seconded by Mr. Warren, that E. James insure Town Hall in Liverpool & London & Globe Insurance Co. for three years.—Carried.

The following account was ordered to be paid:—Jas. A. Orr & Bro., for printing for the year, $60.71.

A cheque for $3 was issued to pay for Constable and Poll Clerk for municipal election, 1880.

On motion Council adjourned till 10 o'clock, Monday, 1st March, when Assessors, Pathmasters, Pound-keepers, and Fence-viewers will be appointed.

First-class Family Flour for $3 per cwt., at Rollins' Flour and Feed Store, Victoria Block.

CHEAP AND PRETTY.—English Valentines in the newest styles from 3 cts. to 75 cts., at Deans' Drug Store.

BIRTH.

BRISTOL.—On the 4th inst., the wife of Mr. M. Bristol, this village, of a son.

MARRIED.

BOWEN—ELLIS.—By the Rev. A. Martin, on February 3rd, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. David Roblin Bowen, of Madoc Village, to Miss Nancy Sophia, third daughter of Mr. Alonzo Ellis, of Madoc Township.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HAY FOR SALE BY AUCTION.
THE undersigned has a large quantity of Hay, which he offers for sale by Public Auction, on Tuesday, February 17th. Will be sold either by the Stack or by weight.
THOMAS BAILEY.
Madoc, Feb. 2nd, 1880. 149-2t

LUMBER FOR SALE.
A LARGE stock of Lumber for Building and Carriage Making purposes, for sale at Glen Lewis, comprising Pine and Hemlock Plank, Boards, Scantling, &c. Hardwood of several kinds and all sizes. Enquire at the Mill, or of W. H. or T. C. Wallbridge. Terms to suit purchasers.
T. C. WALLBRIDGE.
Madoc, February 4th, 1880. 149-3t

MOURNING NOTE PAPER!
JUST RECEIVED AT
THE REVIEW OFFICE,
A STOCK OF
Mourning Note Paper,
Heavy and Extra Heavy Borders.

JUST RECEIVED
AT THE REVIEW OFFICE,
A large quantity of
Fine Jobbing Papers!
FOR CIRCULARS, ETC.
JOB PRINTING
on very reasonable terms.

PORK and BACON
200 Bbls. of Pork
Heavy New Canadian Mess,
—ALSO—
10,000 lbs. Long Clear Bacon,
FOR SALE BY
W. R. McRAE.
146-3m BELLEVILLE.

VISITING CARDS
A SELECT STOCK OF
Ladies' and Gents' Sizes
In the newest styles, including
White and Cream Bristol,
Saratoga, diagonal, Bevel Gilt Edge,
Berlin, do do
Long Branch, Bevel Silver Edge,
(Turned Corners,)
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
"REVIEW" OFFICE.

WANTED.
HOUSE TO RENT, short distance from Durham Street. Address "P. H.," this office.

WARNING!
ALL parties are warned not to purchase or deal with the South Half of Lot 22, in 10th Concession of Madoc, occupied by Ellot Thompson, as I claim the said lot as my own.
JAMES ROUSHORNE.
Madoc, January 26th, 1880.

NOTICE.
THE undersigned has dissolved partnership with E. B. Fraleck, and is continuing his general practice in No. 2, Ashley Block, over Bank of Commerce, opposite Anglo-American Hotel, Belleville. Any quantity of private money to loan on reasonable terms and in sums to suit borrowers. Straight loans only. He represents no Building Society or other Loan Company at 5½ or 6½ per cent., as advertised by others. It is too cheap to be good.
HUGH BLAIR,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery,
Notary Public, &c.
Belleville, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148

Fire and Life Insurance.
LIVERPOOL and LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
CAPITAL, - *Two Millions Sterling.*
INVESTED FUNDS, - $27,909,000.
Risks accepted on Farm and Isolated Property only.
North British and Mercantile Co.
CAPITAL, - *Two Million Pounds.*
The security of Standard English Companies, with the conveniences of a Canadian Office, is assured. Risks accepted at lowest rates.
B. STOCKTON JENKINS, Agent,
Post Office Block, Madoc.
Madoc, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148-3m.

IN CHANCERY!
PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Chancery, made in the matter of the estate of the late Rachel Mulrooney, and in a cause Thompson vs. Gabourie, the creditors of the late Rachel Mulrooney, who during her lifetime resided in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and who died on or about the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1879, are on or before the 21st day of Feb'y, A.D. 1880, to send by post, prepaid, to R. C. Clute, of the City of Belleville, Solicitor for the plaintiff, Catherine Thompson, the administratrix, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said decree.
Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers at the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on the 24th day of February, A.D. 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.
Dated this 27th day of January, A.D. 1880.
Signed, S. S. LAZIER,
148-4 Master.

NOTICE.
E. B. FRALECK, Barrister, &c., having dissolved partnership with Hugh Blair, will continue his general practice in his present office, No. 17, Ridley's Building, opposite the Opera House, Belleville. Plenty of private funds to loan on first-class mortgage security, at low rates of interest and reasonable charges.
If borrowers desire it, Company money loaned at five and one quarter per cent. interest.
E. B. FRALECK.
Belleville, Jan'y 20th, 1880. 147-4t

$20,000 TO LOAN.
AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to
GEO. A. SKINNER,
140 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,
GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.
TERMS MODERATE.
All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TIES! TIES!
I AM now prepared to make contracts for any quantity of HEMLOCK, TAMARAC, OAK, or ROCK ELM TIES, delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 22nd, 1879. 127

LOST!
ON Thursday, 18th inst., between Bannockburn and Madoc Village, a Carpet Bag, containing a Lady's Dress, Coat, and some children's wearing apparel. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to W. H. Brown, Bannockburn, or to this office,
December 22nd 1879.

FOR SALE!
LOT 11, in the 15th Concession, Township of Wollaston. Over 30 acres cleared. Good log barn, also logs hewed for a large barn. Soil deep and free of stone. Good springs close to the barn. Terms easy. For particulars apply to
MRS. KATE ELLIOTT,
146. Tweed P. O., Ont.

TO BE LET.
LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

NOTICE FOR TENDERS.
TENDERS will be received up to Monday, the 16th day of February, 1880, for the erection and building of a Board Fence around the School House, School Section No. 13, in the Township of Madoc, comprising half an acre of ground, and out-buildings. Tenders to be addressed to either of the undersigned Trustees. Plans and specifications may be seen on enquiry of the Trustees of said School Section.
THOS. H. TUMELTY,
JOHN GILLEN, } Trustees.
RICHARD FARRELL,
Madoc, Jan. 15th, 1880. 146-4t

Private Boarding House
PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.
MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
A GOOD Frame House and Lot, situated on St. Lawrence street, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Orrin Dunn, in the flourishing village of Madoc. The house is in good repair, and there is also on the premises a good stable and never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to
WILLIAM MULLETT,
140-3m Proprietor, Madoc.

Gold and Iron.
West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.
THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.
A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.
Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
Situated on corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.
ALSO
A Small Shop to Let,
Opposite Harper's Block.
WM. MOORE.

Lumber For Sale!
HAVING purchased all the manufactured Lumber at the Bannockburn Mills, I am now prepared to offer for sale 216,000 feet of all kinds of Dry Lumber at Low Prices.
I purpose bringing a large quantity of the above to Madoc Village, and storing it at the Planing Mill. I will be here every Saturday to attend to the wants of customers. During the rest of the week the proprietors of the Planing Mill have kindly consented to attend to the sale of it. From Monday to Friday I will be at Bannockburn to wait on customers there.
CHARLES FOX.
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1879. 141-3m

MADOC BAKERY
James Latimer
BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that he has commenced business as
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER
and will do his utmost to supply his patrons with first-class
Bread & Graham Bread,
DELIVERED DAILY.
Furnishings for Socials and Tea Meetings got up on the shortest notice.
BUNS,
PASTRY,
PIES,
AND CHEWING CANDY,
All of my own make.
Remember the Place—Corner of the Hastings Road.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.
MAY BE SAVED
BY PURCHASING
BOOTS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
Fancy Holiday Gifts!
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES,
FROM
N. D. PETERS,
O'FLYNN BLOCK,
MADOC.

1879 and 1880.
FRESH
X'Mas Groceries
Gray & McGregor,
Victoria Block, Madoc,
HAVE RECEIVED
FRESH LAYER RAISINS,
VALENTIA RAISINS,
SULTANA RAISINS,
NEW CURRANTS,
NEW FIGS,
DRIED APPLES,
CITRON, ORANGE, LEMON PEEL,
VALENTIA ORANGES,
VALENTIA LEMONS,
CANNED PEACHES,
do PEARS,
do CORN,
do GREEN PEAS,
do LOBSTERS,
do SALMON,
do COOKED CORN BEEF
do LUNCH TONGUE,
ORANGE MARMALADE,
PRESERVED GINGER,
POTTED MEATS,
The Celebrated Diamond Brand Oysters
FINNAN HADDIES,
BLOATERS, CODFISH,
LABRADOR HERRINGS,
—ALSO—
A CHOICE STOCK OF
CONFECTIONERY.
Madoc, Dec. 17th, 1879.

AXES.
No advance in the price of BURRELL'S AXES. We are selling them at 65 cts. each.
Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, January 29th, 1880.

JUST RECEIVED,
150 PIECES GRAY COTTONS,
50 " STEAMLOOMS,
All of which we intend to sell at the old prices.
Now is the time to Secure Bargains.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1880.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,
(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,
On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,
WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY,)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
WINE, BRANDY, GIN, SPIRITS, ALES AND PORTERS,
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.
JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

FISH! FISH! FISH!!
JUST RECEIVED,
WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING.
Wholesale and Retail.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE.
Sets, - $2.00 and $2.50.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Groceries & Provisions
constantly kept on hand.
The highest price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, December 17th, 1879.

Holiday Goods!!
A full and complete stock of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND
FANCY GOODS,
Also a choice assortment of
Children's Toys,
and other articles suitable for the present
HOLIDAY SEASON,
will be found at
RAWE'S,
IN THE WILSON BLOCK.
Madoc, December 11th, 1879.

VICK'S
Illustrated Floral Guide

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flower Plate, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flower and Vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The Flower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents. Address,

JAMES VICK,
Rochester, N. Y.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Nerman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.
—Madoc, September, 1879. 131

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
Madoc.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all out-standing accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

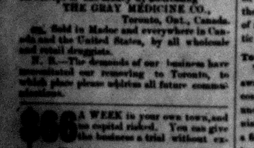
THE READY PAY SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
O. RUPORT, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, March 4th,
at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.
FRED. B. TABER, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Feb. 16th,
At 8 o'clock.
J. MOUNCEY, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,
On Tuesday, Feb. 24th,
at the hour of 7:30 p. m. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAMES O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05.

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

The new Valentines direct from England have arrived at J. G. Deans Drug Store.

A communication from Millbridge has been crowded out this week, but will appear in our next.

More Iron.

Another discovery of what is believed to be a bed of excellent iron ore has been made on the farm of Hugh Cameron, west half of lot 8, in the 6th concession.

Accident.

Miss Latimer, of this village, while leaving the residence of *Mr. Macfarlane*, this morning, slipped and fell on the ice, receiving a severe cut on the right temple, and otherwise bruised. Dr. Dafoe attended to her injuries.

Ball and Supper.

The Young Britons of this village are making arrangements for a grand ball and supper to be given in the Masonic Hall on the evening of February 17th. Tickets have already been issued, and those in charge of the affair will do their best to make it a success.

LEAP YEAR.—Call in and see the new Valentines at Deans' Drug Store.

Accident.

On Monday evening last Mr. Edward Mouncey, of this village, met with a painful accident. While descending from the loft in his stable the ladder slipped, precipitating him to the floor below and dislocating his shoulder by the fall. We are glad to learn that the injury is not so serious as would be expected, although Mr. Mouncey will be confined to his house for some days.

Personal.

On Thursday last *Mr. Chas. J. Pusey*, who has been absent for a few months past on a visit to his family in England, arrived safely back again on the evening train. A large number of friends met at Simmons' Hotel the same evening and entertained him to an oyster supper, served up, it is needless to say, in excellent style. A. F. Wood, Esq., presided, and amongst others present we noticed Capt. *Mitchell*, John White, *M. P.*, Thomas Cross, A. B. Ross, *Major* Rawe, J. C. Dale, T. G. Hall, (of Buffalo,) C. W. Peterson, *M.* Empey, and Dr. Sutton. A number of toasts were proposed and responded to, and the company separated at an early hour, having passed a very pleasant and enjoyable evening.

The Toronto and Ottawa Railway.

The Peterborough *Daily Review* says:—"The County Council has submitted a new by-law for a bonus in aid of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. They have not only waived the necessity for raising the million dollars of municipal aid, the voting of which was to be indispensable, but they have made other less important changes with a view to enabling the company to begin the work of construction at an early date. Thus the County is prepared to support an enterprise which originated among us, and which has since secured the favor of the other municipalities along the route, in spite of the vigorous opposition of a competitor striving to maintain a gigantic monopoly, and of its interested advocates."

To Correspondents and Contributors.

We thought every one of our readers was aware by this time that no communication or contribution would be inserted in the *Review*, under any circumstances, unless we were furnished with the real name of the writer, when a fictitious name is appended. Neglecting to comply with this rule is the reason why the communication signed "Farmer" from a subscriber in the North, is not published, and also why we are unable to oblige a "village subscriber" by inserting the poetry of E. C. We must invariably adhere to this rule in order to guard ourselves against the risk of being imposed upon. Please make a note of this. Both the above will be published if the parties will send us their names—not, however, for publication.

The Premium Engravings.

"Meeting of Wellington and Blucher," and "Death of Nelson"—offered to every subscriber, by the Publisher of the *Canada Presbyterian*, are valuable pictures, and will prove beautiful ornaments to any home. The offer of this Premium is still good to every person who remits $2 on or before the end of February, or joins a Club at reduced rates. Old subscribers who pay arrears and remit in full for 1880, are entitled to both pictures.

The Mail by Train.

We have much pleasure in being able to state that arrangements for the carrying of the mail from Madoc to Belleville by Railway are about completed and will be put in operation in a few days. This has been brought about through the persevering efforts of the Hon. Mr. Bowell. The P.O. Department have been hesitating for some time on the score of expense and uncertainty of proprietorship of the Railway. These difficulties, however, have been overcome by Mr. Bowell, and we may now look upon the new service as an accomplished fact. This will be a great boon to this village. Business men will get their letters from two to four hours earlier, and the necessity for a crowd around the office late at night will cease.

The Girls of Canada.

The girls in the principal places of Canada are noted as follows:—Montreal, the best dressed. Toronto, the tallest and most stylish. Quebec, smallest feet; all dumplings and lambs. London, the most demure. Kingston, robust and blooming. Hamilton the best musicians. St. John, N. B., the prettiest. Halifax, the best complexions. Port Hope, intellectual and vivacious. Coburg, fond of music, the wharf promenade and flirtation. Brockville, lady-like and graceful. Prescott, the most amiable. Brantford, the most indifferent. Sarnia, the most anxious to be loved. Bowmanville, the most anxious to be married. St. Catharines, the wittiest and refined. Charlottetown, the most truthful. St. Johns, Nfld., the most liberal entertainers. Peterborough, the most unsophisticated, with a weakness for skating. Belleville, the most reckless. Ottawa, the most intellectual. Madoc, lackadaisical. Millbridge, for their flirting propensities. York River, the most coy and artless. Queensboro, a weakness for dancing. Stirling, liberal indulgence in the current slang of the day. Foxboro', Trenton, Mill Point, and Hastings,—well, no matter.

Village Council.

This body met on Monday evening last. Present—the Reeve and Messrs. Ross, Tuller and Dingman.

The Clerk produced a copy of the T. & O. Railway Bill now before the Ontario Legislature legalizing the various by-laws granting aid to that line. After due consideration the Council decided not to sign the petitions received at the last meeting in regard to the matter.

A communication from P. Sinclair was read, stating that he would not act as Assessor this year.

The petition in regard to re-appointing Mr. B. C. Sills as Village Constable and Fire Inspector for another year, at increased salary, was then taken up. The Reeve said he had instituted inquiries as to how they managed in Mill Point and Stirling and had been informed by the Reeves of both these villages that no regular constable was employed.

Mr. Tuller said he was sorry some of the old councillors were not present as they would be then better able to deal with this matter. The petition asking the increase of salary for Mr. Sills he had noticed was signed by many of the most intelligent and heaviest taxpayers in the village, but he had found on enquiring that some of them entertained quite an opposite opinion while conversing with others in regard to the matter, and had affirmed they signed the petition because Sills was a good fellow and they could not put him off.

Mr. Dingman did not see why we should pay for a constable here when they did not employ one in other places. He did not believe in paying a bonus to constables, as their fees were sufficient remuneration, but as the practice had been established here he supposed they would have to continue it. He would have liked if Mr. Sills had kept a memorandum of the work done by him during the year, as it would guide them in fixing his salary. He not only objected to raising the salary of the Constable but thought that officer received too much the past year. Fifty dollars for his services as Constable and two dollars for looking after the stovepipes was, he thought, quite enough.

Mr. Sills was heard, and explained that the fees he was supposed to receive from the arrests made did not amount to much as not more than a third of the fines were ever paid. While acting as Village Constable for the past two years he had taken an interest in keeping peace in the village, devoting almost his whole time to it, and having even been called out of his bed night after night in discharging his duty. In regard to the fire inspection he said he made two rounds of the village, and had been called on on several occasions besides.

Mr. Ross moved, seconded by Mr. Tuller, that Mr. Sills be re-engaged as Constable and Fire Inspector for the ensuing year at his present salary, $50 for the former, and $20 for the latter, duties also to be the same as last year. Carried.

Accounts from D. McClure and J. A. Orr & Bro. were ordered to be paid.

The Poll Tax of L. McKenzie, C. Sills, J. Stoneburgh and C. Crawford, was ordered to be refunded on account of the sickness of those parties. J. Shaltry's and Hugh Cameron's Poll Tax was also remitted as they had paid taxes, and in the matter of Phillip and David Clark it was decided to defer action until the next meeting.

The Reeve announced that another Auditor would have to be appointed in the place of Mr. J. A. Orr, as owing to that gentleman having accounts against the Corporation he was debarred from acting. According to law no one having any contract or employment from the corporation could act as auditor for the same year. He therefore appointed Mr. Sydmer Ross instead.

Mr. Goodmurphy addressed the Council relative to their licensing livery stables. He said he was starting a stable here, and wished to be protected. The matter was laid over to next meeting in order to give it consideration.

The question of renting the Town Hall to the Township Council was again brought up and discussed at length. It was finally decided to allow them the use of the Hall for $20 per year if they wanted it.

On motion the time for returning the Collector's Roll was extended to the 1st of March.

The Reeve reported that Mr. Bickford refused to pay the taxes for railway property in this village. The Reeve was instructed to take the necessary steps to ascertain if the Company were liable.

A by-law for the appointment of Auditors and an Assessor in place of Mr. Sinclair was read.

Mr. Ross moved that Charles Kirk be Assessor for the current year.

Mr. Tuller moved, seconded by Mr. Dingman, that M. Maybee be appointed.—Carried.

The by-law received its several readings, was passed, and numbered 12.

Council adjourned to the next regular meeting.

Magistrates' Court.

Mr. John Bateman made a complaint before A. F. Wood, J. P., against John Godfrey, for abusive and threatening language.—Godfrey plead guilty to abusive language but not of the gross character with which he was charged. He also stated that Bateman was attempting to draw some cordwood that belonged to the defendant which was the cause of the trouble. Fined two dollars and costs

The "Chief" brought up an unfortunate woman for vagrancy. She had been in the Lock-up over night. She said she was from Marmora, and wanted to get to Belleville. She was discharged with a reprimand on promising to leave the place.

An Excellent Number

Is the *American Agriculturist* for Feb. 1, with its 125 articles and items, and 100 engravings, giving practical, useful information. Among these are: Work for the Month laid out; Grafting fully explained; Various Humbugs exposed; Fencing and Fences; Important Chapter on Feeding and Feeding Stuffs; Will Grain advance or Decline; Among the Farmers; Many Hints and Helps for Farmers, with illustrations; Keeping One Cow, Prize Essays; Prairie Cattle Shelters; Complete Farm Buildings for $3,000, with engravings and Specifications; Honey Locust Hedges; Bermuda Grass for the South; Apple Diseases; Rapid Tree-Planting, West; Duck Raising for Profit; Full Housekeepers' and Childrens' Departments, etc. $1.50 a year; 4 copies $5.00, Orange Judd Co., New York, Publishers.

Orange County Meeting.

The annual meeting of the North Hastings County Orange Lodge was held in the village of Stirling, on Tuesday last. The attendance was large, considering the very cold and stormy day, nearly seventy-five being present. In the absence of the Co. Master, M. Bristol, the chair was taken by R. J. Craige, Deputy Master. A considerable amount of business was transacted, and the proceedings were of the most amicable and harmonious character. The following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:—R. J. Craige, Stirling, Co. Master; A. Thompson, Queensboro, Deputy Master; J. R. Tait, L'Amable, Chaplain; Jas. A. Orr, Madoc, Secretary, (re-elected); James Cook, Rawdon, Treasurer, (re-elected); James Moore, Madoc, and William Gay, Huntingdon, Lecturers; John McCaw, jr., Rawdon, D. of C. The next annual meeting will be held in the village of Queensboro. After the day's proceedings were over the brethren of No. 3 District entertained the visitors to an oyster supper at McWilliams' Hotel, which was heartily enjoyed by all present. A number of toasts were proposed by the chairman, R. J. Craige, and responded to, Mr. J. R. Tait making an especially good address on the capabilities, resources, and wants of the back country, and also on the principles which should govern the members of the Orange Order. The meeting broke up at an early hour, all present seeming well pleased with the day's proceedings.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 28.

Petitions were read from Col. Otter, asking for a grant of $10 in aid of the Ontario Rifle Association, and from residents of Tyendinaga, asking for the equalization of the assessment of Indian lands in that township. A special committee, consisting of the Warden, Messrs. Pearce, Aylsworth, Appleby, Gordon and Walker, was appointed to report on the subject. The County Surveyor's report was handed in and referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges. A number of accounts, amounting to $3,476.72, referred over for payment to this Council by the last, were read. Mr. Pearce reported that the swing bridge at Trenton was unsafe. Mr. Tuttle introduced a By-law to confirm a By-law passed by the Council of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe. Mr. Aylsworth moved that Messrs. O'Flynn, Faulkner, Ostrom, Murphy and Aylsworth, be the Public Accounts Committee for 1880. Carried. The Warden appointed Messrs. Appleby, George Gordon, Robert Gordon, Emo, Walker, Wilmot, Pearce, Vankleek, and Tuttle as the Committee on County Gravel Roads. Mr. Kavanagh thought that some member from the Northern townships should be on the Committee. Mr. McGregor was of the same opinion.

Hon. Robert Reid and James J. Farley were appointed auditors of Public Accounts, the former by the Council and the latter by the Warden.

Messrs. A. Glass, of Stirling, and Thos. Emo were appointed Auditors of Criminal Justice Accounts.

The by-law introduced by Mr. Tuttle was read a second time, and laid over until next session, as it could not be confirmed on account of not having been passed three months.

In Committee on Ways and Means, a number of accounts were passed, including one of $400 to the *Intelligencer* Publishing Company for 200 copies of the Hastings Directory. The grant to the Ontario Rifle Association was also passed.

In Committee of the Whole, a Committee consisting of Messrs. Aylsworth and Vankleek and the County Surveyor was appointed to inspect work on bridges about to be constructed. The petitions of those who ask leave to mine under County roads were referred to the County Solicitor for his opinion. The report of the County Surveyor was read. It made various recommendations for improvements, repairs, &c., which were accepted.

Mr. Kavanagh moved, seconded by Mr. Parkhurst, that $500 be granted to the five northern municipalitities for the poor schools in the northern part of the county to be appropriated by the Inspector.

The motion was allowed to stand over to the June session with the understanding that the appropriation asked for would then be made.

THURSDAY, January 29.

Mr. McDavitt presented a petition for a grant of $50 for repairs to the road on the line between Hastings and Renfrew, provided Renfrew grants a like sum. Petition granted.

Mr. Vankleek introduced a By-law to grant mining privileges on County Roads in Madoc, for the benefit of that township.

On motion of Mr. R. Gordon, the Warden and Clerk were instructed to sign a memorial to the Ontario Government for a grant to the extension of the North Hastings Railway to Tweed.

Dr. Faulkner moved for the remission of $100 from the County levy on Stirling, because of the heavy losses by fire in that village during the year. Laid over to the June session.

The Warden read the opinion of John Bell, Esq., in reference to the sale of mineral lands under the County Road in Madoc. It was to the effect that the land was the property of the County and not of the Township, and that the proceeds of the sale of the lands should be used for county purposes. The opinion was filed.

A grant of $100 was made towards the expenses of the Trent Valley Canal. A grant of $500 was also made towards relieving the distress in Ireland.

The petitions regarding mining under County roads in Madoc were laid over until the June session.

The County Surveyor was instructed to advertise for tenders for the construction of an iron swing bridge at Trenton.

FRIDAY, Jan. 30.

The report of the Gravel Roads Committee was read. Since the last session $189.96 was expended by the Superintendent. The committee recommended that 100 yards of gravel additional be delivered on the road between Madoc and Hazzard's Corners. The Gravel Roads Superintendent's report was also presented and adopted. The following contracts were made by him to bank gravel in Madoc Section. J. Erwin is to bank 100 yards near Wallbridge's Mills and 100 yards north of Marsh Hill Creek. From Queensboro to Hazzard's Corners Robt. Burnside is to bank 200 yards of gravel. J. McKeown is to bank 200 yards between the town line and the Jordan, and 50 yards south of the town line of Madoc.

On motion of Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Pearce, the Warden was authorized to give notice of the sale of minerals under the County roads in Madoc, and that a By-law be prepared for consideration at the next session.

On motion of Mr. Kavanagh, the Treasurer was authorized to accept a School debenture of Dungannon and Faraday for $700.

The several By-laws were then passed and the Council adjourned to Tuesday, June 8th.

Madoc Markets

Flour, per brl	$6 00 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 20 to	0 00
Rye, "	0 65 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 50 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 65 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 14 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15 to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	6 50 to	0 00

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm of 100 acres, being composed of Lots Nos. 1 and 2, 1st con., township of Herschel. On the premises are erected a good log house, new frame barn, and other outbuildings. A never failing spring of water close to the house.—Terms easy, and title indisputable. Apply to the proprietor on the premises, or by letter to GODFREY GEBAL,
104 York River P. O.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

GRAIN, GRAIN!

MR. A. F. WOOD

WOULD take this means of announcing to the farmers in this vicinity, that as soon as he can get the Storehouse, which he has secured from Mr. Thos. Cross, fitted up, he will be in the market as a buyer of all kinds of grain, for which, as heretofore, he will be prepared to pay the highest prices.

December 23rd, 1879.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

ESTRAY STEER.

LOST, about the middle of May last, a three-year-old Steer, dark red color, with scar on one flank. Any person giving information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. McNAMARA,
Lot No. 3, 10th con., Madoc.
January 1st, 1880. 144-tf

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

MADOC

Flour & Feed Store

I BEG to announce to the citizens of Madoc and the public generally, that I have opened out in the

VICTORIA BLOCK

a first-class Grocery, Flour and Feed Store, and am now fully prepared to attend to the wants of customers.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
BRAN, SHORTS,
AND
CRACKED FEED

of every description, kept constantly on hand.

PRIME MESS PORK,

By the barrel or pound.

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants,
SPICES, TOBACCOS, &c., &c.

Highest Cash Price Paid
FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

All goods purchased from me will be delivered free to any part of the village.

TERMS - CASH.

ROBERT ROLLINS.

Madoc, December 10th, 1879.

Boots!! Boots!!

TO THE PUBLIC:

THE undersigned wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a Boot and Shoe Shop in the Village of Madoc, and is prepared to execute all orders in the above line in a first-class manner and at low rates. Particular attention given to repairing and all kinds of custom work. Give me a call.

M. RAE.

Shop—Directly opposite Bristol's Carriage Works. 141

FINAL NOTICE!!

I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.

G. M. BROOKS.

Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

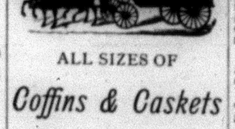
—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING



ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

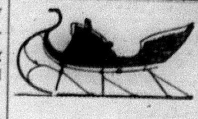
Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.



CUTTERS, CUTTERS, CUTTERS.

LOTS OF CUTTERS FOR SALE AT

BRISTOL'S.

First-Class Timber, and Well Ironed, With Steel Shoes.

SOME AS LOW IN PRICE AS $25.

—ALSO—

FIRST-CLASS SLEIGHS FOR SALE CHEAP.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers.

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

FOUND!

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

Drug Store.

THE FINEST LOT OF

XMAS CARDS

AND

SCENT SATCHETS

IN TOWN. ALSO ALL SIZES OF

Autograph Albums,
Purses, Brushes,
Perfumery, &c.,

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

$1500 TO $6,000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

ST. CATHARINES NURSERIES.

A full assortment of splendid

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

ORDERS BY MAIL receive careful and prompt attention.

AGENTS WANTED!
To take Orders in every part of the country.
PAY LIBERAL.

DEALERS!
Should call and see the Stock—it is unsurpassed. Prices as low as in the States, thereby saving the duty of twenty per cent.

Address,
D. W. BEADLE,
140-6m St. Catharines.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil.

HOW DO YOU STAND?—One cannot lay out his work to advantage without knowing precisely how he stands with regard to his business, says the *American Agriculturist*. The beginning of the year is the appropriate time for ascertaining it. Frequently an account of business is kept for a month or two, and then neglected. If it is only to encourage habits of regularity and perseverance, it will be time well spent to keep an account, not only of money affairs, but a record of events for every day. This tends to beget promptness and system in every detail of farm work, and in business affairs, that foresight and economy which are everywhere the prime essentials to success.

KEEP A RECORD of the events of each day's work and farm life. One of the boys or girls should do this. A book will be needed, ruled with plain lines on which to make the entries; put down the condition of the weather, the work done, and by whom; purchases and sales made, indeed anything that may be needed for future reference, or that should be entered in the account book, which will thus become a valuable and interesting record of the farm.

MAKE AN INVENTORY.—Put down everything you possess, from the farm itself, to the small tools and utensils, and value each item fairly. Enter the money on hand, and also every debt owed. This is the first work in beginning an account. The property owned, the money on hand, will be on one side of the account, and the debts on the other. The balance will show just how the farmer stands. This account will be the account of stock.

PURCHASES AND SALES are entered in the daily record, and from that into a purchase and sale book; except the cash transactions, which go into the cash book.

THE CASH BOOK.—Every payment and receipt of money for purchases, sales, or for wages, should be entered in the cash book; this should be done every evening, and before it is forgotten; all these entries are transferred to a ledger to the proper accounts. The work is very simple and easy, and there are farmers' girls who keep all their father's accounts in the most accurate manner.

HIRED MEN.—A farmer should try to make work for a hired man, or several if possible. If he can find profitable work for them, he is making money for himself. A few months' wages spent in procuring or making manure, draining, clearing off stone, getting out compost, or otherwise making the farm more productive, will be well invested.

KEEP THE STABLES CLEAN; clear out the manure every morning, and scrape or cart off all the filth from the animals. The stable should be made so warm, that the manure will not freeze at night; a lower temperature will either demand a larger amount of food, or the animals will fall off in condition.

PILE THE MANURE in square and compact heaps; and if it is not frozen when thrown out, it will heat and ferment in the pile; but if once frozen, it will be likely to remain so during all the cold weather.

CUT THE LITTER.—If the litter is cut into 6-inch lengths, or even smaller, it will hold more moisture, will make better and finer manure, and will keep the animals cleaner than long litter. The gain in the quality of the manure, in one year, the saving in time of the handling, and increased effectiveness of it, will pay good interest on the cost of a windmill, and a fodder cutter, to do the cutting. But if the stormy and disagreeable days are chosen to cut up straw for this purpose, an abundant supply can be made. A broad axe can be purchased for $2.50, and with this and a block, a sheaf of straw may be cut into 6-inch chaff, in half a minute. Two persons, one to hold the sheaf on the block or plank, and the other to use the axe, would soon cut up a ton of straw. When hard-wood sawdust, dry swamp muck, or pine straw can be procured, these make excellent litter and [illegible].

ECONOMY IN FEEDING, is a very important consideration. In some cases half the feed [illegible] is wasted. Cutting the fodder has proved a saving of one-third to one-half. Where but 10 head of stock are fed, if the feed of one-third or one-half can be saved, it is simply a large increase of the resources of the farm, and is sufficient to pay the cost of a good cutter and the time expended in cutting.

WATERING STOCK.—The supply of water in winter is a source of trouble. Ice gathers about the troughs and other drinking places; these [illegible] and burst, or become choked, and many other inconveniences occur. These may be avoided by methodical management. Have regular watering periods, twice a day. Fill the troughs from the pumps or cisterns, and drive the cattle to them and see that they drink. When all are supplied, empty the troughs, and either cover them or turn them over. Have no flowing water in the yard to waste and freeze, or become ice-cold for drinking. A cold drink will reduce the milk from the cows 10 per cent or more.

THE MILK-ROOM OR SPRING-HOUSE.—Frozen cream will not make good butter. To prevent milk from freezing, have a small stove in the dairy, and in the spring-house make a covered box for the spring. Where a run from a spring can be brought in pipes, a creamery can be used during the winter with great advantage; keeping an even temperature equal to that in the summer when ice is used.

HORSES.—When not at work the horses need but little grain, if sufficient good hay is given. But as hay is generally dusty, and long hay is wasted in the eating, we find it economical to cut and wet the fodder, and give it 2 quarts daily of bran or ground feed. The hay saved will pay for the meal, and the increased value of the manure will pay for the labor. The moist feed prevents injury to the horses from breathing the dust from dry hay.

MARES IN FOAL.—A roomy loose box is the safest and most comfortable place for a foaled mare. A colt may be raised for the same cost as a cow, and when three years old may be worth four cows. There is a brisk demand for good work horses, and a large export business is growing up, so that the keeping of mares will become a source of [illegible]. But not only must the right kind be kept, and the right kind of colts be raised, but they must have proper stable accommodations. When a mare is idle a large portion of the time, exercise is needed, and this she can get in a loose box.

COLTS.—Young colts should be well fed and cared for the first winter; provide a warm stall for them, with plenty of litter, and give them a good brushing down once every day. A quart of oats, daily, will be needed, and some bright, clean, sweet hay. Cut-feed is not suitable for young colts, whose digestion should not be overtaxed by food packed solidly in the stomach; feed light and frequently.

WORK OXEN.—Oxen that work on frozen roads, although there is no ice, should be shod. The rough, hard surface wears down the hoofs very fast, and causes inflammation of the interior; the trouble may not become apparent until later, when the mischief is difficult to repair. If the feet are tender and hot, and slight lameness is perceived, examine the hoofs between the claws, cleanse the feet, and apply remedies if needed.

COWS.—Milking cows will be benefited by making their food with warm water, if this can be done without too much trouble. A [illegible] cow may be treated to a warm mess in the mornings without difficulty, and it will increase the milk perceptibly. Cut the hay and pour a pailful of hot water over it; mix the meal so that the hay is all wetted, and add the meal; mix again, and feed while warm. In a dairy of 20 cows, the extra milk will pay for the labor needed. If the food can be made more digestible, and by giving it warm, the waste of animal heat will be avoided, and the same effect will result as from an increase of food. Thus the study of the [illegible] of feeding may be made a source of profit by the economy which may be practised through it. The card and brush should be in frequent use during the winter, and if necessary, a woolen cloth and warm water may be [illegible] to preserve cleanliness. If filth is permitted to gather on the skin it is difficult to [illegible] at this season.

YOUNG CALVES will thrive well if kept in a pen together and well fed. The shed may be littered liberally, and need not be cleaned out until the spring, or until the manure has become a foot or more deep. Calves may thus become good manure-makers, but it will be necessary to feed them well. Bran and oats, with a little corn, will be the best food for them. Give one pint a day for those under a year, and a quart or two daily for older ones. Carelessness in cold weather should be especially guarded against, and, if necessary, a pint of raw linseed-oil, or a pint of [illegible], should be given with the food [illegible].

SHEEP.—A flock of sheep may be made [illegible] profitable of farm stock, both in re[illegible] of money and of manure. By feeding [illegible] well through the winter, their [illegible]. But the feed[illegible] the care unremit[illegible] for success with [illegible] good food and [illegible]; to feed and water regularly; [illegible] and to avoid damp[illegible] for market, it is [illegible]. The climate of the feeding [illegible] can thus be readily ascertained and changes made if it is thought necessary.

BREEDING EWES that are expected to drop lambs early should be closely watched. The springing of the udder is an unfailing sign of approaching parturition. The ewe should then be removed to a separate pen and kept quiet, but visited at least every three hours and the last thing at night. It is rarely that any help is needed, except, in very cold weather, to wrap a piece of soft blanket about the lamb and to help it to suck as soon as possible. As soon as the lamb gets a meal it will be all right, and the ewe may be left to herself for a few hours.

TAMENESS AND GENTLENESS are qualities to be encouraged in all domestic animals. Their value is discovered when it is necessary to handle the animals at critical periods. When confidence, if not affection, exists, one can do much with a suffering animal, when otherwise interference might make matters worse. It would be well to make friends with cows and sheep, especially by petting them, giving them salt and palatable things, and mingling with them in the yards. Every animal should be trained to be handled when loose in the yard.

LAMBS.—Lambs dropped this month should be well fed through the ewe. Give little heating food, such as corn, in any shape; but bran, oil-cake meal, and oatmeal in gruel, will be healthful and nourishing for the ewe and the lamb. In stormy weather the ewe and lamb may be kept under cover, but in fine, sunny days they may run in a dry yard; but not with other sheep. Early lambs for market should be pushed ahead as fast as may be safe.

PIGS.—Store pigs will thrive well on roots with a slop of bran, sour milk and water. A supply of roots on hand will greatly reduce the cost of feeding store pigs. Turnips that cannot well be fed to cows may be given to the pigs. Give young pigs a warm dry bed.

LICE.—The irritation of lice keeps young animals poor and miserable. To rid them of these pests, brush the skin all over thoroughly with a brush dipped in a mixture of linseed oil and kerosene, shaking the excess of oil out before using the brush. Work the grease down to the skin; if this is persevered in the lice will soon disappear.

POULTRY.—Hens and early pullets will now be laying freely. They should be encouraged by giving them warm food. Baked small potatoes taken direct from the oven, and hot, are much relished by the fowls; scalded corn-meal, corn or wheat parched in the oven, crusts of bread, or oatmeal, steeped in hot milk; and meat scraps, with some stimulating condiment, like Cayenne pepper, will be found to add greatly to the store of eggs all through the stormiest weather; but the fowls must have a dry, warm, clean, sheltered place to roost and lay in.

ICE.—Get in a supply of ice as early as possible. A stock in the house is worth two in the pond. A supply has often been missed by waiting one day too long. When ice is 6 or 8 inches thick, it should be cut and stored without delay.

KEEPING THE FOWLS WARM.—A warm comfortable poultry-house will pay as well as any other farm building. Hens will lay just as well, and as many eggs, in a plain structure with few fixtures, as in the most ornamental and expensive one—the essential requisites being comfortable protection from cold winds, suitable food in regular sufficiency, and good, pure water. The way to make farming pay is to produce that which sells best in your market at the highest prices, and the highest prices rule when the demand exceeds the supply. Small flocks of poultry are proportionately more profitable than large ones. Six hens will often produce as many eggs as twelve, each being kept in one enclosure. Such is my experience and observation.—*W. H. White, in Country Gentleman.*

The Cost of a Cow-Bell.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* sends the following story of a law case from Loyd County, Ind.: "Mayfield and Featheringill were well-to-do farmers. One of Mayfield's cows dropped a bell from her neck in the woods that cost fifty cents, and was half worn, and was supposed to be worth twenty-five cents when lost. One of Featheringill's boys, in passing through the woods one day, found a cow-bell. Mayfield claimed that it was his bell, and demanded it. Featheringill refused to give it up. Mayfield then replevined it and this commenced a lawsuit that absorbed the farms and personal estate of the contestants. Not being able to pay lawyers' fees any longer, the lawyers refused to serve in the case, and the litigants were compelled to compromise, which they did by each agreeing to pay his own costs, which amounted to over $1,500 a side, or an aggregate of over $3,000.

THE USES OF GLUCOSE.

The glucose syrup, now used as a substitute for syrup, is obtained in the proportion of three gallons of pure syrup from each bushel of corn. Its color is good and it has a superior saccharine power. Its cost is insignificant when compared with imported syrups, and it not only enables the manufacturer to reap immense profits, but also furnishes a substitute for direct sugar production at less than one-half the cost would be. Evidence given before congressional investigating committees show that it is sold in exceedingly large quantities to sugar refiners and also to manufacturers of so called syrups made exclusively from sugar, and manufacturers of candy and confectionery. It is also mixed with California honey and Eastern sweet wines and other liquors requiring syrups.

It is asserted that a single concern in New York city used last year no less than five million bushels of corn in the manufacture of this "syrup." Before entering on this special line it manufactured starch from corn, and pursued experiments under German chemists which resulted in a device through which the glucose in syrup form, and without any poisonous matter, was secured. Since this discovery its production has been rapidly increasing. There is a similar establishment in Buffalo, another in St. Louis, still another in Chicago, a fourth in Iowa, and a couple in the Eastern States. It is something remarkable that this great industry, involving the expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars of capital and employing so many hands, should not have attracted more attention. Probably, however, neither manufacturer nor purchaser are desirous that too much should be known concerning the business. It is at least certain that the new commodity is displacing and will continue to displace the use of cane sugar, and that to an extent which is likely to be increased year by year. It would be interesting to know how much "glucose" we are consuming every year under the guise of the pure cane product.—*Exchange.*

CONDUCT.

Never exaggerate.

Never betray a confidence.

Never leave home with unkind words.

Never neglect to call upon your friends.

Never laugh at the misfortunes of others.

Never give a promise that you do not fulfil.

Never fail to be punctual at the time appointed.

Never make yourself the hero of your own story.

Never fail to give a polite answer to a civil question.

Never question a servant or child about family matters.

Never refer to a gift you have made, or favor you have rendered.

Never associate with bad company. Have good company or none.

Never appear to notice a scar, deformity, or defect of anyone present.

Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others.

Never lend an article you have borrowed unless you have permission to do so.

Never exhibit anger, or impatience, or excitement when an accident happens.

Never pass between two persons who are talking together without an apology.

Never enter a room noisily; never fail to close the door after you and never slam it.

ROY, THE BRAHMIN.

The Hat Passed Round to get Him out of Cincinnati.

The Rev. T. V. Roy, converted Brahmin, who will be remembered by many of our citizens on account of his Police Court record here, has not been having a very good time in Cincinnati since the news got abroad among the pious pork packers that he has been denounced by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain of the East India Mission as an impostor and bigamist. When he tried to speak at the Gospel temperance meeting, a few evenings ago, some of the brethren hissed and sang a hymn to drown his voice. On Sunday afternoon he assisted as side show at an exhibition of healing powers by an alleged doctor, and made a speech. The unpleasant things said about him by the missionaries he attributed to doctrinal and sectarian jealousy, which had followed him across the ocean. He admitted that he had been in jail for bigamy, but explained that incident as due to his ignorance of American laws. Then he preached a sermon, and, that over, he wept, and asked help to get out of town. After the hat had been passed around he sang what purported to be Hindoo hymns, by way of showing his gratitude.

THE TAY BRIDGE DISASTER.

Interesting Incidents Connected With the Calamity.

Nearly twenty bodies have been found in the Tay, victims of the disaster. Only one bears trace of injury; that has the thigh bone broken. Most of the others show bruises about the head and face, but these do not look sufficiently serious to have caused death. The stoker, Marshall, had received two wounds—one above the right eye and the other on the left cheek. The eyebrows had also been singed, and the face more or less burnt. From these appearances it is supposed that Marshall was thrown violently against the engine when it went over the bridge, and that his face was burnt by the flames rushing out the fire-hole.

While the crews on three of the whaling boats were grappling a little to the east of the "Mars" the body of a woman was hooked by one of the grappels. The irons had caught the hair of the head, and just as the body was being pulled to the surface the back comb came away and the body was carried off by the current. It was seen that the woman had brown hair. Shortly afterwards the body of another woman was caught, but, unfortunately, it also slipped from the grappling irons. A man who had been hooked by part of his clothing was lost by the clothing giving away.

A letter worded as follows was picked up at Arbroath with some pieces of wreckage:—

MY DEAR FATHER,—I intend coming home on Sunday night by the 7.30 p.m. train. Hoping that you are all well and merry, and kind love to all.

Yours truly,

JESSIE BAIN.

The writer was in the train, and probably had the letter in her pocket.

The Board of Trade have instructed a local photographer to take as many different photographs of the broken portion of the bridge as he can for the use of the Court when it resumes its enquiry into the disaster. Some attempts will probably be made to photograph the girders under the water, as they lie, by a new process, which is said to be successful to a depth of ten fathoms.

The ticket collector at St. Fort, the station on the south side of the Tay Bridge, says that in the train there were few children, but there were a few. "One man," the collector said, "had three or four children with him; I noticed that from the fact that the man had one little child in his arms, and two or three sitting around him."

The question whether the gale, as experienced on the Tay, was one of unprecedented severity was put to several witnesses. Their unanimous opinion was that it had never been exceeded. One described it as amounting to a hurricane; another—Admiral Maitland Dougall—said he had remarked about the very time the bridge fell, "that if this sort of thing were to go on we should require typhoon shutters in this country." Still, the gale does not seem to have been unexampled on the Tay. Captain Scott, of the Mars training ship, said that during the ten years he had been on the river he had seen three storms of equal severity. Mr. Charles Clark, who keeps a record of the weather, said that within the last fourteen years he had witnessed equally violent storms, "but not more than four times." Admiral Dougall, who has lived at the mouth of the Tay for twenty-eight years, is the only one who thinks the gale unparalleled. Perhaps his house is greatly exposed. At any rate, he says that on the Tay "he never experienced a gale to equal Sunday's in severity." The following part of his evidence may be quoted:

"I remember," said he, "two previous heavy gales. One was on the 3rd October, 1860, when the wind was northwest by north. A great number of trees on my property were blown down by that gale. In the other case the wind was south by east, and that also made large spaces in my woods. These two directions are unusual directions for heavy gales, and trees are not so well prepared to resist pressure from these directions as from the southwest or west. A tree spreads out its roots in the direction of the prevailing wind. Nevertheless, in this last gale my trees have been broken and smashed in a way they never were before. They are not only uprooted—some of the roots standing greatly above my head—but branches are broken just as if they had been pounded by cannon shot. I have in my garden an old walnut tree, many hundred years old, beautiful in shape, and covering a large area, and it all went to smash about the time that the bridge fell. All that is left is the stump and two low branches on the weather side. That happened about 7.15 or 7.20, for at 7.30 my gardener came down to report that it had gone to smash."

ENGLAND, AMERICA AND IRELAND.

What the London "Times" Thinks of Mr Parnell's Work in America.

"It may be doubted," says the London *Times*, "whether the people of the United States, after enjoying the blessings of political tranquility for many months, will be grateful to Parnell for the New Year's gift which he has brought them in the shape of a foreign agitation. If he speaks as he will be expected to speak before Irish audiences he will assuredly repel the practical good sense and spirit of fairness of Americans. But if he does not move these his enterprise will be a failure, and it is plain enough that he will not move them. The principles, if they deserve the name, to which Mr. Parnell appeals in his denunciation of the Irish land system, and his proposals to place the tenant farmers of Ireland in possession of the land they till, may be acclaimed by ignorant and inconsiderate crowds of his emigrant countrymen, but by the firm and sober minded individualism, which is the strength of the United States they will be unhesitatingly rejected. We have already seen that the most powerful organs of public opinion in the Union—notably the New York *Herald*—have condemned Mr. Parnell's policy as reactionary and ruinous to Ireland. We do not believe that Mr. Parnell's logical and rhetorical powers will encounter and bear down this adverse conviction. He has accepted invitations to speak in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Louisville and San Francisco. Whether he carries out this ambitious programme or not, he will leave, we imagine, American opinion very much what he has found it. It is not easy to understand what is the precise object of Mr. Parnell's visit to the United States. The distress in some parts of Ireland would have evoked the sympathies of Americans—always, to their honor be it said, prompt and liberal in helping the needy—without Mr. Parnell's intervention. If, however, he is only attempting to further on the other side of the ocean the good work already being achieved in Ireland and this country by those who have answered the Duchess of Marlborough's appeal, we may frankly wish him success. We can hardly hope that he will refrain from misrepresenting and calumniating the British government and the landlords of Ireland by laying upon them the responsibility for the suffering that demands relief. Mr. Parnell will continue to assail the Irish land system as the cause of all the woes of Ireland, and to advocate his own patented remedy for the disease. He will tell the people of the United States that England is guilty of the foulest of crimes and Ireland the victim of the most odious oppression so long as the British government refuses to concede the compulsory expropriation of the landlords and the advancement to the occupiers of the purchase money for their freeholds. The Americans would not care to try such an experiment for themselves, even under far more favorable conditions than those which prevail in any country of the old world. They will observe that Mr. Gladstone himself, who cannot be accused of bigoted attachment to existing institutions, has emphatically repudiated Mr. Parnell's proposals. The Irish in New York and other large cities may applaud without understanding what the New York *Herald* has bluntly called 'Mr Parnell's crazy programme,' but they will not thus conquer the public opinion in the United States from which alone any 'moral force' could be evolved that would have any weight with Englishmen.

SUBDIVISION OF HOLDINGS.

"In the United States the weaknesses as well as the good qualities of the Irish people are now understood and appreciated. The mistake is not made, which is too often made in discussions here on the Irish difficulty, of assuming that 'peasant proprietors' in Ireland will rival the thrift and industry of the same class in France and Flanders. If the whole soil of Ireland were granted in fee simple to the occupiers the immediate consequences would be excessive subdivision of holdings and rapid multiplication of families. The misery which prevailed before the famine would be reproduced in all its degrading hopelessness. The standard of living, which has been slowly raised, would be depressed to the bare subsistence level, and a single bad season would bring it down to actual starvation. In the broad lands of the West the Irish immigrants may multiply freely. Americans do not need to be told that the addition of a dozen souls to the population of a parish in Connaught is a very different thing from the same augmentation in a township of Minnesota or Nebraska. The distress now impending in Ireland threatens districts most of which are over peopled. No change in the system of tenure could protect the population of such districts, where the soil is naturally sterile, often mere strips of bog between vast masses of bare rock, and where the climate is always ungenial, against years of scarcity. When holdings are cut up and families multiplied under these conditions the only permanent remedy is to be found in emigration. Immediate suffering must be as it will be, relieved by public and private charity; but the economical balance must be redressed—the excess of consumers must be carried off where they can produce effectively and subsist in comfort. This process is going on every day in new countries as well as old, in the United States as well as in the United Kingdom. The Irish are taught to recall from it as sacrilegious, and the Roman Catholic priesthood for obvious reasons, do not view with pleasure th diminution of their flocks. But if Mr. Parnell supposes that he will meet with sympathy when he denounces emigration in the United States he is greatly in error. The Americans now rising upon the wave of national prosperity, profess themselves not only eager to welcome Irish emigrants, but ready to spend large sums of money upon bringing them to the United States. Mr. Parnell would be able to obtain more money for this purpose than even for charitable assistance to the suffering; but he will get little or nothing for the maintenance of a mischievous agitation or for the trial of a crude and more than doubtful economical experiment.

MR. BEECHER ON BILLIARDS.

"I Consider it the Most Gentlemanly of all Games."

He Takes Great Comfort in the Belief That There are Horses in Heaven—An Argument in Favor of Rational Amusement.

"An audience are not accustomed to hear clergymen discuss the subject of amusements," said Henry Ward Beecher Saturday night at Cooper Institute, "yet the times have so changed that it has become necessary for all thinking men to consider that subject."

He had just been introduced by Mr. Abram S. Hewitt to an audience, that occupied every foot of sitting and standing room. Even the lobbies were crowded, and it was estimated that nearly as many persons as there were within the hall had been turned away, being unable to secure access to the auditorium. The lecture was one of a course of free lectures of the Cooper Union. Peter Cooper, LL.D., sat among the select upon the platform. Both he and Mr. Beecher were most warmly cheered as they appeared before the audience.

Mr. Beecher said that during periods in Europe in which despotism deprived the people of their liberties, amusements were not popular, while for a long time they were the sop given by men of power to the common people. The Puritans in their time saw that amusements had become tainted with false ideas, and they for that reason undertook to cut them down. "Even at the present day," he continued, "the prejudice against amusements on the part of the religious community still remains." The lecturer proposed to speak for rational amusement for young and old. All sensible men will agree that all living creatures should be happy. Nothing exists in creation that was organized to suffer pain; yet it is only natural their misused faculties should suffer pain. When a locomotive runs off the track we put jack-screws under it to put it back upon the track; so pain is the jack-screw often used to get men back on the right track. (Applause.) It was the design of God that happiness should be the rule of creation, and, as a rule, the first twenty years of a man's life are happy. At 16 or 17 he has visions, and until a man—the average man—reaches the age of 25 his life is a happy one. There are some men who will go on enjoying their palates for years, and then when they get an attack of dyspepsia, which lasts a week, they are very glum. They seem to forget all the good things that they have enjoyed in the past. (Laughter.) Human life could not exist if it were absolutely deprived of happiness. It is a man's business to be happy."

Mr. Beecher said he did not believe in teaching that this world is simply a vale of tears, nor that men should be living as if they were always dying. (Laughter.) A man should live to be happy—it is his duty to do so—and if he acts rightly he will be. As a rule, men's occupations do not furnish them with the needed amusement, yet many men can be happier in their daily employments than they are. Some men are constantly grumbling over their troubles. "Now," said the lecturer, "I hate cackling, whether it's in a hen or a man." (Roars of laughter.) A moment later Mr. Beecher said: "If a man can learn to love tobacco he can learn to love anything under God's heaven." (Applause.)

"All amusements," he continued "ought to counteract a man's occupation. If a man's business is chiefly muscular, his amusements ought to be brain amusements. Men whose occupations are sucking dry their brains day by day should have amusements in just an opposite direction. For instance, how absurd it would be to advise a lawyer for recreation, after working hard all day in court, to play chess, and it would be equally as absurd to say to a letter-carrier, who has been walking all day long, to take a walk after supper. [Laughter.] There are many men for whom there is no amusement provided. Where can a clergyman go to amuse himself? "Why," he added, "if I were to go out for amusements as many do, the reporters would go for me, and if I were to go to hear 'Pinafore' the fact would be known all over the continent the next day. [Laughter.] Yet God never made a minister—He made a man. Some may say I cannot play billiards, but I will; nor roll tenpins, yet I do; nor ride fast, but I do that. [Tremendous applause.] Now, what provisions for amusement are made for lawyers and schoolmasters and merchants? Almost none. Our civilization makes but little provision for various wants of these classes, so far as wholesome amusement is concerned. Walking is good for a man, provided he has anything to walk for. Next to that is riding, and I don't know but if we could fly it would be better yet. [Laughter.] Horseback riding is a noble amusement, when the man knows and respects his horse, and when a horse knows and respects his rider. I think for a man to override a generous horse is brutal; I think for him to underride him is stupid. And let me say that it is a great comfort to me when I open the book of Revelations and read that there are horses in heaven. Well, if horses and dogs don't have a hereafter I don't know what will become of their owners." [Applause.]

"It is good," Mr. Beecher further said, "to train up a boy to the use of the gun, and the way to make a gun safe in his hands is to teach him how to use it. If I had a thousand boys I should make them gunners by the time they were 10 years old." Mr. Beecher then spoke of billiards as one of the most refined and gentlemanly of all games, "and I must confess," he added, "that I have a table at my house in Brooklyn and also at my country seat, and, if I had twenty houses I'd have a billiard table in each of them." [Laughter.] "When I found my boys were going into saloons to play billiards I put up a table at home, and voluntarily they were satisfied to play there. And I don't think any harm was done because that table had a chaplain attached to it." [Applause.]

"Workingmen are entitled to amusements," said the lecturer. "They should be provided with concerts, and reading rooms and amusements which would send them back to their daily work stronger in every respect. Any place with five thousand inhabitants that had not a reading-room was not loyal to the true interests of the working people. There were some amusements that were good for some men that would be bad for others. A man's amusements should take in his education and his position in society. Yet in every instance, even in his amusements, a man should cultivate the moral quality, for a man who should gain everything and lose his manhood comes to be, in fact, nothing. Many men had sold their souls for a money purse, but they had lost their manhood before they did it. (Applause.) It was the duty of a man to make his home the centre of amusement for his family. When a husband was found going one way for amusement, his wife another and his children another—there was a manifestation of treason to the household.

"When I was in Germany," he continued, "I went to a great garden. There I saw family after family—old and young—sitting under the trees and listening to the music. They were drinking lager beer, which I think—yes, I think they could have left that out. But when I came home and saw fathers going to Washington and Albany and other places for a week or two at a time I said I would rather have the German with his lager than the amusement-seeking American with his separation from his family." (Applause.) "I think that the churches, industrial clubs or guilds should see to it that the people are provided with proper amusements."

In conclusion, Mr. Beecher said he was sorry to see the Central Park was being neglected. Brooklyn was falling in the same steps with her park. These places ought to be kept up and in splendid condition for the benefit of the common people.

—New England has 1,000,000 sheep and four philosophers.

A PECULIAR PROBOSCIS.

Transforming the Finger of a Man's Hand Into a Nose.

(From the New York Herald.)

In one of the wards of Bellevue Hospital, lying prostrate on a cot with his left hand covering his face, a *Herald* reporter yesterday saw a patient who is there for the purpose of growing a new nose. His name is Thomas Coulter, and he is a New Jerseyman by birth. In the hospital he is universally known as "Tommy." At the present time he is about twenty-two years old, and is a young man of splendid physique and excellent general health. When he was about ten years of age Tommy was struck by a stick in the hands of a companion, and the nose with which nature had provided him sustained serious injury. Being of a pugilistic turn of mind his proboscis afterwards came in contact with other people's fists, and the results were severe bruises on sundry occasions. Owing to the exceptionally bad treatment to which Tommy's nasal organ was subjected it became ulcerated inside, sometimes bled profusely, and finally was seized by a disease of a most malignant type, known as lupoid—a malady closely related to cancer, which destroys every tissue with which it comes in contact while it is in active operation. The consequence was that Tommy's nose was entirely destroyed, and apparently there was no hope that he would ever have another to come in contact with other men's fists.

Tommy, however, did not give up hope. About two years ago, when the disease was in the most malignant stage, and long after a chance of saving even a part of the original organ had passed by he went to Bellevue Hospital for treatment. The progress of the disease was arrested, and Tommy recovered, but his face was wofully disfigured. In the most prominent part of his countenance there was a depression instead of a protuberance, and all that was left of his smeller was the openings of the nostrils. Tommy's desire for a new nose became very pronounced. So earnest were the entreaties that at last the operation was determined upon.

About the first of November last, six weeks before the surgical operation which laid the foundation for the nose that is now growing on Tommy's face was performed, the first step toward the end to be attained was taken. The middle finger of the left hand was frozen by being put into a freezing mixture of ice and salt. Then the nail was removed. Nitric acid was applied to destroy the matrix of the nail so that no nail would grow. On the afternoon of the 12th of December the operation was performed. First of all the subject was placed under the influence of an anæsthetic. The skin was then removed from the end of the finger about the origin of the nail—the frozen, nailless finger already described. Two flaps were raised from the palmatic surface of the finger and a silver wire armed with a needle at either end and passed through the end of the finger. Two flaps were also raised from the face on either side of the opening of the nose, and then the end of the finger was placed in a pocket made in the skin where the nose formerly had been. The raw surfaces of the flaps of the finger were then stitched to the raw surfaces of the flaps of the face.

It only remained to bind up the wound airtight and stationary. Linen and canvas, soaked in plaster of Paris, were then wound round and round the man's face and head, so that when the plaster dried he would be unable to move either, and his hand also is held in position by plaster of Paris bandages. Tommy was in excellent condition when the operation was performed, and he has been doing well ever since. He is able only to partake of fluid food, and this is given him through a tube passed into his mouth through the fingers and underneath the hand. But for his labored, stentorian breathing the observer might think him dead, so quietly does he lie and so bloodless are his lips and cheeks. He is under the influence of morphine at all hours, but he is not always unconscious, and he uses his right hand and arm, which are free, to indicate his wishes.

It is now more than a month that he has lain thus immovable, waiting for his new nose to grow from the middle finger of his left hand. Already the flaps taken from the finger have united with the flaps taken from the face. As the flaps unite the process of forming the new nose becomes more and more interesting. Nature has begun to perform her share of the work, but the supply of food necessary to nourish the growing nasal organ must not be too little or too great. If it is too little the new nose will die; if too great new blood-vessels will not form on a plan sufficiently comprehensive. At first it was necessary that the digital arteries of the finger should keep up their supply of nourishment, but if this was maintained the blood-vessels of the new nose would be only partially developed—hence it becomes incumbent upon the surgeon to destroy the circulation of the finger gradually so that the arteries of the face shall develop sufficiently to nourish the nose on their own account. The gradual process is accomplished by tying the arteries one by one. Finally amputation will be resorted to, and then the work will be complete, except in so far as surgical aid may be required in making Tommy's nose a thing of beauty. The amputation will be made at the second phalangeal articulation or middle joint of the finger. The bone of the finger will correspond to the bridge of the nose, and the first phalangeal articulation which would otherwise make a joint in the nose will become stiff and hard.

The reporter, after visiting the patient and seeing with his own eyes the living evidence of such remarkable surgical skill, endeavored to get the views of the surgeons in regard to the operation. They were extremely reticent, however, but only on the ground that it would be unseemly to talk in the secular journals on a matter so purely professional.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

Recipes for Making Puddings.

PLUM PUDDING.—One cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of cream, half a cupful of milk, one cupful rose water, one cupful chopped suet, one cupful currants and raisins, half a cupful of candied orange cut fine, six eggs well beaten, two grated nutmegs, one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon, half a teaspoonful of ground cloves, bread crumbs. Beat the butter and sugar together to a cream; the bread crumbs should be dried thoroughly and passed through a sieve. Beat all well together before adding the bread crumbs, then add enough of them to give proper consistency. Put the pudding into a buttered tin mould, not quite filling it, tie up in a cloth and boil four hours. For the sauce use equal quantities of butter and sugar. Cream the butter, then add the sugar, beating them both until very light. Add then the beaten yolk of an egg, and a little grated nutmeg. Heat a half pint of water to the boiling point and stir it into the butter and sugar. The ingredients of a plum pudding should be mixed together for several hours before the pudding is to be boiled.

APPLE PUDDING.—Peel and core six large apples, stew them in six tablespoonfuls of water, with the rind of a lemon; when soft beat them to a pulp, add six ounces of melted butter, the same of sugar, six well beaten eggs, half a gill of water and a teaspoonful of lemon juice; line a dish with puff paste, and when baked, stick all over the top thin chips of candied citron and lemon-peel.

TAPIOCA PUDDING WITH APPLES.—Soak one quarter of a pound of tapioca in a pint of milk or water till it is soft, keeping it warm meantime. When it is soft beat together three eggs and four ounces of sugar, add these with one quart of milk to the tapioca. Peel and core a dozen apples, fill the cores with sugar and stick bits of cinnamon in the apples. Put the apples in a pan pour the other ingredients over them and bake till the apples are thoroughly done.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Into a quart of scalding hot milk in a double boiler stir smoothly a half pint of corn meal, add a teaspoonful of salt and let it boil till it is thick and smooth like porridge. Take from the fire and stir in half a pint of molasses. Then add two tablespoonfuls of butter creamed. Pour into a pudding pan, and bake two hours; then stir the pudding thoroughly up and bake from a quarter to half an hour longer. Turn into a deep dish and serve.

SNOW PUDDING.—One-half box of gelatine; pour over it a pint of boiling water, add two cups of sugar and the juice of two lemons; when nearly cool add the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff foam, pour into a mould to harden. For sauce, the yolks of three eggs, one pint of milk, sugar to taste; set in a vessel of hot water to boil, stir constantly till done. When nearly cool add a little salt and flavor with vanilla.

RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice, one quart of milk, yolks of three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, butter the size of a walnut, the grated rind of a lemon. Soak the rice, after washing it carefully in a part of the milk, for an hour. Then simmer it until it is fully swelled; pour in the rest of the milk, add the sugar, eggs, and butter and bake till done. Then spread the whites of the eggs beaten to a foam and mixed with a little sugar, over the top. Return for a minute or two to the oven and serve.

—It's meat and drink that is depriving many a family of food.

PASTRY AND PIE.

How to Make them.

(From the Weekly Tribune.)

Pie is dear to the American heart. The hungry artisan of every grade will eat his tough steak with patience, his sour bread without a grimace, drink his roily coffee with equanimity and care little for any possible stain on the table linen, if he sees at the end of his meal a tempting piece of pie. It is in vain that culinary reformers inveigh against pastry descant upon its injurious qualities, its indigestibility, its expensiveness; pie is a part of the constitution, of the Bill of Rights, of the Declaration of Independence, of the daily bread we pray for. And since we must have pie let us have it of good quality and so little harmful as possible.

That prince of cooks, Francatelli, tells us how to make short puff paste. One pound of flour, twelve ounces of butter, a little salt, one egg, and about half a pint of water. Spread the flour out on the slab, in the midst of the flour place the egg, salt, half the butter and two-thirds of the water at first, adding as much of the remainder as necessary afterward; work these together into a smooth and somewhat finer paste, then spread this out with the hands, and after the remaining half of the butter has been placed in the centre, the sides should be folded over so as entirely to inclose the butter. When the paste has stood five minutes, shake some flour with the hand over the slab and on the paste, then roll it out to the length of about two feet and a half, and about a foot wide, this must be then folded into three, and after turning the face round so as to bring the sides to face you, roll it out again in a similar manner; after an interval of about ten minutes, repeat the rolling twice more; the paste will then be fit for use.

Mr. Blot's *paste* is thus prepared: Put half a pound of butter in a pail of very cold water for half an hour; then take it out and make a paste with it and a pound of flour, two eggs, half a pint of cold water, and a quarter of an ounce of fine salt; knead the whole properly with two fingers; then dredge your board with flour, roll the paste thin, fold it over once and roll again thin; repeat the same process five times in summer and six in winter; leave it thus half an hour in summer and an hour in winter before using it.

PLAIN PASTRY.—With one pound of flour sift four times two teaspoonfuls baking powder, then add a teaspoonful of salt and rub into the flour six ounces of butter with very cold water, make this into a paste, roll thin. This pie crust is good for dyspeptics and those who do not care for rich pastries.

MINCE MEAT.—Beef's heart, beef's tongue, the hock or the neck or the round may be used. Boil the meat until it is thoroughly done and mince it fine. For every pound of meat allow a pound of raisins, stoned and chopped, half a pound of dried currants, washed, dried and picked over, quarter of a pound of citron, half a pound of suet, a heaping tablespoonful of salt, two heaping cups of brown sugar, the grated rind and juice of two lemons, one cup of molasses, three of boiled cider, two heaping tablespoonfuls of mixed spice, and twice as much chopped apples. By measure as of chopped meat. Fruit syrup may be used instead of cider, and butter instead of of suet. Mix all the ingredients, save the apples and add them. The flavoring may be changed to suit the taste.

MINCE MEAT. (2.) Mix together four pounds of lean beef chopped fine, nine pounds of apples chopped fine, one and a-half pounds of suet chopped fine, three pounds of raisins, two pounds of currants, half a pound of citron sliced fine, five pounds of sugar, three tablespoonfuls ground cloves, ten teaspoonfuls ground cinnamon, five teaspoonfuls ground mace, one teaspoonful of ground black pepper, six tablespoonfuls of salt, two quarts of cider and one quart of molasses. To this add the juice and grated rinds of two lemons. This recipe is from Mrs. Henderson's "Practical Cooking and Dinner Giving."

CUSTARD PIE.—Beat the yolks of four eggs very light, then the whites, then both together. Spill a level teacupful of sugar into the eggs and beat all well. Add gradually a quart of the richest milk, if it is half cream all the better, and stir thoroughly together, add a level teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful or more of any flavoring essence. If spice is used it should be beaten into the egg before the milk or sugar is added to them. Put the deep pie plates (covered with paste before the eggs are beaten) into the oven and with a cup or ladle fill them carefully to the rims. Bake till the custard is firm. Cover if necessary with a pasteboard or thick paper if the oven is too hot. This is from Mrs. Whitney's "Just How."

SQUASH PIE.—Stew the squash and strain it through a colander. To a quart of milk allow three eggs, season with rose water, cinnamon, nutmeg or ginger. Add the squash till as thick as batter. Line a deep pie plate with crust, fill and bake half an hour. When custard, squash or pumpkin pies rise in an oval they are done. While the middle of the pie remains depressed and sunken they are not done.

LEMON PIE.—Two lemons, six eggs, two teacupfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one teacupful of boiling water, rich pastry for lining pans. These materials will make two pies. Grate off the yellow rind of them for flavoring, throw away the thick white skin, cut up the remainder of the lemon very fine, being careful not to lose the juice. Add to this the sugar, the yolks of six eggs well beaten, then the flour, and lastly the boiling water. Pour the mixture into the lined pie pans and bake. Prepare an icing with the whites of the six eggs and when the pies are a light brown spread it smoothly over them; return again to the oven and bake a light brown.

POTATO PIE.—Boil and sift two pounds Irish or sweet potatoes, grate a lemon and squeeze the juice into them while hot. Rub a pound of butter and one pound of sugar to a cream, to this add the well beaten yolks of six eggs, the potatoes, half a nutmeg grated, a quart of rich milk, and lastly the white of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake with an undercrust only.

USEFUL RULES.

Burdette

Don't you love to read the maxims which some wise men write for the newspapers,—useful rules which are intended to save human life and alleviate human suffering? There is always so much practical common sense in them. Here is a batch of them:

"For dust in the eyes, avoid rubbing, and dash water in them."

This is especially useful when you are on the cars, and there isn't a drop of water in the country nearer than the engine, or the next lake, forty-three miles behind you.

"Remove insects from the ear by tepid water; never put a hard instrument into the ear."

Yes, that is pretty advice now, isn't it? Suppose an Indian Peace Commissioner gets an insect in his ear when he is out in Colorado! Is that man to suffer until he can reach the Mississippi River in order to get enough water to fill his ear?

"For light burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed cover with varnish."

A beautiful spectacle a man would present who had gone up in a boiler-excursion in a steamboat-race, and had come down scalded just enough to make two coats of furniture-varnish a necessity according to this admirable rule.

"Before passing through smoke, take a full breath and stoop low."

Just imagine, now, what a circus a smoking-car would present if every man who entered it kept that rule pasted in his hat.

"Smother a fire with carpets; water will often spread burning oil and increase the danger."

That's all well enough; but, when a man's house is on fire and burning faster than three steam-engines can throw water, he hasn't the time, and frequently he hasn't the money, to buy a whole carpet-store to throw over the conflagration. And we don't suppose anything less than a tapestry-Brussels would do any good.

"For fainting, lay the body flat."

Now that is a good rule; there is some sense in that. Because, if you are careful to lay your body flat before you faint, it may save you a terrific thump when you fall. Let me add to this rule the advice, never faint on a ladder, or in a balloon, or on the top of a church steeple, or in front of a runaway team. It isn't safe.

"Suck poisonous wounds, unless your mouth is sore; enlarge the wound, or better, cut the wound out without delay."

If that isn't a lively piece of advice for a sane man to healthy people! Listen here—don't you do anything of the kind. And, if you get a scratch on the throat, don't enlarge it or cut it out. And, if you get a wound on the back of your neck, don't you try to reach it with your mouth. Somebody will try that some day, and there'll be a broken neck in the family.

"If in the water, float on the back, with the mouth and nose projecting."

Now, this is the best rule of the lot. That is the cap-sheaf. You cut that out and paste it on your cuff, where you can always see it. Just follow that rule and you will never drown. No matter if you stay in the water twenty years, if you will just float on your back, with the nose and mouth projecting above the water, you won't drown. We don't know what else may happen; these rules, but this last one is worth all the rest.

CHILDREN'S FROCKS.

How Fashionable People in England Dress Their Boys and Girls for Parties.

(From the Queen.)

Of late years a very decided change has taken place in juvenile parties. Children no longer appear in diminutive reproductions of the ball dresses of their elders; tulles, tarletans, and even muslins are rarely seen, and low dresses are quite in the majority. Cashmere has almost usurped the place of all such materials; alpaca, plain and striped velvet intermixed with satin, corduroy in light colors, soft washing silks, and poplins are also in a minor degree patronized. But, whatever the material, English children, as a rule, wear high bodices and long sleeves, mostly bright cardinal or black; high heeled shoes, often embroidered on the toes, and silk gloves of two or more buttons in preference to kid. The hair is generally worn either in two plaits, tied with colored ribbon, or hanging loosely over the shoulders, a fringe in front, with a ribbon bandeau across the head. Cashmerian and Pompadour ribbons, as well as plain satin, are used for these; Alsatian bows are also worn, and sometimes classic bandeaux formed of rows of tiny flowers.

But to return to the subject of frocks. The newest things of the year are the jersey bodices. Small jerseys for children, and the material in wool and silk in light colors, are to be bought; but quite the prettiest dress of the kind we have seen came from Paris. The white silk jersey was striped with gold, and had a broad gold braid with a ruff of blonde, outlined with gold thread at the throat; the same at the wrist, it was laced up the back with gold. The scarf tunic was of gold and white striped gauze; the short skirt, of kilted white satin, was striped with gold braid. In England jerseys are generally made up with cashmere skirts; the scarf tunic silk, laced across the front and sides with a distinct color, such as red on black, blue or pink on white, maize or claret on blue—this same lacing being also introduced on the cuffs on the outside of the sleeves, and on the front of the bodies to about four inches from the neck, the back being also laced with the same shade.

A very pretty and uncommon frock for a child four and a half years old, lately worn, was made in the Princesse form—as indeed they all are—of light blue watered silk, with a brown sash bordered on either side with two-inch wide Pompadour ribbon of the same shade and a floral brocade of all colors upon it. At the neck was a large collar of the silk, having a frill beyond of the brown ribbon; and it had a very uncommon effect. Sometimes the little dresses have a soldier's belt crossing the bodices, made of watered silk and gold or silver braid; and very little children occasionally appear in white muslin pinafores, elaborately trimmed with lace, and a large sash and bows of ribbon on the shoulders, over light silk frocks. A great deal of lace is worn round the skirts, generally arranged to peep beneath them, and is mostly Breton or point d'esprit; some three or four rows, closely pleated, one above another. For very little children white woollen matelasse and white satin are much worn, the front being entirely of the satin, gathered at wide intervals. Satin plastrons and plastrons formed almost entirely of lace, one row upon the other, widening towards the hem of the skirt, are a usual way of making dresses for children up to even fifteen years old, and Russian lace is used to border the satin plastrons. When younger children wear white muslin it really is hardly visible for the lace and lace insertion. Peacock velvet dresses are more artistic than black, and many of these are trimmed with shaded velvets.

Each season there is a still greater tendency to dress children, boys and girls alike, in artistic garments. Black velvet frocks, with cardinal sashes and large picturesque collars, for the girls, and velvet suits, made as nearly as possible like the page's dress of the Stuart period, is the more general guise; but we have seen a little girl in a peacock velvet frock touching the ground, long sleeves with a puff at the shoulder slashed with yellow, high square bodice with a double fall of lace, not at a fancy, but an ordinary juvenile ball. Mothers, in these cases, mostly copy the pictures of ancestors; there is no fashion in these dresses, merely taste and artistic knowledge required.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

(Chicago Telegram.)

No lawyer likes going into court with a thoroughly bad case—yet how can he help it sometimes? I should have more patience with the question, "Do you ever think it right to defend a man whom you believe to be guilty?" were it less frequently asked by people who spend six days of the week seeking to get the upper hand of their neighbors and the seventh to circumvent their Maker. To the honest inquirer I commend the answer Dr. Johnson once gave to Boswell: "Sir, the lawyer is not the judge."

Was it my place, when George Gilbert's little sorrow-worn wife, with tears glistening in her eyes, besought me to do what I could for her imprisoned husband, virtuously to turn my back and leave her tired, struggling heart to break or not, as it might? I was neither a priest nor a Levite to find a ready excuse for passing by on the other side! Yet what could I do? George Gilbert had been sent on a collecting tour and had gambled away money received for his employers. It was a plain case of embezzlement, and the penalty was a term of years in the State prison.

"I'm sure he never meant to be dishonest," pleaded the loyal little woman. He was tempted by a crafty and designing man, but, instead of running away, as others would have done, he came back and confessed his fault, offering to let his whole salary go towards making up the lost money till every cent was paid. Mr. Meek, the junior partner, was inclined to be merciful, but Mr. Mangle, the head of the house, who returned just then, after a year's absence, insisted that the law should take its course."

I gave what poor consolation I could, for lawyers, like doctors, must keep their patients courage up at times.

"In the first place, I'll see Mangle & Meek," I said, "Mr. Mangle may be brought to hear reason after all—if he can be only made to see his interest in it."

The pale and despondent face cheered up a little. My words seemed to have inspired a sort of undefined hope, which I was far from feeling myself.

Mr. Mangle received me with stony politeness.

"Young man," his manner said, "don't waste time in appeals to sentiment—you won't, if you'll just look at me."

I took the hint, and came at once to business—repeated Gilbert's offer and put it as strongly as possible that more was to be gained by leniency than harshness, all of which Mr. Mangle listened to with a conscientious scowl.

"I cannot be a party to compromising a felony," he answered with a solemn intonation.

"Nor have I asked you," I replied, a little nettled. "I have merely mentioned a plan of paying back your own, leaving it to your own generosity and good judgment to press or not press the prosecution."

"Oh, it's all the same," was the contemptuous rejoinder—"anybody but a lawyer, with his head full of quips and quibbles, could see that. Besides, there's something rather cool in the proposal to retain your friend in our employ, under pretence of working out the money he has stolen, with the opportunity of filching twice as much money in the meantime."

I felt my temper rising, and not caring to imperil my client's interest by an outright quarrel, I took a hasty leave.

Had I been in the prisoner's place on the morning fixed for the trial, I could not have ascended the courthouse steps with more reluctance than I did. And when I entered the courthouse and found Gilbert and his wife already there, and noted the hopeful look with which the latter greeted by coming, my heart sickened at the thought of the bitter disappointment awaiting them.

"The People versus Gilbert," called out the judge, after disposing of some formal matters.

A jury was immediately impanelled, and the case opened by the district attorney.

Mr. Meek was the first witness. The nervous, hesitating manner in which he gave his evidence would have greatly damaged its effect, had it not evidently arisen from a disposition to do the prisoner as little hurt as possible. But no softening could break the terrible force of the facts he was compelled to relate.

In his partner's absence, he had employed George Gilbert as a clerk, had found him competent and trustworthy, and sent him on a trip to make collections—on his return he had acknowledged that, after receiving a considerable sum, he was induced by a respectable looking gentleman, with whom he had casually fallen in, to join in a social game of cards. At first they played for amusement, then for money, and, after losing all his, in the hope of retrieving his loss, with the fatal infatuation which attends the first infection of that dreadful vice whose end is swift destruction, he had hazarded and lost the last [illegible] for his [illegible].

Mr. [illegible] narrative, [illegible] thing about the [illegible] eter, when a [illegible] Mr. Mangle brought him to a halt.

Just then the prisoner chanced to turn his head, and, catching sight of the senior partner, who had just entered and was standing among the crowd, he started quickly, then he whispered hurriedly in my ear.

"Turn aside your face," I whispered back. And the case for the prosecution being closed, "Have you any witnesses for the defense?" inquired the judge.

"I will call Hezekiah Mangle," I replied.

A buzz of surprise greeted the announcement, in the midst of which Mr. Mangle stepped forward and was sworn.

"You have been absent for the past year, Mr. Mangle?" I began.

"I have."

"Travelling in different parts?"

"Yes, sir."

"The prisoner was employed by your partner in your absence, and was arrested about the time of your return?"

"Such was the case."

"Have you ever seen him?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Or met him in your travels?"

"If he will turn his face this way I can tell better."

At my bidding Gilbert turned and faced the witness. The effect was electrical. Mr. Mangle turned pale and red by turns.

"One other question, Mr. Mangle. Do you recognize in the defendant a young man from whom you won a thousand dollars at 'poker' while on your travels?" And I named the time and place at which the prisoner had met his misfortune. The man of iron virtue hesitated worse than his amiable partner had done. He was halting between a point-blank lie, which might entail the penalties of perjury, and the truth, which would cost him money.

Cowardice performed the office of conscience, and the truth came out. The firm's money which George Gilbert had lost had been won by the senior partner, and the court instructed the jury that inasmuch as the sum in question had actually been delivered to one of the joint owners, who was bound to make an account to his associate, the prisoner could not be convicted.

"God bless you, Mr. Parker," faltered the happy little wife. "I knew you would bring us out all right."

THE REV. MR. HAFERMANN'S LETTER.

Explaining to the Trustees why he Kissed the Cook—His Resignation Asked.

(New York Sun.)

The Rev. H. G. Hafermann, pastor of the Lutheran Evangelical Church of Hoboken, who was accused of taken improper liberties with his cook, Ida Steymann, has written a letter to Mr. Christian Moller, the Secretary of the Board of Church Trustees, with instructions that it be shown to members of the Board. The letter says:

"Some ladies mentioned at the meeting of the Board of Trustees, held to arrange for a festival, that some action should be taken on the charges concerning me. Therefore I now take the liberty to make a full and clear explanation. You recollect that I requested you to order an investigation and examine into my conduct, but you deemed it advisable not to do so. Now the Board wants an examination. I think to call a meeting for this purpose would be as bad as a relapse from sickness. It would be apt to get into the press, and thus matters would be exaggerated, and be detrimental to the church as well as to myself. You know that I sought to save the girl, and in consequence I am entitled to a medal. I saved her from degradation which would have been to her worse than death. During the fair at the church I watched her with a father's vigilance and care. She was as innocent as a child. She was timid, bashful, and probably unable to take care of herself, being susceptible to all temptations. I thought she was in danger from an evil disposed man, under whose influence I presumed she was. She has confessed to me that improper proposals had been made to her, and that she resented them. I chided her for want of independence and pride. So far you will concede me worthy of a medal, but you will probably be troubled about the tactics I employed. How was she to be awakened from moral ruin, which seemed to me inevitable? It was difficult to do because of the situation of the girl in life, and for that reason I gave her a daughterly position in my family. I allowed her the privilege of eating at my family table, and I honestly intended, providing she proved deserving, to treat her as my own daughter. When I found she was in danger I might have sent her adrift, but out of charity and Christian love I took care of her and sought to bring her up to a better life. You might think that I am conscious of indiscretion, but such is not the case. I invariably avoid the shadow of indiscretion, and am not ashamed of what I have done. She thanked me with 'devil's wages.' It is not what I did to the girl that causes this trouble, but how she construed my behavior. I told her that I would look upon her as a daughter, and not as a servant, and that she should repose full confidence in me. My action was known to my wife, and was done with her knowledge. Had my object been attained, she would have been as grateful to me as she is now ungrateful. After telling her to abandon all girl associates and to look upon me as a father, I asked her for a kiss to inspire her with confidence, and to show my sincerity for her welfare, also to convince her that I had only a father's love for her. She spoke of it, and now it causes all this trouble. When I heard of the reports that were being circulated I immediately sent for her father and explained the matter to his evident satisfaction. While the father was in the parlor I called the girl and said to her, 'Now kiss your father, and then kiss me.' I did that to show to him and to her that my motives were purely Christian. I most emphatically deny that my conduct was such as to degrade the church or myself."

Mrs. Steymann, the mother of the girl, said last evening: "My daughter came home crying, and said that the minister had repeatedly insulted her. He would follow her about, she said, call her into his study, and then kiss and caress her. I saw the Rev. Mr. Hafermann and gave him a piece of my mind. He explained that he kissed my daughter out of Christian motives, and I told him if he wanted to kiss anybody to go and kiss his wife."

The Rev. Mr. Hafermann has been requested to resign by the Board of Trustees, and he has promised to do so.

THE COST OF LIVING.—Last summer a New York Journal made the remark that a family in the city ought to set a good table on $2 per week for each member in it. The assertion caused no little comment, and was pretty generally decided as an impossibility. Miss Juliet Corson, who is a lady well known in New York, made some experiments at the time and has recently published the result. The family consisted of five persons, three refined women, the editor in charge of a daily paper and a servant. The test began in a business-like way, making an inventory of supplies, setting aside and valuing enough for a week's use. Miss Corson superintended the cooking herself. A copy was kept of the actual bills of fare for each day. The bills show that the cost of food was 58 cents a day for six persons. The following are the bills of fare for three days:—Sunday:—Breakfast:—Fried scallops, fried potatoes, peaches, Vienna bread, coffee. Dinner:—Roast duck, succotash, stewed tomatoes, baked potatoes, bread, muskmelon, tea. Supper:—Biscuit, peaches, sugar, cakes, tea. Wednesday:—Breakfast:—Blue fish, fried egg plant, fried potatoes, French rolls, coffee. Lunch:—Graham bread, rusks, peaches and cream, tea. Dinner:—Roast chicken, baked potatoes, corn, stewed okra, bread, muskmelon, tea. Saturday:—Breakfast:—Beefsteak, corn and fried potatoes, Vienna rolls, coffee. Lunch:—Rolls, pilaff, cookies, peaches, tea. Dinner:—Broiled bluefish, lamb chops, rice and mushrooms, corn, potatoes, bread, peaches, tea.

THE END OF THE PLAY.

And is the farce of life nigh over,
The laughter and the dancing done?
Have we now run the game to cover?
Well—we've had our fun.

Is now the "banquet hall deserted?"
And is the crystal goblet dry?
Now merry nights and song departed?
Well—we made them fly.

And is the good ship anchored lying,
The broad deep sea all dark and grim,
While overhead the storm clouds flying?
Well—we've had our swim.

Is all the garden grandeur vanished,
And heavy snow lies like a pall?
The roses gone, the songsters banished?
Well—we culled them all.

Why should we mourn, the curtain falling
Shuts out the light of busy day?
Ring up!—we hear the prompter calling
New actors to the play.

Life's but a shifty scene we're playing,
A pageant on the world's wide stage!
Our part is done—there, no denying!—
Off—and take the wage.

—A schoolmaster at Sutton, Vt., was bound and put into a coffin by six of his boys, who intended to draw him triumphantly through the village on a sled; but a rescuer in the shape of a woodchopper arrived just in time.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

TERMS: $1 50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO 150. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1880. POSTAGE PREPAID.

[illegible] of the Thirteenth [illegible] written by the [illegible]

[illegible] bell
[illegible] in the belfry grey
[illegible] gone to his [illegible]
[illegible]
Fast and vigil have spent his eye,
And years came over the holy man
And he lays his brow to the stone cold floor.
Fast and vigil and penance oft
[illegible] the body but clear the mind,
And purge the soul to soar aloft,
And leave its coating of clay behind.
A cowl of serge and a shirt of hair,
A [illegible] that lies in a heap where it fell,
With feet and hands and forehead bare,
Are all that is left in the lonely cell.
But Basil himself, assoiled and shriven,
Crowned with gold, in a robe of white,
His sorrows forgotten, his sins forgiven,
Glides above in a land of light.
Prophet, and witness, and soldier o' Christ,
Saint and martyr, in shining bands
Bid him rejoice for the solemn tryst,
And guide him home with their loving hands—
Leading him over the starry floor,
Where foot of mortal never hath trod,
From palace to palace and door to door,
Till they bring him at last to the Mother of God.
"Now welcome, Basil!" Our Lady said,
"Now welcome, good St. Basil!" said she,
"Bend thy body and bow thine head,
For I trow thou askest a boon from me."
"A boon! a boon! Our Lady dear,
Our Lady of Succor—a boon indeed!
And grant it quickly, for never, I fear,
Had Holy Church so bitter a need;
This Emperor Julian, a foe to both,
'Gainst God and man in his might prevails,
And the Arch-Apostate hath sworn an oath
To tether his horse at our altar rails!"
"Out and alas!" Our Lady cried,
"The traitor harbors a foul design;
Now which of you all my errand will ride,
And shiver a lance in this quarrel of mine?"
Then up and spake a bold young knight,
Was leaning apart on a silver shield,
Fair of face, in an azure bright,
With the lilies of France on an azure field;
Quoth he, "In her quarrel the right I claim
To lay Our Lady a lance in rest,
And I swear by the faith of my knightly fame
To bury its shaft in the Emperor's breast!"
Our Lady smiled and straight there passed
From face to face a holy gleam,
Lost in a blaze of glory at last;
And lo! St. Basil awoke from his dream.
To and fro, with the hour of prime,
Swings the bell in the morning air;
Monk by monk at the warning chime
Creeps to his place in the house of prayer.
But Basil, the pious, sits alone
And beats his breast in dumb surprise,
And stares at the niche, where a statue of stone
Stands over against him, and rubs his eyes
And doubts his senses. Carven fair
In knightly guise, St. Denis of France,
Stands, as he stood for a century there;
But his shield is gone, and so is his lance!
He looks again as he stands to sing,
He looks again as he kneels to pray,
And he says to his heart, "A miraculous thing
Hath been wrought by Our Lady of Succor to-day.
Now by the throne, where she sits in pride,
Of Ave Marias, such a score
My brothers shall offer, ere eventide,
And Basil, the pious, one hundred more!"
To and fro the vesper bell
Is tolling out for the close of day;
Again the monks from cloister and cell
Are threading into the aisle to pray.
And Basil has [illegible] his accustomed seat,
With wondering eyes at a wondrous sight,
For lo! St. Denis, in arms complete,
With lance and shield like a warrior knight!
But the shield is dinted with battle blows,
And the trusty lance from grasp to head,
As though it had pierced a hundred foes,
Is steeped and clotted, and stained in red!
"Now, Ave Maria!" quoth Basil again,
"That dream of mine was of heavenly birth;
The Arch-Apostate is surely slain,
And Holy Church hath been saved on earth."
While yet he was speaking the cloisters rang,
Step by step, to a mailed tread;
For a goodly knight, with martial clang,
Strode to the altar and bared his head.
"Now, tell of the tidings that brought thee here,
Thou warrior bold from the Christian host;
Hath Holy Church with sword and spear,
Avenged the Arch-Apostate's boast?
Doth Holy Church in her right prevail,
By the [illegible] arm and gauntleted hand,
To keep with the might of her saints in mail,
Services and abbeys, and treasure and land?"
"Good news! Good news!" the warrior said;
"I have ridden to-day from a stricken field,
Been fallen horses, and knightly dead,
The broken lance and the cloven shield;
I have seen the infidel turn and fly—
By the faith of my body, he bore him well!—
I have seen my steel-clad brethren lie
Man by man in their ranks as they fell.
I vow by Our Lady, my brothers in grey,
It had warmed your hearts like a cup of wine
To have looked on the lances in level array,
Pennon by pennon, and line by line;
To have heard the crash when to it we went;
Plumes were falling like flakes of snow,
Surcoat and harness were riven and rent,
Knights were buffeting, blow for blow,
The war horse reeled and the pennon reeled,
Some were wounded and some were sped;
Never rode I on a battle field
So encumbered with dying and strewn with dead.
For the infidel host outnumbered us sore,
His shafts fell thick as a summer rain;
The Christian spears were but one to a score,
Our banner was down and its bearer slain,
Firm our faith, and our hearts were brave,
But never were knights so hard beset;
Our flanks were broken, our centre gave,
And it wanted an hour of sunset yet,
When out from our ranks a champion rode
In an armour of proof, with a silver shield
That shone in the sun, and his cognizance showed
The lilies of France on an azure field.
I trow 'twas a sight to see how fair
And knightly he laid his lance in rest,
As he ran a course at the Emperor there
And bore the Apostate through the breast!
He seemed an angel sheathed in steel,
With helm and hauberk, buckler and lance,
And his voice rang out like a trumpet peal
When he shouted "Mountjoye and St. Denis for France!"
Down went the Emperor, fairly slain,
Under his horse he lay stark and dead;
And the tide of battle turned again,
The Christians charged and the infidel fled!
My duty is done. 'Tis yours to say
Your midnight mass for the aid divine;
But far and fast I have ridden to-day,
And I pray ye my brothers, a cup of your wine!"
The cup of wine was strong and deep,
The midnight mass was sung and said;
Monk by monk, ere he sank to sleep,
Faltered a prayer in his homely bed,
But Basil, the pious, remained on his knees,
Never a jot the good man stirred;
Never he lifted a limb for ease,
Nor moved a finger nor uttered a word.
For lo! at matins, on stroke of the bell,
Swift and silent an angel passed;
And Basil, the monk, lay dead in his cell,
And Basil, the saint, was in heaven at last.

—*Whitehall Review.*

A MAN FROM GEORGIA.

(From the Californian.)

I.—SHADOWS AND MEMORIES.

On a sweltering July day, a long and ungainly shadow, stretching thirty feet upon the ground, crept noiselessly up an avenue leading to a great summer resort. The sun was setting, and its slanting rays caused the shadow to assume the appearance of an anamorphosis of ludicrous proportions. It was a cruel caricature of the probable cause of its existence.

The original of the long shadow was worthy of profound study. He was a man, short and stoop-shouldered. His hair was ragged and dusty. His beard was straggling and scant. His visible clothing consisted of a broad-rimmed, slouch hat, torn around the rim, worn on the back of his head, and covered with dust; a woolen shirt, a pair of cotton pantaloons, the original color of which had long since disappeared under a covering of dirt, a pair of suspenders, made of raw-hide straps, fastened to his pantaloons with wooden pins, and boots that could be identified as such only by broad inference, inductive reasoning and exhaustive analogy. The difficulties that presented themselves in establishing a theory with regard to the nature of the pedal coverings affected by this individual arose out of the inadaptibility of the human mind to a sudden grasping of subjects concerning which there had been no previous knowledge, by experience or tradition. The toes turned up like twin canoes, and at the tips stood at least four inches from the ground. They had no heels, but the places where they should have been were under the hollows of the man's feet; and his own heel found a cozy resting place in the leathern legs of the boots. The boots themselves appeared to be a pair of superannuated *roues* with a diabolical expression; and while they could not have been called dishonest looking boots, they were [illegible] pervaded by an air of weakness that would [illegible] a breaking down of staunchest principles [illegible] certain influences and a betrayal of [illegible] for potent considerations.

The man's face was a solemn protest [illegible] hilarity. In his outward appearance he had all the appurtenances and hereditaments of a natural manhood. He had life, [illegible] and an appetite. He had arms, legs, [illegible] the five senses and all the necessary [illegible] of a healthy organism. Yet his [illegible] expression would at once have aroused [illegible] in a heart quickened by those [illegible] feelings which ally mankind to the [illegible]; for it was a mixture of childishness, [illegible], confidence, fear, timidity, ignorance, humility and honesty. His look was [illegible] and uncertain, and seemed to be searching [illegible], for a friend—a silent and eloquent appeal to natures that were stronger [illegible] that were greater; a longing for [illegible] indefinite, and possibly not upon the face of the earth; a pitiable, helpless look, [illegible] that would bring tears to the eyes. He could not have been older than thirty-five [illegible], and yet his hair and beard were turning [illegible], and his face was covered with wrinkles. [illegible] he would make a strange movement as if to ward off a sudden and angry [illegible] this might have been a nervous [illegible]. There was no evidence that the [illegible] of a far-reaching intelligence, illuminated to any degree of refulgence, the [illegible] in the man's mind. Indeed, [illegible] little left but the house from a [illegible] had held a greedy carnival [illegible] of reason. So strange and [illegible] was the man's appearance, that it [illegible] Nature, in her efforts at universal [illegible] and digestion, had but half [illegible] when she contemptuously spit [illegible] with the flavor.

[illegible] bony, stick, and his angle [illegible] to such an extent that [illegible] very wide in the hips [illegible] to the shoulders. Their contents were a profound mystery, but they were all the worldly possessions of the wanderer. The pockets at least produced the good effect of toning down, to a certain extent, the vulous ellipticity of his legs; and in doing this they performed a valuable service.

"Hello! Who are you?" was the gruff demand of a porter employed in the hotel, as the stranger was picking his way with great nicety up the broad interior stairs, as if afraid of defacing the polished brass under his ugly boots.

"Baker," promptly replied the man, in a small, timid voice, coming to a halt, and humbly touching his hat.

The porter gazed at him with unbounded wonder, as if uncertain whether he beheld an emissary from Pluto or a forerunner of the millennium.

"Baker! Well, what's your other name?"

"Mine?"

"Yes."

The stranger was somewhat puzzled by the question. It was entirely unexpected. He looked vacantly around the ceiling, until his gaze rested upon a chandelier above him; but, finding no assistance in the prismatic colors of that ornament, his gaze wandered to an oriel, in which there was a mocking-bird and a hanging basket.

"Jess Baker—that's all," he said at length, in his thin voice, and slow, earnest manner.

"What! Don't know your other name?"

"No; I reckon not," said Baker, after a pause. "I reckin it's jess Baker—that's all."

"Didn't they ever call you anything else?"

"Me?"

"Yes; you."

Again Baker looked around till he found the chandelier, and then his eye sought the oriel. Then he suddenly started as if an invisible something had struck him, and immediately afterward reached down and felt his ankles.

"Yes."

"What?"

"Hundred'n One," he said at, length, quietly, looking at his questioner, with a shade of fear and suspicion passing over his face.

The porter was troubled, and firmly believed that a live lunatic stood revealed before him. He asked:

"Where are you from?"

"Georgy."

"What part of Georgia?"

Again was Baker at sea, and again did his eyes seek the chandelier and the oriel.

"Jess Georgy—that's all," he finally said.

"What do you want here?"

"I want you to hire me," he replied, with a faint look of intelligent expectancy.

"What can you do?"

"Oh, well, I'll tell you. Most everything."

"How much do you want?"

"Me?"

"Yes."

"Want?"

"Yes."

"Oh, about five dollars a day, I reckin."

The porter laughed coarsely.

"I'm not the proprietor."

"The which?" asked Baker.

"The boss."

"Oh, ain't you? Well, I reckin he's a white man then," and he seemed pleased with his own perspicacity. The porter had had sufficient amusement, so he demanded, in a brusque, insulting tone:

"Now, say—you get away from here quick! You hear?"

Baker did not stir, but stared at the porter, mortified and surprised.

"Get out, or I'll set the dogs on you!"

The look of mortification in Baker's face deepened, but he was not frightened. Still he did not move a muscle, with the exception of glancing around as if looking for the dogs, and then regarding his stick.

"Ain't you going, you crazy old tramp? I'll lock you up and send for the Sheriff," and the porter rattled some keys in his pocket.

Instantly a great horror overspread the countenance of Baker from Georgia. He looked wildly around as if to run, but seemed to be held to the spot by an imaginary weight that clung to his ankles. He took a single step in his agitation, and suddenly realized that no such encumbrance detained him. He shook off the ghastly hallucination, and sprang to the bottom of the stairs, just in time to escape an imaginary blow aimed at his head. His whole appearance had changed. Humility had given way to wild and indescribable fear. The man had changed into a beast that is haunted down for its life, and that clings desperately to existence with a tenacity unequalled by a higher intelligence. He sprang through the door and reached the ground in another, bound and gathered his strength for an immediate escape from terrors without a name.

"Stop there!" called a stern voice.

Baker obeyed instantly; obeyed as does a man long accustomed to the most servile obedience—as does a dog that has been beaten until his spirit is broken. He humbly bared his head, and stood in the warm glow of the fading light, meek and submissive. Fear and terror had disappeared from his countenance; but Baker was no longer the Baker from Georgia, who a few minutes ago trudged along the graveled walk after the lengthy shadow. The voice that checked him was not a kindly voice. It was that of a suspicious man, who believed he saw before him a thief who had invaded his house, and was making off with the booty stored in valuable assortments in ample pockets. Yet his face had a generous look, though anger made his eyes harsh; whereas in Baker's usually expressionless face there was recently a hungry look for something possibly unattainable, there was nothing, when he was brought to a stand, but empty sorrow and complete resignation. He had sought a thing and had not found it. He had bitten a rosy apple and was choked with ashes. Even the misguided boots seemed to evince tokens of submission, and showed their brass teeth in silent acquiescence to the inevitability. Somehow they looked not near so rakish as formerly, and turned up their dusty faces to survey the situation with sinless, idle curiosity—indifferent, patient, without a shade of anxiety.

The two men surveyed each other, anger having disappeared from the face of the one to give place to profound pity, the other regarding him with mild docility.

"Come along with me," said the gentleman to Baker.

Baker had heard the words before, and followed quietly and tamely, with his dusty old hat in his left hand, and his head bowed more than usual. He walked so slowly that the gentleman turned to observe him, and found him moving laboriously, with his feet wide apart, and his right hand grasping an invisible something that retarded his progress by weighing down his feet. They were passing the end of the hotel on their way to the rear, when they came near a hitching post, in which were driven a staple and ring. Baker had been looking around for something, and as the gentleman stopped near the post, Baker walked straight up to it without looking to the right or to the left. On reaching it he dropped the invisible something that he carried in his hand, laid his hat on the ground, meekly slipped the raw-hide suspenders from his shoulders, unbuttoned his shirt, pulled it off over his head, and laid it on the grass alongside his old hat. He then humbly embraced the post, and crossed his hands over the ring, to which a chain was attached. He laid his head against his right arm, pressing his cheek against the post, and waited patiently, without ever having uttered a protest or looked an appeal. The old boots looked up into his sorrowful face and sympathized with him in his endless afflictions.

His naked back glistened white. It was a map on which were traced the bloody cruelties of many years—a fine piece of mosaic, human flesh inlaid with the venom of the lash. There were scars, and seams, and ridges, and ghastly cuts, that crossed and recrossed one another. There were brown patches, and green patches, and purple moles surmounted by tufts of hair, and sickening sores from which fetid exudations and bloody corruption oozed.

Baker stood so patiently and uncomplainingly that the gentleman called to him kindly:

"Put on your shirt."

He proceeded to obey silently, but was evidently confused and embarrassed at the unexpected turn that events had taken. He hesitated at first, however, for he did not seem to understand how he could put on his shirt while his hands were chained.

"Your hands are not tied."

This revelation was so unexpected that it almost startled him. He raised his head, and pulled out one hand slowly, that a sudden jerk might not cause the chain to lacerate the wrist; for his movement was more an experiment than anything else. He resumed his shirt and hat, picked up the imaginary weight, and followed his leader.

"What is your name?"

"Hundred'n One."

They were traversing the hall in the servants' quarter, when Baker suddenly halted, and ventured to say:

"I reckin you are in the wrong curryder." He was examining the ceiling, and the floor, and the numbers upon the doors.

"No! this is right," said the gentleman.

Again Baker hobbled along in his monotonous shuffle, never varying the length of his steps, and never releasing his hold on the invisible weight. They halted at number thirteen. Said Baker, with a shade of pity in his voice for his new turnkey:

"Tain't right. Wrong curryder. Cell hundred'n one's mine."

"Yes; but this is better," replied the gentleman as he opened the door and Baker walked in. The room was comfortably furnished.

"Hain't you got it wrong?" persisted Baker. "Lifer, you know. Hundred'n one—lifer—plays off crazy—forty lashes every Monday. Don't you know?"

"Yes, I know."

They gave him a good supper, and he ate heartily. They persuaded him to wash in a basin in the room, though he begged hard to be allowed to wash at the pump. The door had been kept closed, but not locked. That night the gentleman went to his room and asked him if he wanted anything.

"Well, you forgot to take it off," Baker replied, pointing to his ankles. The gentleman was perplexed for a moment, and then stooped down and unlocked and removed an imaginary ball and chain. Baker seemed relieved. Said the gentleman as Baker was preparing for sleep:

"This is not a penitentiary. It is my house, and I do not whip anybody. I will give you all you want to eat, and good clothes, and you can go wherever you please.

Baker looked at him with vacant eyes. He undressed, lay down, sighed wearily, and fell asleep.

II.—THE PLAGUE.

A stifling Southern September sun beat down upon the hills and fields, and the ripples of heat that constantly arose from the baking earth imparted to the horizon a trembling, shifting, quivering outline. The leaves hung fainting, and hot, and still, and panted for breath. The hogs were lying in the cool brook, and the cows, standing in shady places, shook their heads sullenly to drive away the flies. Flowers hung their heads with that drowsiness which foretells death, and silently implored that the dews of evening might fall. The thrush and the mocking-bird were driven to their hiding places, and their songs were not heard in the trees.

The hotel was crowded to its utmost capacity with refugees from Memphis. A terrible scourge was sweeping through Tennessee, and its black shadow was crawling down to the Gulf of Mexico, through the limestone regions of Alabama. It was a parched and hungry scourge, and sucked the life-blood of children, while it mowed down gray heads, and strong men, and lovely women.

It crept through the open door and rattled its dry bones as it sat by the bedside, and rubbed its bony hands upon each other, and hugged its bony arms across its chest of naked ribs, and shuffled its bony feet in a rattling death-dance upon the floor, and stared with empty sockets, and grinned with ghastly length of cheekless jaw, and rubbed its fleshless shins in solemn glee and chuckled until its bones rattled, and its wheezy joints cracked and creaked. It hid in the closet, and lurked on the stairs. It frightened children in their play. It stole upon them in the night, and terrified them in their dreams. It stretched forth its trembling arms, and thousands were swept away like violets in a storm. It came in the night, and poisoned the bread and water. It stole away in the darkness, and carried in its skeleton arms the life of a cherished brother or a loving sister. It returned, and poisoned the milk that the dimpled babe drew from its mother's breast; there were white flowers, and a tiny white coffin, and a mother's broken heart. Still it was not satisfied. It breathed upon the father, and he died. Desolation and death were everywhere. The outcast died alone in the ditch, and his bloated corpse puffed and blackened under the scorching rays of the sun. The rich writhed upon their beds of down, and fell a prey to the destroyer. There was no chosen people—no mark of the angel of the Passover.

"Well, Baker, how are you getting along?" It was the cheerful round face of Mr. Clayton, the proprietor of the fashionable summer resort.

The man from Georgia was stooping over a pail, and scouring it with sand and a cloth. On hearing the greeting he hung the cloth across the edge of the pail, and came slowly to the perpendicular, putting his hands, during the operation, upon the lower part of his back, as if the hinges in that region were old, and rusty, and required care.

"Oh, well, I'll tell you. Northin' partickler to complain on. Except—"

"Well?"

"I don't believe it's quite exactly right."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, now, you see—there ain't nobody a-listenin' to me, is there?"

"No."

"I think they ought to give me more piece, any way."

"Piece of what?"

"Mebbe two pieces."

"Of what?"

"Pie. It was pie I was a-talking about all the time."

"Don't they give you enough?"

"Pie?"

"Yes."

"No, sir; not nigh enough. An'—ah'—come here close. I'm a-gettin' weak. I'm a-starvin'," he whispered.

"Starving?"

"Yes, sir; starvin'."

"What do you want?"

"Well, now, I was jess a-thinkin' that one or two more pieces fur dinner every day—every day—"

"Pieces of pie?"

"Yes, sir. Pie. Pie."

"You shall certainly have it, but don't they give you any?"

"What? Pie?"

"Yes."

"Oh, well, they do give me some."

"Every day?"

"'Bout every day, sir."

"How much do they give you?"

"Pie?"

"Yes."

"Well, about two pieces, I believe."

"Aren't you afraid that much more than that will make you sick?"

"Oh, well, now, I'm a goin' to tell you about that, too; because you don't know about it. You see, I'm mostly used to gittin' sick, an' I ain't mostly used to eatin' of pie." He spoke then, as he always did, with the most impressive earnestness.

"Is there anything else you want, Baker?"

"Who? Me?"

"Yes. Do you want anything else?"

"Oh, you are a-goin' to tell 'em about the pie, ain't you?"

"Yes; but is there nothing else?"

"Well, you know I kill 'em all?"

"All the what?"

"Chickens."

"Yes."

"An' scald 'em?"

"Yes."

"An' pick 'em?"

"Yes."

"An' clean 'em?"

"Yes."

"An' singe the hair of'n 'em?"

"Yes."

"Two hundred every mornin'?"

"Yes."

"An' a hundred'n fifty every night?"

"Yes."

"An' feed 'em, and tend to 'em?"

"Yes."

"Well, I was a-thinkin'—"

"What?"

"You see I'm a-gittin' weak."

"Well?"

"An' a starvin'."

"You shall not starve."

"Well, mebbe they oughter give me a half a one, briled sorter tender. Mebbe a whole one."

Baker had undergone a marked change within the two months that had passed over him at the hotel. Kindness had frightened away the vacant look in his eyes, and his mind was stronger. He had found that for which his meagre soul had yearned—a sympathizing heart and a friend. He was fat, and sleek, and strong. His old boots—the same as of yore, for he would part with them for no consideration—looked less demented; in fact, seemed almost cheerful. Did they not have the best associates in the whole country?—and did they not daily tread the very ground pressed by the richest and bravest boots in the land? It was true that they were often spattered with slops, and ornamented with chickens' feathers; but these things served only to bring out in bolder relief the manifold advantages of polite society, and the elevating influences of a healthy morality and a generous prosperity. There are many boots that would have been spoiled by so sudden an elevation into a higher sphere of life; but the good traits of Baker's boots were strengthened by not only a rooting up of certain weaknesses, but by also gaining many good qualities that proved beneficial; and to the full extent of their limited capacity did they appreciate their surroundings, and looked up gratefully and humbly whenever they met a friend.

They were six hundred guests at the hotel, and they all had a kind word for Baker. They could never learn anything about him other than that his name was Baker—"jess Baker—that's all," and that he was from Georgia—"jess Georgy." Occasionally a stranger would ask him more particularly about his past history, but he would simply look helpless, and say nothing. As to his name, it was "jess Baker," but on rare occasions, when closely pressed, his lips could be seen to form the words, "Hundred'n One," as if wondering how they would sound, and then the old, hard, suffering look would steal across his face. It was quite seldom that he dodged an imaginary blow, and the memory of the ball and chain was buried with other sad and bitter associations of the past. He had access to every part of the house, and was discreet, diligent, faithful, and honest. The porters would sometimes impose upon his unflinching willingness and immense strength, by making him carry the heaviest trunks up three or four flights of stairs. He promptly obeyed a command from any one, and when promised a nickel five cents, would perform the most laborious and fatiguing work. He would accept no other piece of money, and would take no presents whatever. He insisted on earning everything that was given him.

One day the shadow of death, stealing toward the South, passed over the house containing so much life, and vitality and happiness, and wealth and beauty. The train passed as usual, and among the passengers who alighted was a man who walked to the register in a tired, uncertain manner. There were one or two persons present who knew him, and on grasping his hand they noticed that it was cold. This was strange, for the day was extremely hot. There was a look of restlessness and anxiety in his eyes, but he said he had only a pain across the forehead, and that he needed rest and it would soon pass away. He went to his room and fell across the bed—quite worn out, he said. He complained of a few cramps in his legs, and thought they were caused by climbing the stairs. After thirty minutes he rang his bell violently, and sent for the resident physician. The latter came down after remaining a few minutes with the patient, and there was a shade of pallor and an intense anxiety on his face. He was a tall man, with white hair and a calm demeanor. He was in a deep study, and had an abstracted look. He asked for Mr. Clayton, but that gentleman was temporarily absent. He reflected a moment longer, and then asked for Baker.

"Is your patient very sick, doctor?" asked the cashier privately, with a certain dread in his face and tone.

"I want Baker," said the doctor.

"Nothing serious, I hope."

"Send me Baker."

The physician had a secret. It was a secret of life and death. To keep it, or to use it properly, required men of nerve, and diligence, and tact and prompt decision. There were only two men to whom he could impart it. One was the proprietor; the other, the man from Georgia.

The physician preceded Baker up stairs, led him to a window at the end of the hall, and turned him so that the light fell full upon his face.

"Baker, can you keep a secret?"

"Well, let me tell you how it is. I don't know; mebbe I can."

"Have you ever seen people die?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"A great many in the same house?"

"Yes, sir; yes, sir."

"Baker, are you afraid to die?"

"Die?"

"Yes."

There was no expression whatever upon his face. He gazed past the physician through the window, and made no reply.

"Are you afraid of death, Baker?"

"Who? Me?"

"Yes."

Still there was no evidence that he would answer the question, or that he even comprehended it. He changed his gaze to his boots, and communed with them awhile, but made no answer.

"There is a very sick man here, Baker, and I think he will die. I want some one to help me with him. If you go into his room perhaps you will die, too."

"Was you a-talkin' about wantin' me to wait on him?"

"Yes."

A brighter look came into Baker's dull face—for what reason it is difficult to conjecture and he said:

"Oh, now, I will tell you; I will go."

They entered the stranger's room and found him suffering terribly. The physician had already put him under vigorous treatment, but he was growing rapidly worse. Baker observed him attentively a moment, and then felt his pulse and hands and head. A look of intelligence came over his sad, earnest face, and there was not a trace of pallor or fear. He beckoned the physician to follow him into the hall, and the two went aside, closing the door.

"He's a-goin' to die," whispered Baker.

"Yes, but how do you know?"

"Well, I want to tell you. I know."

"Have you seen it before?"

"Hundreds."

"Are you afraid?"

"Me?"

"Yes."

"Well, they all ought to know it," he said, with a sweep of the hand toward the hall.

"Hurry and find Mr. Clayton, and tell him. Then come back."

Mr. Clayton was entering the house. Baker met him and beckoned him to follow. Baker entered a dark room stored with empty boxes, and went into a corner. He stood Mr. Clayton with his back against the wall and looked straight into his face. His movements were so mysterious, and there was such a strange expression in his eyes, and his familiarity in touching Mr. Clayton's person was so extraordinary, that that gentleman was uneasy. Baker leaned forward and whispered mysteriously in his ear that terrible word.

"Cholery!"

Cholera! Great God! No wonder that Mr. Clayton turned deadly pale and leaned heavily against the wall. No wonder that his limbs trembled, and his hands shook, and his eyes stared wildly. No wonder that he bit his lips, and put his hands upon his breast.

At midnight the stranger died. Two men had been with him constantly, but their efforts had availed nothing. These two silently prepared him for the grave. They went out, Baker locking the door and putting the key in his pocket. The anxious look on the physician's face was intensified; Baker's evinced nothing but a calm consciousness of responsibility. They met Mr. Clayton in the hall.

"He's gone," said the doctor.

"We must alarm the house," whispered Mr. Clayton.

The doctor shook his head sadly.

"There will be panic," he said.

Mr. Clayton looked at Baker. The latter went without another word to the further end of the hall, and rapped upon a door. A man's voice called out:

"Who's there?"

Baker whispered a single terrifying word through the keyhole.

"My God!" groaned the inmate, as he was heard to bound to the floor.

Baker rapped at another door, and the same dialogue ensued; then another, and another, another, and many others. Occasionally a frightened scream from a woman was heard. The vast hive of human beings soon began to swarm and buzz. Mothers dragged half-naked children along the halls. The panic increased. The servants all fled. Everybody was demoralized. Men and women, and children, crazed with fright, rushed through the halls with bated breath, and in all stages of an incomplete and hurried toilet ran out into the chill night air. Mr. Clayton and the physician stood at the door and implored them not to expose themselves to the cool, damp air; that the next train would not pass until to-morrow. But the frightened guests frantically rushed to exposure and almost certain death. They walked about the roads, and went out upon the hills, or sat in groups in various places; a few remained in the hotel.

Where was the man from Georgia? Staggering and toiling under the crushing weight of immense trunks, listening to a hundred orders at once; carrying children and fainting women in his strong, gaunt arms, laboring until the perspiration poured down his patient face and saturated his shirt, until his knees quaked and trembled with exhaustion. He did the work of fifty men—a hundred men. He was everywhere and did everything.

Toward morning the physician retired to his room. The plague had struck him. Baker administered to his wants, and exhibited a surprising knowledge of the malady. A few, exposed to the night air, were stricken down, and brought to their rooms moaning with fear and pain. Baker treated them all. Mr. Clayton and a few other stout hearts provided him with whatever he ordered, and assisted in watching. He instructed them in the treatment. He was the physician in charge. At the first premonitory symptoms, coldness and cramps, he put his patients between warm blankets, administered a glass of hot brandy-and-water, with sugar and spices, or gave them pepper and salt in hot water, as his judgment decided, put hot bricks to the feet, and had the patient rubbed vigorously with spirits of camphor. Many recovered before the disease struck in. Others grew worse. The physician was saved.

At sunrise Baker was working vigorously on a patient, when he suddenly straightened, looked around wildly, and staggered backward to the wall. All his strength had suddenly left, and the strong man collapsed. Leaning against the wall, and spreading out his arms to keep from falling, he slowly worked his way a few feet to the door, and then fell heavily upon his face in the hall. He lay stunned for a minute by the fall, and raised himself upon his hands, and crawled to the end of the hall and lay down. He had not said a word or uttered a groan. Mr. Clayton found him a few minutes afterward. Others were summoned, and they put him upon a bed. His eyes were greatly sunken and expressed anxiety.

"Now, let me tell you," he said faintly, and slowly, and painfully. "Go, an' take care of 'em."

His look was so anxious and imploring that they all left but Mr. Clayton, and the look of anxiety passed away.

"Here, Baker, take this."

"Well, I reckin I will. But it won't do no good. I'm so tired. It'll do it quick. This time. 'Cause I'm so. Tired."

He drank the brandy, but sadly shook his head as Mr. Clayton applied the other remedies. He sank rapidly. His extreme exhaustion had made him a quick and easy prey. Death sat upon his face, and its image was reflected from the hollow, suffering eyes. In an hour his eyes were more sunken. Then he became cold and purple. In another hour his pulse was not perceptible. After two hours more his suffering had ceased.

"Baker do you want anything?"

"Oh. Well. I'll tell you.... Fifteen years. They found out. I never. Killed him.... My brother, Dyin'. Told 'em. He done it. I saw him. Do it. The Gov'ner'll. Pardon. Me."

In another half hour he faintly whispered, "Pardon.... Me."

The old boots stared blankly and coldly at the ceiling. Their pitiably patient expression no longer contained a trace of suffering; and their calm repose was undisturbed by the song of the mocking-bird in the oriel.

STRIKING PRESENCE OF MIND.

(From the Car-builder.)

A passenger train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Road was rounding a sharp curve, just under a piece of tall timber. The watchful engineer saw a tree lying across the track sixty feet ahead of the locomotive. The train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and to check its momentum before reaching the obstruction was out of the question. The engineer took in the situation at a glance. He threw the throttle wide open, the engine shot ahead with the velocity of an arrow, and with such tremendous force that the tree was picked up by the cow-catcher and flung from the track as if it had been a willow withe. A man with not so cool a head would have made the best possible use of those sixty feet in the way of checking the speed of the train. That would have caused a disaster.

Bradford, an engineer, was bringing an express train over the Kankakee line from Indianapolis. As the engine shot from the deep cut and struck a short piece of straight track leading to a bridge, a herd of colts was discovered running down the road. The distance to the river was only 100 feet. Bradford knew he could not stop the train, and also knew that if the colts beat the locomotive to the bridge they would fall between the timbers, and the obstruction would throw the train off, and probably result in a frightful loss of life. It took him only half a second to think of all this. The other half was utilized in giving his engine such a quantity of steam that it covered that 100 feet of track in about the same time that a bolt of lightning would travel from the tip of a lightning rod to the ground. The colts were struck and hurled down the embankment just as they were entering the bridge.

BARNUM'S TATTOOED HUMBUG.

Barnum's tattooed Greek sailor is on exhibition in Albany, and the advertisement says: "He has upon his body 7,000,000 punctures, and it was all done by a female savage. The poor man lost a drop of blood and shed a tear for every puncture, and was the only one of twenty-four who survived the operation. The woman who did the tattooing worked six hours a day for ninety days before the task was completed." A mathematician of the Albany *Express* figures as follows: "The woman must have given him 34 punctures a second. Then, if he lost one drop of blood with every puncture, he lost, estimating the usual number of drops to a pint, and taking a pint for a pound, 5,833 pounds. Or to put it differently, just 669 gallons of blood, or a trifle over twenty barrels during ninety days. Tears don't weigh as much as blood, so lumping the two together the gentleman from Albania must have lost about 54 tons of those fluids within three months." Barnum's agent retorts that, if the Greek had not been a wonderful man, he would not have been exhibited.

—"How is your wife, Mr. Smith?" Says Smith, pointing to where his wife sat in the next room at work upon his coat: "She's sew-sew." Mr. Jones: "Oh I see she is mending, sure enough."

—If pursued in the street by a Texas steer don't attempt to run away. Stand still until he comes up, catch him by the horns, and after you have whacked him against the wall three or four time he will lose all desire to gore.

—A philosopher says: "You require in marriage precisely the same quality that you would in eating sausages—absolute confidence."

THE FASCINATING WOMAN.

A Subtle and Complex Being.

The qualities that constitute a charming woman are not those that make up the fascinating one, who is altogether a subtle and more complex being. It is easy enough to specify the attributes of the former; you can only generalize upon the latter. The charming woman has but one chord to her lyre, upon which she plays her summery little tune of cheerfulness and passing sympathy; the fascinating woman suggests endless possibilities of various harmonies and interesting discords.

The fascinating woman fascinates without effort; it is in her a native power, as much a part of her idiosyncrasy as attraction is of the magnet. Her certain spell is the witchery of simplicity; any betrayal of design would destroy the illusion she creates. She sometimes even seems a little careless to please, and this gentle indifference, joined to her attractions, stimulates and excites curiosity. There is also a suggestion of mystery about her, of which she is unconscious, the secret of which no one can fathom, perhaps because there is no secret, only the look of one. She may or may not be beautiful; her face is more frequently molded after an irregular than after a classic type; it has individuality, yet it is soft and glows with alluring charm. It is a countenance that often has a sort of dual expression, and almost repels if it does not entirely enthral. Her attitude and gestures have a lythe expressiveness, yet there is ever about them the pleasantest of repose. In dress she knows the value of details, and the art of bringing out the loveliness or character of her appearance. There is ever about her something like a haze of delightful negative qualities; thus she elicits the positive qualities of those who approach her; they put forth all their powers to please, and credit their own agreeability to her.

The fascinating woman is, as a rule, heartless, but she has a thousand pretty ways, feline and caressing. She is very good-tempered, and always intensely feminine; winsome in manner, having an unstudied grace, exquisite in little things, and skilled in all the trifles of conversation and conduct. She is always absolutely natural, yet the longer you linger by her side the stronger grows the sense that you do not understand her. She puzzles, enchants, throws a glamor over you, and the wilder grows the wish to comprehend and win her, still she ever eludes and perplexes you. Hers is an endless variety of moods, a chameleon-like power of changefulness. She may be very quiet, but in the repose of her manner there is no apathy; it is the calm of concentration, the magnetic stillness of the serpent that draws, but does not pursue, its victim. The calm is sometimes broken by unexpected brusqueries, by bright raillery that does not hurt; or the delightful retenue of her demeanor may be suddenly exchanged for a confidential mood, a gentle familiarity. She is selfish, and from this selfish soil springs a host of tantalizing ways. She always lets you feel you are near, or it is possible; but you are never successful enough to know you have at last grasped her. She seldom flatters, but she lets you taste the subtle delight of being understood. She is mistress of the art of tactful question and intelligent listening; and she knows how to drop the word that gives your secret soul the delicious thrill of being guessed. She never makes the blunders the sympathetic ones of this world make in their eagerness to anticipate, to round corners. She has none of their fits of shyness; hers is a regal self-dependence, a splendid self-possession.

The fascinating woman may not talk much; she seldom gives birth to *jeux d'esprit*; her sayings are seldom on record; but what she says is suggestive or original. She can amuse and interest with materials that in another hands would be crude and bald, but which, thrown into her alembic, comes out brightened and delightful, or seem to do so. She turns dry leaves into pearls and gold, at least in seeming and for the moment. She is a sort of Circe, without perhaps, the palace. Cleopatra, as painted by Shakespeare, had the gift of fascination,—gorgeous, capricious, jealous, selfish, clinging, secret, yet confiding. She wound her nets about the strong man who, had he understood her aright, must have cast her aside in scorn as a toy. The glamour of fascination blinded him.

Mary Queen of Scots was the beau-ideal, the type of the fascinating woman. None, probably, had greater attractive powers, delighted more in putting them forth, and was more heartily indifferent to the fate of her victims. Of her personal charms it is difficult to judge critically. The portraits we have anything but a lofty idea of her beauty; perhaps this is due in part to there having been no superlative artist to paint her. About forty portraits of her were brought together at South Kensington some years back, all widely varying, but none in any degree beautiful. Her fascination must have lain in her consummate tact, wit, and the glamor which she knew how to throw about her. We know that all who approached her, even in the rugged Scotch Court, were moved and influenced. Bothwell, perhaps, at last found her out. There were many violent scenes between them, in which the weak, passionate, woman's nature betrayed itself, but for long she held him in her silken leash. Hers was the genius of coquetry; the halo of it still surrounds her. If the Royal sorceress lived now, men would still bend before her, worship her, and think it heaven to kiss her hand; we would still see in her mysterious perfections that never existed,—tendernesses that were as morning gossamers, puffed away by every breath of heaven,—for she, more than any other, had the power of the fascinating woman, to create illusion.—*A. C. Chicago Tribune.*

WOMEN AS TRAVELERS.

A Fable about Women by One of 'Em—The Traveling Bag and the Lunch Basket.

"Women are peculiar!" said the Traveling Bag, "there is no use denying it. She has opened me twelve times in half an hour; what for, I can't see. She doesn't always take things out. I believe she likes to hear my catch snap."

"Perhaps," said the Lunch Basket; "but watch her with me—two sandwiches, two apples, four cakes, one orange and one banana since we started, besides any quantity of chocolate creams. I am rather new, you see; this is my first journey with a lady. Do they always eat like this?"

"She does it to occupy her mind, I suppose," said the Bag. "I have often noticed that people eat when there is nothing else to do. I saw it on the steamer when we went aboard."

"Well, I hate it," said the Basket. "It looks so greedy eating all the time. I don't think I like traveling with ladies, anyway."

"Like it!" said the Bag. "I should think not indeed! They are never quiet a moment. A man, now, just dumps us down, and that's the end of us until the train stops, when he snatches us up again and rushes off. But a woman! First she gets into the Pullman car, and wonders where her seat is; can't find the number, and won't believe the porter; so looks over everybody's head or under everybody's feet until she sees it herself."

"Well, really," laughed the Basket, "I don't much blame her for not finding the number. Of course, I have traveled very little yet; but it seems to me they try to put it just where people can't possibly see it."

"Perhaps," said the Bag, "but a woman always has to fuss just so much; the cause doesn't make any great difference."

"I hope she settles down now," said the Basket.

"Mercy!" said the Bag; "how much you have to learn, poor thing; this is only the beginning. She takes her seat, but finds it sunny, and wants all the blinds pulled down; then she tries to wedge her bag between two chairs, and when the old gentleman in front of her wants to wheel his seat round he can't, because the bag is in the way. He looks to find what is the matter, but the lady takes no notice of him, and he makes some exclamation to himself, which we don't wish to repeat. Then my lady wants a footstool, and the porter cannot find one for the moment; so, of course she must have it directly and cannot travel another moment without it. At last, after making the porter poke under everybody's chair, she gets up and discovers it under her own, where it has been all the time."

"What women want footstools for I can't see," interrupted the Basket; "one is always stumbling over them in dark drawing-rooms, I am told."

"Oh! it is a notion," said the Bag, "and ladies' notions are very obstinate things. That is the reason they get their own way so often. Men have not time to bother about a whim, and so they give up to it. It saves temper."

"So it does," says the Basket. "Well, go on. After the footstool?"

"Then," answered the Bag, "she takes out her novel and scent-bottle and is quiet for a while; but pretty soon she feels the dust coming in from an open ventilator, and although the thermometer is ninety in the car, it has to be closed—the poor old gentleman in front of her red as a boiled lobster. Then she eats her lunch and afterward wants the window open to throw away the apple-parings. By this time the poor porter has wisely disappeared, so she tugs and tugs in vain. At last she looks around, in an injured way, and says: 'Will no gentleman assist me?'"

"Women never do understand catches," said the Basket; "so men say; explain a lock to them dozens of times, and they will always pull the wrong way."

"Quite true," said the Bag; "well, one of the gentlemen in the car gets the window open for her and shuts it afterward. Then she is thirsty and wants a drink of water, so she goes to the ice cooler, swaying into everybody by the way, and comes back with her cup full of water, spilling plenty of it and waking the old gentleman out of a sound sleep by a small deluge on his bald head. Presently the conductor comes for the tickets, and hers can't be found, although she has shown it before. She looks for it in her purse, in her bag, in her lunch-basket, in her pocket, and at last, when the conductor loses all patience, finds it inside her glove very much mashed, where she had put it for safe keeping."

"Good gracious!" said the Basket, "don't say any more. You make me feel faint. We have a journey of ten hours before us. Why don't women stay at home?"

"Dear me!" said the Bag; "you talk like proverbs—women don't stay at home any more; that's exploded long ago—haven't you read the papers? They are trying to be just like men, and so, of course, they travel to see the world, you know."

"How can one see the world by opening windows, eating bananas, and bothering the conductors?" said the Basket. "Now, if they looked at the scenery I could understand."

"Scenery!" laughed the Bag; "precious few people care for scenery in this age; they want to get over as much ground as possible, that's all. If they can only say they have been to a place it seems enough. Why, our lady slept all the way over the Simplon, when we were in Switzerland, and knew no more about it than the things in her trunk did. But never mind, she had been there, so she was satisfied."

"But," said the Basket, "does travelling pay? I would rather eat and sleep at home comfortably."

"People think it pays, I suppose," said the Bag. "They do it at any rate. You know one need only go through the motions of things now. They are quite dumb really, but if they make the signs the people are content. What they see in travel doesn't matter; they may go to sleep, or eat oranges; they have made the signs, that's enough."

"Signs seem to give a great deal of trouble," said the Basket; "but I suppose I shall get used to it. Dear me! she is going to eat another apple."

HOW TO KEEP TEETH CLEAN AND HEALTHFUL.

As I am not aware of anything practically new in the way of dentifrices, I can only allude to them as auxiliaries or assistants in promoting cleanliness, and in neutralizing the abnormal acidity so commonly present in the oral cavity. No one has yet discovered the magic prophylactic, notwithstanding the absurd claims of the vendors of various nostrums, such as "Sozodont." Of this article I will testify to what is also well known by most dentists, namely, that it destroys the color of the teeth, turning them to a decidedly dark yellow.

There is, of course, quite a general use of tooth brushes by the people, but not uncommonly an abuse of them for want of proper instruction. It is getting to be better understood by both dentists and patients now than formerly that a crosswise brushing is not wise, but that the upper teeth should be brushed upward. It is a common mistake not to brush thoroughly the buccal and posterior surfaces of the third molars, and the lingual surfaces of the lower front teeth. I am sure that nothing like an adequate amount of care is given to this preventive service. It cannot be too strongly impressed on the minds of the guardians of children that they should see that the practice of brushing the teeth thoroughly is begun as early as possible, so that it shall become a habit to be continued through life.

Concerning the forms of brushes, I will say that straight brushes are utterly impracticable on the surfaces to which I have referred as the ones most neglected. Curved brushes with a tuft end, bud shaped or convex, are the best. There are several favored forms that are quite efficient in the line I have spoken of. One of these, named the "Windsor," I have faithfully tried for twenty months past, and introduced it very generally in my practice, and I feel that it meets the indications better than any other within my knowledge. The faithful use of floss silk between the teeth ought to be earnestly recommended; also the quill toothpick. The wood toothpicks so generally furnished at public eating places are a source of much evil to the soft tissues between the teeth. All kinds of metallic toothpicks are objectionable, though I am aware that it is the practice of some dentists to commend them to their patients.

The value of a decided polished surface of the tooth becomes very apparent to those who have had the operation performed; the facility with which such teeth can be kept clean is evident; and although this condition may have been secured at considerable expense, yet it is an investment that will pay a good rate of interest. I do not think many dentists have much idea of the beautiful polish that a human tooth will take. Many teeth are capable of a great improvement in this direction which are now a decided detriment to what might otherwise be a pleasing face. We know that the general idea among the people is, that interfering with the surfaces of the teeth destroys the enamel, but we also know that this is a popular error.—*G. A. Mills, in Dental Cosmos.*

A TRAMP'S CAREER.

A tramp who pretended to be the son of an English earl recently told his story in a Philadelphia bar-room, and the entertainment was considered sufficient to entitle him to several drinks and a night's lodging on a couple of chairs. After describing his inheritance and his various adventures in peace and war, at home and abroad, he gave this picturesque account of his more recent career: "Eight weeks ago I was stag hunting in Devonshire. I was engaged to be married to the prettiest girl, the belle of London; she was a Scotch girl; she went to Germany, and died at Baden Baden of consumption; I got a little reckless, and taking a whim to roam the world, borrowed $4,000 at 4½ per cent on reversionary property, and sailed from Liverpool in the Abyssinia, arriving in New York, I speculated a good deal in stocks in Wall street, and got broke up; the last $100 bill I had I got changed into silver dollars, and went through the street giving every poor person I met one. I then got a job of work transcribing for a short hand writer in Court. I got to Bristol. The priest there gave me $5, and I came on here. I have had delirium tremens three times, paralysis induced by intemperance five times and acute alcoholic rheumatism. I am thirty five pounds lighter than I was three months ago. As my mother used to say, I am a wonderful monument of God's mercy. I like the American people, and have met them all over the world. I begin to yearn now to go home and see my mother. I must return to her. I was her favorite boy, I don't know why, for I was the wildest one of the flock." At this point the tramp burst into tears, and his audience departed.

DID SHE KILL HERSELF?

Mysterious Death of a Young Girl From Escaping Coal Gas—a Disappointment in Love Which Might have Led to Her Despair.

(New York Herald.)

A romantic story ending in the tragic death of a young Irish girl, recently arrived in this country, was revealed yesterday through official sources. Sarah McGurch, belonged to a prosperous family in the town of Maghera, Derry, Ireland. Being good looking and modest, and besides being heiress to a fortune of £100, she was regarded as an eligible "match" by the young unmarried men of her acquaintance. The man of her choice, however, was a certain dashing member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, named Cromley, who was stationed at the neighboring village of Port Stewart. Between him and Sarah a warm attachment had existed. At last a day was set for their marriage and all preparations were made. Sarah's mother was opposed to her daughter's marriage, but arguments and persuasions had at last won her consent. At the critical juncture, the latter part of November being named for the happy event, Sarah's married sister returned home on a visit after a long sojourn in Philadelphia. She had married a rich man, and had, consequently, ambitious notions regarding the sort of husband her younger sister should wed. She, too, was averse to the match. By her representations the half persuaded mother revoked her consent to the marriage. Sarah was overwhelmed with despair. She did not abandon all hope, however, as she thought that in time she would again induce her mother to favor the love match. The Philadelphia sister thought that nothing less than very extreme measures would wean Sarah from her infatuation, and she persuaded her mother to make her a present of the wedding dresses purchased for Sarah, and having gained her point in this particular, she soon returned to Philadelphia.

FLIGHT TO AMERICA.

This last stroke almost broke the poor's girl's heart, and she at once took active measures to fly from home. Packing up a few articles of wearing apparel, late at night she stole from her mother's house and proceeded to a neighboring town, where her brother was proprietor of a boot and shoe store. To him she confided her grievances, and asked his counsel and advice. She took with her in her flight £100, which was her own private property, and this amount she placed in his hands to keep for her. He recommended that she take passage for America, where if desirable she could be subsequently joined by her lover. Accordingly, on the 3rd of last September, she left Londonderry on board the City of Berlin and arrived at this port on the 14th. first it was her intention to proceed to Philadelphia to her sister, but as she subsequently explained, having in memory the knowledge of that sister's treatment, she changed her mind and concluded to remain in this city. Upon the steamer she made the acquaintance of a young woman named Emma Dafinder. A sister of the latter, a Mrs. Meredith, resides at No. 1 Washington square. Through the friendly interest these ladies took in her she procured employment at No. 53 West Twelfth street. She proved to be a very attentive and reliable girl. She but a few days an inmate of the house when, on Saturday, the 17th inst., she made an appointment to meet the following day Mrs. Meredith and Emma Dafinder. When she was engaged in the capacity of chambermaid she gave the name of Sarah Cochrane, not wishing that any of her old country friends should learn of her menial occupation. She retired to her room at 10 o'clock Saturday night, the 17th, and on the following morning, as she did not put in an appearance at the usual hour, a little girl, niece of the landlady, was sent to her room to see what was the matter. The little messenger quickly returned and reported that Sarah was in bed and apparently dead. This caused the landlady and other of the inmates to go in haste to the room. The young woman was unconscious. The gas was turned on, but was not lighted, and the apartment was filled with the choking vapor. The window was thrown open and Sarah was removed to a more healthy atmosphere. She was subsequently conveyed to the New York Hospital, where she died the following day. She never recovered consciousness. Her bedroom door, contrary to her known habit, was not locked. As she was familiar with the use of gas the mystery remains how the strange oversight could have taken place except that she had determined to commit suicide. This latter theory is earnestly combated by the landlady and others who knew her best. Coroner Brady, upon the medical testimony in the case, found that she died from asphyxia due to escaping illuminating gas. The Commissioners of Charities and Correction, however, have set on foot an investigation of their own. This has been done at the instigation of the Philadelphia sister, who not knowing the whereabouts of deceased after her arrival here wrote to Castle Garden for information. The Commissioners detailed Special Officer Groden to investigate the case, and that official busied himself all day yesterday in collecting evidence of the manner of the young woman's death. Her body, which was buried in Greenwood, will be disinterred and transferred Calvary Cemetery.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF LEAP YEAR.

(Detroit Free Press.)

A Detroiter who was out in the country the other day to look after some poultry got stuck in a mud-hole, although having a light buggy and a strong horse. He got out, took a rail off the fence, and was trying to pry the vehicle out, when along came a strapping young woman about 26 years of age. She halted, surveyed the situation, and said:

"You stand by the horse while I heave on the rail, and don't be afraid of getting mud on your hands and boots."

Their united efforts released the vehicle, and the Detroiter returned thanks and asked her to get in and ride. She hesitated, looked up and down the road, and finally said:

"Stranger, I'm blunt spoken. Who are you?"

He gave his name and residence, and she continued:

"I'm over 25, worth $500 in cash, know all about housework, and this is leap year.

"Yes, I know, but for heaven's sake don't ask me to marry you!" he replied as he saw the drift.

"See here," she continued, looking him square in the eyes, "I'm a straight girl, wear a No. 7 shoe, and I like the looks of you."

"Yes, but don't—don't talk that way to me!"

"Stranger, it's leap year, and I'm going to pop! Will you have me or no?"

"I—I'm already married!" he faltered.

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes."

"Well, that settles me and I won't ride. I'll take a cut across the field over to old Spooner's. He's got four sons and a fool nephew, and I'll begin on the old man and pop the crowd clear down to the idiot, for I've slummixed around this world just as long as I'm going to! Good-bye sir—no harm done!"

HOW TO GET RID OF GOSSIPS.

A poor woman, much given to gossip but anxious to soar to higher things, is explaining to Miss Hopkins her means for ridding her house of the gossips of the neighborhood. In answer to a remark of Miss Hopkins, that "the Bible tells us to be courteous, and that to turn folk out of our house, however much in the way they may be, is apt to look rude," she replies: "The first thing I did was to get the brush and dust-pan, and lay them handy 'gainst any neighbor comed in. Soon in pops Mrs. Smith. 'Mrs. Smith,' says I, 'you won't mind my doing a bit of dustin', will you, while you're talkin'?' Of course she couldn't but be agreeable to that. So down on my knees I goes, and begins to dust with all my might. But, somehow, it was a very curious thing, and the dust allus would gather just under the chair my neighbor was a-sittin on. She'd shift and shift, but I'd allus be arter her with my old dust-pan; and the dust 'ud get up her nose, and she' begin to sneeze ever so—ketchee! ketchee!—and soon she'd say, 'Well, I think—ketchee—I call in another day, Mrs. Simpson, as I see you are—ketchee—busy.' And so, in less than a week, I had dusted all my neighbors out of my house."

—Father O'Haire, a Roman Catholic priest who has been twelve years a missionary in South Africa, is now in England with a view of establishing an Irish colony in the north of Transvaal. About twelve months ago a Protestant gentleman being in Natal offered him 6,000 acres of land in the Transvaal for the purpose of a Catholic mission. He takes out with him on his return a considerable number of tradesmen and twenty or thirty families in order to establish a white colony. Father O'Haire describes the Zulus as standing in physical and intellectual capacity supreme among the savages of the earth, and believes that they may be highly civilized.

—A Christmas experiment—Mistress: "Why, whatever is that smell, Jane?" Jane: "Please, m'm, the brandy got spilled, and I—I done my best with the puddin'; but I'm afraid it don't flare nice with paraffin!"

[illegible]

[illegible] Madoc. 1

GEO. D. [illegible],

BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

MR. [illegible]

HAS removed his law office to the rooms over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co.—[illegible].

S. D. RAWE,

CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D., &c.,

TORONTO.

L. R. C. P. AND L. R. C. S., EDINBURGH.

Victoria Block, Madoc.

J. P. TAYLOR,

SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.

ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc.

OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,

AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 85.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. S. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.

BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.

RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,

BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., &c. Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.

Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.

A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

EVANS & BOLGER,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.

J. D. EVANS, P.L.S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.

N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,

LAND, LOAN,

—AND—

Commission Agency.

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.

Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

MONEY TO LOAN

—ON—

REAL ESTATE SECURITY.

The Canada Permanent

Loan and Savings Co'y

TORONTO, ONT.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.

Apply to

S. D. ROSS, MADOC.

AGENT FOR THE

Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.

All Losses Promptly Settled.

Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, at 4 and 5 per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY! MONEY!

TO FARMERS

Desirous of buying or of improving their farms, or removing

Burdensome Mortgage Encumbrances,

the undersigned offer

EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.

Rate of interest on straight loans from 7½ per cent. On the Endowment plan most advantageous terms. Terms and times of payment satisfactorily arranged. Payments can be made in any month of the year. No commission, utmost expedition and privacy.

PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c.,
"O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.

☞ Agents for several Stock Fire and Life Insurance Companies. 132

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 12, 1880.

The Dominion Parliament meets at Ottawa to-day.

H. R. H. the Princess Louise arrived back in Ottawa on Friday last, and was welcomed "home again" with the usual civic and military honors. All the ministers of the Crown were at the depot to meet her. She is reported to be not looking as well as when she left our shores last fall.

A WRIT has been issued against the Georgian Bay Transportation Company, claiming damages for $20,000, by a Toronto lawyer on behalf of Mrs. Fisher, whose husband was lost on the ill-fated *Waubuno* last fall. Several other suits, claiming heavy damages, have also been entered. The trial will take place in the spring.

THE Hon. E. B. Chandler, Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick, died suddenly at his residence in Fredericton on Friday last, after an illness of only three days. He was appointed to succeed Hon. Mr. Tilley when the latter resigned in order to take part in the general election of 1878. Mr. Chandler was one of the leading and most respected public men of that Province, and his sudden demise is deeply regretted.

B. & N. H. EXTENSION.

Last week a deputation of gentlemen from North Hastings, composed of Messrs. E. D. O'Flynn, Reeve, and Wm. Coe, of this village, P. Vankleek, Reeve of Madoc Township, James McGregor, Reeve of Tudor, *et al*, and D. Kavanagh, Reeve of Dungannon and Faraday, waited on the Ontario Government for the purpose of soliciting that body to grant the necessary aid for the extension of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway further north some twenty or twenty-five miles from the present terminus. Their object was to impress on the Government the urgent necessity for this road being extended back in order to facilitate the opening up of the rear townships of the riding and the development of the mineral wealth they contained, which would be a benefit not only to this section, but the Province at large. They also strongly urged the claims of the settlers of those municipalities, pointing out that the road would be a means of outlet for them to get the produce of their land to market, which advantage they did not at present possess. The deputation was very courteously received by the Attorney-General and Hon. Mr. Pardee, Commissioner of Crown Lands, who gave an attentive hearing to their representations. Mr. Mowat promised that the matter should have the careful consideration of the Government, and the deputation then withdrew. Mr. E. O. Bickford, we may add, has expressed his willingness to go on at once with the extension of the road for a subsidy of $8,000 per mile. There is no doubt whatever but that the successful carrying out of this scheme would be a great boon to the residents of the northern townships, and we would suggest that in the event of the necessary aid not being granted this session the matter be kept before the minds of the people and a strong and united effort be made at the next meeting of the Legislature for the accomplishment of this object.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

(From our own Correspondent.)

I have not made my appearance in your columns lately, but presume my absence was not much felt, as you had such an overwhelming rush of correspondence from this and other quarters. We have been pursuing the even tenor of our way back here, and nothing particular has happened except that we have had the longest January thaw on record since settlement commenced. There has been a dearth of tea-meetings, (so dear to the hearts of settlers in a new country,) with the exception of an excellent dramatic and musical performance at L'Amable.

All travellers appreciate our new piece of road from Umfraville to L'Amable, and our Council seem resolved to have a good road from one end of the municipality to the other, for they memorialized the Department last fall and I am glad to say the sum of $1,500 has been granted to repair the Hastings Road from L'Amable northward to Maynooth, and if one or two bad hills were fixed betwixt L'Amable and York River we would have a good road from here to the front. The Council also at its last meeting drew up a memorial to be forwarded to the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario with the view of obtaining a liberal grant for the purpose of extending the B. & N. H. Railway into the back townships, and our Reeve, Mr. D. Kavanagh, started last week to join a deputation, (consisting of Messrs. Bickford, E. D. O'Flynn, P. Vankleek and others,) who will proceed to Toronto to press the importance of this matter on the Government. When the time arrives in the near future it is to be hoped that Belleville, as well as Madoc, will manfully put their shoulders to the wheel, and each grant a liberal bonus for the purpose of helping forward this desirable object, and seize the opportunity which may never again occur of securing to themselves the iron and general trade of the rear townships.

It must be borne in mind that the population of the back townships now numbers *thousands*, and not a *few hundreds* as it did some six or eight years since; also that the ore beds are not confined to Madoc or York River only, but are scattered along the entire route of the proposed extension of the B. & N. H. Railway, and that fresh deposits were constantly being discovered till the snow came.

If the railway were built back here the population would soon be quadrupled; every lot on which a man could make a living would be quickly taken up, the trade of Madoc and Belleville much increased, and homes be secured for a class of settlers who are now migrating to the States. Should smelting works be established in Belleville, by reason of the great "out put" of ore, it would soon be an important manufacturing centre, and before many years, from the force of circumstances, would become the Birmingham or Pittsburg of the Dominion. On the other hand, if Belleville and Madoc do not bestir themselves we will assuredly soon have a railway from the west passing through Faraday and Dungannon, which will supply all our wants. You will lose our trade, our ores will go to the States, and the magnificent mineral deposits betwixt this and Madoc will be unutilized for many years to come.

SYLVANUS.

Faraday, February 7th, 1880.

MINING NEWS.

We have nothing particularly new to note this week in mining matters except that from all quarters we hear of prospecting and "finds" that show the strong feeling that pervades the community that this section is a mining region. On lot No. 2, in the 2nd con. of Madoc, a lead has been found fully twenty feet in width that gives the strongest indications by the "dip needle" of being a large deposit. A large force of men are busily engaged in "opening up" this property. The owners speak favorably of the prospects, but are not over sanguine. They have already reached some very fine samples of iron. By the way this mine is called the "Dominion."

About a week ago operations were commenced on a new discovery made on the property of Mr. Hugh Cameron, west half of lot 9 in the 6th concession. A gang of men are busily engaged getting a "face" on the mine, which, from present indications, will turn out second to none now in operation. The needle goes down to 90 over a vein between 20 and 30 feet in width and nearly two hundred yards in length, the quality of the ore already unearthed being of the purest kind. Dr. Sutton is interested in this "find," and we trust both his and Mr. Cameron's expectations will be fully realized. The other mine on the same property, leased by C. H. and W. C. Andrews, of Youngstown, Ohio, under Mr. H. S. McMinn's management, is taking out a large quantity of ore daily.

On the east half of 7 in the 6th con., Mr. McMinn is working at an iron deposit which he has strong hopes of making a valuable mine. By our J. P. Court report it will be seen his right to this property is disputed, but with that we have nothing specially to do, but hope the iron may be a success. The "old" mines are being actively worked, and ore is being shipped in large quantities.

In gold mining we have specially to note the decided success that is attending the working of the various shafts of the Gatling property. We understand a conditionrl sale of this property has been made for $210,000. We learn from General Tuttle, the manager, that there is no doubt the sale is completed as the parties who are testing it have expressed themselves more than satisfied. We are glad to learn also that the "General" is not anxious to get back to the "Land of Liberty," but is quite contented to breathe a while longer the northern air of Her Majesty's Dominion. He proposes, we understand, to make a purchase of real estate and erect a house. We have plenty of room with which we will be glad to accommodate many more of our cousins "across the border."

We shall probably soon learn something definite from the Maitland, Vankleek & Co. lead, from which ore is being drawn to the Bannockburn crusher. We understand they have about 400 tons mined, of which about 200 tons have been delivered at the mill. We shall be glad to learn of their success, and what is quite as desirable, the success of the "crusher," which commenced work yesterday.

Mr. T. G. Hall, of the firm of Hall & Felton, Buffalo, has purchased the mineral right of the Richardson property belonging to Mr. Joseph Richardson, for $3,000. The sum of $500 was paid down, and the right given Mr. Hall to work the place for one year.

The Emily mine is looking well, and a number of men are engaged in taking out a large quantity of ore.

Want of space prevents further notices this week, but we intend to keep our readers thoroughly posted.

North Hastings Teachers' Association.

The quarterly meeting of this Association was held at Stirling, January 31st, 1880.

The forenoon session was occupied in the discussion of "School Drill and how to teach Arithmetic to Junior Classes," introduced by Wm. Mackintosh, I. P. S. The subject was most ably and exhaustively handled by Mr. Mackintosh. In a simple and lucid manner he showed how to teach children to recognize numbers at sight; to compare numbers; to analyze them, and to perform the simple elementary operations of addition and subtraction. An especially noticeable feature was his showing how to teach the principle of carrying.

The Association adjourned.

A pleasant feature in connection with the meeting was the recognition of the public services of the teachers by several members of the Stirling School Board, who had made arrangements with a leading hotel keeper to have the teachers dine together as their guests. The courtesy was duly appreciated and acknowledged by the large gathering that enjoyed their hospitality.

The Association met again at 2 p. m.

The Treasurer's report was read, showing the large balance of $81.81 on hand and in the Bank.

The Auditors, Messrs. Mulloy and Shannon, examined the accounts and reported them correct.

Mr. J. Johnston, I. P. S., South Hastings, then introduced "How to teach Reading to Second and Third Classes." The subject was ably handled, stress being laid upon the necessity of thorough explanation of the lessons when they are assigned, the importance of teachers being able to set a good model for imitation before their pupils, and the value of committing the gems of thought studied in connection with the reading exercise to memory.

Mr. Mulloy and Mr. Sutherland favored the Association with Readings, which were well rendered and received.

Association adjourned.

Northward, Ho!

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—As the older townships at the front are getting overgrown in population, the natural outlet for a portion of the good people is found a little to the north.

There is some progress to note in the Township of Wollaston; and at "The Ridge," we have to report during the past nine years, the establishment of a school, a Presbyterian church, a post office, and now a commodious house is being erected as a residence for our Presbyterian Minister, Mr. Miller, who comes to take up his abode in our midst. We have service in our church every Sabbath, and I have thought that some of your readers, who desire regular religious services for themselves and children, might be glad to learn that there are still some good lots of land, worthy of the notice of men who desire to find a homestead, in our township.

We have a saw mill three miles from the settlement, on the road to Thanet; in the west another mill, some five miles away, where sawing, and grain cracking are already found, and planing, shingling, and gristing, are promised in the near future, so that settlers are likely to find facilities and advantages which the pioneers did not enjoy.

With an improvement in our roads we would be in a position to offer a fair amount of comfort in travelling to earnest and hardy men; and the possibility of the extension of the B. & N. H. Railway northward is calculated to excite a good hope for the future.

Yours truly,
JAMES MCGREGOR.

"The Ridge," Feb. 3rd, 1880.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE,

FOR a term of years, an undivided one-quarter interest in Lot 2 in 2nd Concession, Madoc, 200 acres. On this lot there is an inexhaustible Bed of Magnetic Iron Ore, of excellent quality, and within easy distance of the Railway. Apply to the Proprietor,

GEO. E. HENDERSON,
Barrister,
Belleville.

Feb'y 11th, 1880.

MADOC TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

THE next meeting of the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc will be held in the Town Hall, Village of Madoc, on

Monday Next, Feb. 16th

at 10 o'clock, a. m. The appointment of Pathmasters, Fenceviewers, and Poundkeepers for the present year, will be made at this meeting.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

February, 9th, 1880.

Terrible Explosion

AT MADOC.

500 KEGS OF POWDER

On hand, to meet all demands made for Mining, Exploring and Blasting.

Also, Fuse and Dualin, to be had at lowest prices possible.

Apply to THOS. CROSS, Madoc.

H. S. McMINN, Agent,
Hamilton Powder Co.

IRON.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

A FIRST-CLASS LOT OF

MILLER'S

IRON-BOUND BOOKS,

—AT—

PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NEW BAKERY!

THE subscriber begs to inform the citizens of this village and surrounding country, that he has again commenced business as

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

IN THE

Old Stand on Elgin St.

Having secured the services of a

FIRST-CLASS WORKMAN!

I am prepared to guarantee a

Good Quality of Bread, Pastry,

or anything in the line, at the very lowest cash prices.

Livery Stable!

I am also continuing my Livery business, and will furnish on short notice

First-Class Horses and Comfortable Rigs,

on very reasonable terms.

Residence and Stables on Elgin Street.

JOSEPH SHALTRY,
Proprietor.

Madoc, February 11th, 1880.

WANTED.

HOUSE TO RENT, short distance from Durham Street. Address "P. H.," this office.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,

GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.

TERMS MODERATE.

All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TIES! TIES!

I AM now prepared to make contracts for any quantity of HEMLOCK, TAMARAC, OAK, or ROCK ELM TIES, delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Nov. 22nd, 1879. 127

LOST!

ON Thursday, 18th inst., between Bannockburn and Madoc Village, a Carpet Bag, containing a Lady's Dress, Coat, and some children's wearing apparel. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to W. H. Brown, Bannockburn, or to this office.

December 22nd 1879.

FOR SALE!

LOT 11, in the 15th Concession, Township of Wollaston. Over 20 acres cleared. Good log barn, also logs hewed for a large barn. Soil deep and free of stone. Good springs close to the barn. Terms easy. For particulars apply to

MRS. KATE ELLIOTT,
Tweed P. O., Ont.

146.

HAY FOR SALE

BY AUCTION.

THE undersigned has a large quantity of Hay, which he offers for sale by Public Auction, on Tuesday, February 17th. Will be sold either by the Stack or by weight.

THOMAS BAILEY.

Madoc, Feb. 2nd, 1880. 149-2t

LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE stock of Lumber for Building and Carriage Making purposes, for sale at Glen Lewis, comprising Pine and Hemlock Plank, Boards, Scantling, &c. Hardwood of several kinds and all sizes. Enquire at the Mill, or of W. H. or T. C. Wallbridge. Terms to suit purchasers.

T. C. WALLBRIDGE.

Madoc, February 4th, 1880. 149-3t

TO BE LET.

LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 150 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms. Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

NOTICE.

E. B. FRALECK, Barrister, &c., having dissolved partnership with Hugh Blair, will continue his general practice in his present office, No. 17, Ridley's Building, opposite the Opera House, Belleville. Plenty of private funds to loan on first-class mortgage security, at low rates of interest and reasonable charges.

If borrowers desire it, Company money loaned at five and one quarter per cent. interest.

E. B. FRALECK.

Belleville, Jan'y 20th, 1880. 147-4t

GRAIN, GRAIN!

MR. A. F. WOOD

WOULD take this means of announcing to the farmers in this vicinity, that as soon as he can get the Storehouse, which he has secured from Mr. Thos. Cross, fitted up, he will be in the market as a buyer of all kinds of grain, for which, as heretofore, he will be prepared to pay the highest prices.

December 23rd, 1879.

NOTICE FOR TENDERS.

TENDERS will be received up to Monday, the 16th day of February, 1880, for the erection and building of a Board Fence around the School House, School Section No. 13, in the Township of Madoc, composing half an acre of ground, and out-buildings. Tenders to be addressed to either of the undersigned Trustees. Plans and specifications may be seen on enquiry of the Trustees of said School Section.

THOS. H. TUMELTY,
JOHN GILLEN,
RICHARD FARRELL, } *Trustees.*

Madoc, Jan. 15th, 1880. 146-td

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has dissolved partnership with E. B. Fraleck, and is continuing his general practice in No. 2, Ashley Block, over Bank of Commerce, opposite Anglo-American Hotel, Belleville. Any quantity of private money to loan on reasonable terms and in sums to suit borrowers. Straight loans only. He represents no Building Society or other Loan Company at 5½ or 6½ per cent., as advertised by others. It is too cheap to be good.

HUGH BLAIR,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery,
Notary Public, &c.

Belleville, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148

PORK and BACON

200 Bbls. of Pork

Heavy New Canadian Mess,

—ALSO—

10,000 lbs. Long Clear Bacon,

FOR SALE BY

W. R. McRAE,

146-3m BELLEVILLE.

Fire and Life Insurance.

LIVERPOOL and LONDON & GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, *Two Millions Sterling.*
INVESTED FUNDS, $27,909,000.

Risks accepted on Farm and Isolated Property only.

North British and Mercantile Co.

CAPITAL, - *Two Million Pounds.*

The security of Standard English Companies, with the conveniences of a Canadian Office, is assured. Risks accepted at lowest rates.

B. STOCKTON JENKINS, Agent,
Post Office Block, Madoc.

Madoc, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148-3m.

IN CHANCERY!

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Chancery, made in the matter of the estate of the late Rachel Mulrooney, and in a cause Thompson vs. Osbourie, the creditors of the late Rachel Mulrooney, who during her lifetime resided in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and who died on or about the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1879, are on or before the 21st day of Feb'y, A.D. 1880, to send by post, prepaid, to R. C. Clute, of the City of Belleville, Solicitor for the plaintiff, Catherine Thompson, the administratrix, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said decree.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers at the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on the 24th day of February, A.D. 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

Dated this 27th day of January, A.D. 1880.

Signed, S. S. LAZIER,
148-4 Master.

MADOC

Flour & Feed Store

I BEG to announce to the citizens of Madoc and the public generally, that I have opened out in the

VICTORIA BLOCK

a first-class Grocery, Flour and Feed Store, and am now fully prepared to attend to the wants of customers.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
BRAN, SHORTS,
AND
CRACKED FEED

of every description, kept constantly on hand.

PRIME MESS PORK,

By the barrel or pound.

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants,
SPICES, TOBACCOS, &c., &c.

Highest Cash Price Paid

FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

All goods purchased from me will be delivered free to any part of the village.

TERMS - - CASH.

ROBERT ROLLINS.

Madoc, December 10th, 1879.

Private Boarding House

PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.

MRS. J. HULIN.

Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A GOOD Frame House and Lot, situated on St. Lawrence street, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Orrin Dunn, in the flourishing village of Madoc. The house is in good repair, and there is also on the premises a good stable and never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to

WILLIAM MULLETT,
140-3m Proprietor, Madoc.

Gold and Iron.

West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.

THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.

A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.

Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

Situated on corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC.

ALSO

A Small Shop to Let,

Opposite Harper's Block.

WM. MOORE.

Lumber For Sale!

HAVING purchased all the manufactured Lumber at the Bannockburn Mills, I am now prepared to offer for sale 216,000 feet of all kinds of Dry Lumber at Low Prices.

I purpose bringing a large quantity of the above to Madoc Village, and storing it at the Planing Mill. I will be here every Saturday to attend to the wants of customers. During the rest of the week the proprietors of the Planing Mill have kindly consented to attend to the sale of it. From Monday to Friday I will be at Bannockburn to wait on customers there.

CHARLES FOX.

Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1879. 141-3m

MADOC BAKERY

James Latimer

BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that he has commenced business as

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

and will do his utmost to supply his patrons with first-class

Bread & Graham Bread,

DELIVERED DAILY.

Furnishings for Socials and Tea Meetings got up on the shortest notice.

BUNS,
PASTRY,
PIES,
AND CHEWING CANDY,

All of my own make.

Remember the Place—Corner of the Hastings Road.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.

MAY BE SAVED

BY PURCHASING

BOOTS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,

—AND—

Fancy Holiday Gifts!

—AT—

REDUCED PRICES,

FROM

N. D. PETERS,

O'FLYNN BLOCK,

MADOC.

1879 and 1880.

FRESH

X'Mas Groceries

Gray & McGregor,

Victoria Block, Madoc,

HAVE RECEIVED

FRESH LAYER RAISINS,
VALENTIA RAISINS,
SULTANA RAISINS,
NEW CURRANTS,
NEW FIGS,
DRIED APPLES,
CITRON, ORANGE, LEMON PEEL,
VALENTIA ORANGES,
VALENTIA LEMONS,
CANNED PEACHES,
do PEARS,
do CORN,
do GREEN PEAS,
do LOBSTERS,
do SALMON,
do COOKED CORN BEEF
do LUNCH TONGUE,
ORANGE MARMALADE,
PRESERVED GINGER,
POTTED MEATS,

The Celebrated Diamond Brand Oysters

FINNAN HADDIES,
BLOATERS, CODFISH,
LABRADOR HERRINGS,

—ALSO—

A CHOICE STOCK OF

CONFECTIONERY.

Madoc, Dec. 17th, 1879.

AXES.

No advance in the price of **BURRELL'S AXES.** We are selling them at 65 cts. each.

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, January 29th, 1880.

JUST RECEIVED,

150 PIECES GRAY COTTONS,

50 " STEAMLOOMS,

All of which we intend to sell at the old prices.

Now is the time to Secure Bargains.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1880.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1856,)

NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,

On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,

WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS

GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,

(A SPECIALITY.)

FRUITS IN SEASON.

WINE, BRANDY, GIN, SPIRITS, ALES AND PORTERS,

of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,

FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

FISH! FISH!

FISH!!

JUST RECEIVED,
WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING.

Wholesale and Retail.

—ALSO—

CROCKERY

AND

GLASSWARE.

Sets, - $2.00 and $2.50.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Groceries & Provisions

constantly kept on hand.

The highest price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, December 17th, 1879.

Holiday Goods!!

A full and complete stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY;
AND
FANCY GOODS,

Also a choice assortment of

Children's Toys,

and other articles suitable for the present

HOLIDAY SEASON,

will be found at

RAWE'S,

IN THE WILSON BLOCK.

Madoc, December 11th, 1879.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

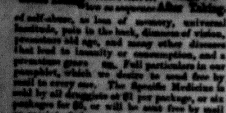
THE READY PAY SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.



TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
O. RUPORT, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge, *No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, March 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

FRED. B. TABER, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 16th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. MOUNCEY, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, Feb. 24th,

at the hour of 7:30 p. m. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAMES O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05.

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

Mr. Joseph Shaltry announces in this issue that he has again commenced business as Baker and Confectioner. A first class workman has been secured; and we have no doubt that good satisfaction will be given to all customers.

A Tea-meeting will be held in Best's Methodist Church, on Friday evening 20th inst., for the benefit of the Organ fund. Programme will consist of speeches, readings and music. Single Tickets 30 cts.; Double Tickets 50 cts. Tea served at 7 o'clock, p. m.

A Desirable Ornament.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a handsome calendar for the present year, issued by the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, from Mr. B. S. Jenkins, agent in this village. It would be an ornament to any office.

Township Council.

The Township Council advertises their next meeting for Monday next, February 16th, in the Town Hall in this village. The meeting will be an important one to the ratepayers, as the path-masters, fence-viewers, and pound-keepers for the year will then be appointed.

New M. E. Church, Stirling.

We learn just as we go to press that the Financial Meeting yesterday in Stirling in behalf of the New M. E. Church was very successful. About $170 was taken at the door, and the cash and subscriptions amounted to about $3,100.00. The cost of the new Church is to be in the neighborhood of $10,000.

Personal.

We are much pleased to notice that Mr. Philip E. Newton, son of John Newton, Esq., Hungerford, passed a highly creditable examination before the Ontario College of Pharmacy and is thereby entitled to the Diploma of that body, qualifying him as a Chemist and Druggist. Mr. Newton obtained 78 per cent. of the total number of marks obtainable.

The Mail by Train.

As foreshadowed in our last issue, the carrying of the mail between Belleville and Madoc on the B. & N. H. R. took effect on Monday last, and it is now received and distributed at the post office here before six o'clock. This arrangement is of course only for the through mail, that passing from offices between this place and Belleville being carried by stage as formerly. The mail for Belleville now closes at this office at 7:30 a.m.

Correction.

In our report of the Village Council proceedings last week, Mr. Dingman was made to say that he thought two dollars were enough for the Inspector to receive for "looking after the stove pipes." It should have been *ten* dollars. The error was our Compositor's, and we take the first opportunity of making it right, as we have no desire to make Mr. Dingman appear more economical in regard to the expenditures of public money than his utterances warrant.

Magistrates' Court.

(BEFORE A. F. WOOD, J.P.)

Patrick McCauly had Robt. Weir and three other men arrested for trespass on the West half of Lot No. 7 in 6 con., Madoc. The "Chief" without any assistance "surrounded them" and brought them before the Justice. Mr. McMinn appeared for the defence, and claimed the men had gone on the property by his directions and that he was duly authorized to do so by the Solicitor of the owners of the McKay Estate, Ottawa. McCauly claimed the property by possession. He having a Quit claim from John Gillen; Gillen from Ross, who had a Quit claim from one James Roberts, making over 23 years.

The magistrate dismissed the case on the ground that as both parties claimed title, he had no right to try titles, consequently McCauly had to pay the costs, and McMinn sent his men back to work.

St. Valentine.

Saturday next, the 14th inst., will be St. Valentine's day. Although the old custom of sending valentines to friends on this occasion has been notably on the decrease for some years past, still there are those yet who would not think of allowing the day to pass without some token between the "lover and the loved," by sending either a hideous two-cent chromo or a more expensive love missive to an adored friend. No doubt the post office officials here will have their hands full for the next few days, as Deans' has a large stock and choice variety to choose from.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of January, 1880:

	Miss Wootton	Miss Chouquette.	Miss Riddell.	Mr. Kirk.	Total.
Number pupils present during month	83	50	54	48	235
Average attendance	63.85	42.55	47.65	45.30	199.40
Percentage of attendance	76.95	85.10	88.25	94.3	84.85
Greatest number present any day	72	48	51	48	219
Least number present any day	54	34	42	42	172
Number of pupils late, aggregate	301	117	95	65	578
Average of late	16.5	5.85	4.75	3.25	7.22
Percentage of late	24	13	9.9	7	14.49

Madoc Model School.

The Board held its regular meeting on Monday evening in the School House,—all present except Mr. Jos. Caverly. John Bateman's tender for wood at $1.75 per cord, being the lowest, was accepted and the Secretary instructed to notify him of the fact.

The Secretary read his draft of a memorial to the Minister of Education desiring an increased grant to the Model School, which was approved by the Board. He reported progress in the matter up to date.

It was decided to have an Entertainment in the School House, on Thursday evening next, 19th inst., of a character similar to those of last winter; the proceeds to be devoted to the same object, namely the decoration and keeping in repair of the school grounds. This object should especially recommend itself to the people of the section, as what has already been done in the way of improving the grounds, will need attention for its preservation, and unless funds are raised for the purpose in the manner proposed, they will need to be provided in the regular way.

It was stated that one of the pupils recently suspended, had assaulted another pupil whom he accused of giving information against him. The majority of the Board seemed to think they had no control over a suspended pupil, but expressed their willingness to give the parent of the injured child every assistance in their power, if he saw fit to pursue the matter before a magistrate.

The following accounts were presented, examined and ordered to be paid:—J. A. Orr & Bro. Printing for past year, $27.00; Sydmer Ross & Co., Crayons, $7.20; E. D. O'Flynn, Paper, $5.85; F. E. Seymour, Stationery, Postage, Ink, &c., $1.87. The Board then adjourned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—In a report of the mining operations of Madoc and North Hastings, made by the special correspondent of the *Globe*, and copied in other newspapers it was stated that "valuable deposits of iron ore had been discovered at York River, in the Township of Dungannon, and that these deposits had been secured by an American Company." I trouble you with this letter to ask you to be good enough to contradict that statement, as the correspondent of the *Globe* was misinformed, and these mineral deposits are not in the hands of any American Company, either by purchase, or by lease, or in any other way, but are still in the possession of the original proprietors.

I take this opportunity to say that in this part of the country we are glad to observe that the North Hastings Railway Co., are at last aroused to see the necessity of extending their line further north; there is an amount of ore through the Township of Limerick and the contemplated route to these new developments at York River to warrant the Directors in extending their Railway to this place at once; and as it is reported that a deputation is to be organized to proceed shortly to the Ontario House to advocate Government aid, it is to be hoped the Company will soon be at work, or there is a prospect that the traffic from this part will be turned into another channel, and the City of Belleville and the Town of Madoc will lose their northern trade.

Yours, &c.,
J. CLEAK.

Bancroft, Feb. 4th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

One cannot take up a paper without seeing the splendid chances of making a living advertised in glowing colors. These delusions are generally ignored, and the person who signs them is not responsible for what he says.

Now let me draw attention to a still greater delusion, and the liberal offers of a munificent Government in regard to the "*Free Grants.*" Under the present Act in Section 10 "all pine trees remaining upon a location at the time the patent is issued passes to the patentee," which gives the lumberman five years to strip the location of the best pine as an indemnity for his purchase of the limit, and at the same time it gives the locater a *slight chance* of having some pine left for his own use and disposal upon getting his deed, thus giving him some interest in saving them from fire. Even this by most settlers has been considered a great injustice and a loss to the country, for had the settler the right to the pine he would take good care to save it from fire, and sell it to the highest bidder.

Now let us turn to Mr. Pardee's amendment to the "*Free Grant Act.*" "Free Grant!" indeed. What a mockery. It reads: "The patents for all lands hereafter located or sold as aforesaid shall contain a reservation of all pine trees standing or being on said lands, which pine trees shall continue to be the property of Her Majesty." This is upon the uncleared portion; and it goes on to say that the settler shall pay the dues upon all pine to be removed in actual clearing, provided he wishes to dispose of them, but has the grand alternative in being allowed to burn them in his log piles. Thus the Government is bent upon depriving the settler of every advantage. Surely they have forgotten to levy a duty upon cedar and reserve the hardwood. But then the lumbermen must be protected, and hence the new Act. But what short-sightedness! Henceforth the settler will have no interest in stopping fires, but will look on with grim satisfaction at the destruction of the pine, the removal of which will prevent the lumbermen from cutting up his lot with roads, which always grow up into hazel thickets and increase the cost of clearing. Thus does a generous Government encourage the settlement of its wild lands, and hold out inducements for hardy pioneers, whose presence and prosperity represent a wealth to the country, which they weigh against the value of —in each individual case—a few green pines. Let the settlers watch the action of their Representatives in regard to this Bill, and see whether their interests are advocated, and that they have selected a man who will act.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

York River, Feb'y 9th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—The weather has been quite cold for a few days past, and snow fell on the 2nd to the depth of six inches, which makes the sleighing passable; the roads having been covered with ice. Teamsters are busy taking the farmer's produce to market, and lumbering is comparatively brisk.

There have been some good specimens of gold quartz exhibited here; and some parties are anxious to purchase deeded property, thinking thereby to secure the mineral right. We anticipate prospecting will commence as soon as the spring opens.

On the evening of the 4th inst., while it was snowing, several persons saw a strange sight, which resembled two flashes of light, from a meteor, the second and brightest instantly following the first.

We are pleased to hear that a branch of the Toronto & Nipissing R. R. is to be extended through our country (which contains the richest Iron Ore in America) to Ottawa. When the R. R. is completed and our County Town established at York River, we will no longer be considered backwoodsmen.

Yours truly,
BONIS AVIBUS.

Maynooth, Feb. 6th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

"A Penny wise and a Pound foolish" is an old proverb and we have every day illustrations of its correctness but nowhere more notably so than in the action lately of our Village Fathers. I see by the report of their last meeting that Mr. Sills presented a petition asking for an increase of salary from $70 to $100, and in their "penny wise" wisdom the Council declined—in fact the member for Elgin Street thought it ought to be lowered. O wise man of Gotham! The principal use of policemen among thoughtful men, is considered to be to prevent crime, not alone to punish it, and as we exact from liquor sellers a certain license fee and bind them in bonds to keep quiet and reputable houses, how are they to do so, providing the means of accomplishing it is not within their reach. When the crime has been committed, it may be very well to bring them up before Mr. Wood or the Reeve and have them punished, but this is like locking the stable after the horse is stolen. What we really do want is an efficient policeman properly paid, whose business shall be to *prevent* crime. As it is how can the Council expect Mr. Sills to spend much of his time in the village on the paltry pittance they give him. The fact is they don't expect it. They have certain ideas of economy, not of order, and they believe a policeman is necessary in name at least, and so he is paid for about two months' services, and the village interests the rest of the time is left to chance. There is not a property owner in the village, I am sure, would object to paying a sufficient sum for an efficient policeman. It would pay in having the horrible blasphemy and obscene language that so often disgraces the streets put a stop to, or preventing tramps from making lodgings in outbuildings and endangering the village by fires, or seeing that our public houses keep the regulations required by law, or that vice in any form is so far as possible prevented. It would pay if in discharge of his duties, he had to see that truant school children were reported to the School Board or to their parents, so that the taxes we are called on to pay for a school may accomplish the object we have in view. There is plenty for an efficient man to do, but it will not be done if the services are not paid for. The Council by the sum named show how high a value they attach to public morality.

A TAXPAYER.

February, 9th, 1880.

Anglican Arrogance Cropping Out.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

It is a notable fact in the history of all the good and great movements which have formed the cavalcade in the march of progress and civilization, that there have been fluctuations, if not retrogressions, attending the general advancement of every age. Science and art, literature, politics and religion,—especially the last—have had to *force* their way in opposition, on the one hand, to the cold indifference and selfishness of a listless humanity, and on the other, strong currents of popular ignorance, prejudice, jealousy, bigotry, envy, lies and persecution. It must be admitted that though they have not been defeated they have sometimes been cast down; while the general movement has been onward they have received back-sets, causing as it were an ebbing and flowing in the tide of improvement, just as individuals and nations have allowed themselves to be influenced by good or evil. We had fondly believed this to be an age in which Christian liberalism was gaining ground, denominational charity increasing, and sectarian jealousy and exclusiveness dying out; and that as a rule religious denominations were becoming more and more united in the bonds of Christian love, but when we remember that the above fact is a characteristic of every age of reform, we need not wonder if we are thrown back, in a greater or less degree, into the experience of the lamentable past, and that even in our midst some of the same old arrogant and exclusive spirit should crop out, that signalized itself so ignobly in ecclesiastical history in former days. That it is cropping out is pitifully true, and even in this enlightened day we have thrust before our notice the old musty doctrines of "Apostolic Succession" by Anglican Clergymen, with which all intelligent people have become disgusted long ago. Not many days ago a number of ministers of the Church of England visited this village, and held in the evening what they termed a "Missionary Meeting." They endeavored to enlist the sympathies of the people of this place on the great cause of evangelization by telling them that the Church of England is the only true Church, and that none but C. E. clergymen are ministers of the gospel, and none others preach to them the unadulterated truth. That and similar "bosh" comprised the burden of their speeches, after which they solicited a collection or subscription and took their departure. Now whatever those Rev. gentleman (?) themselves think of their zealous efforts, both so called dissenters and the proper thinking of their own denomination think them, not only unchristian and discourteous, but contemptibly mean in the course which they pursued. It is well known that the people of the back townships are left to depend almost entirely on Presbyterian and Methodist Missionaries for the preached word, the former (students) remaining amongst them during the months of their summer vacation, the latter laboring with them the whole year. Those missionaries move amongst the people, sympathize with them in all their privations, sorrows and afflictions, seek to promote their general interests, but especially their spiritual welfare; while they receive from the Church of England clergymen no services, except two or three flying visits in the year, similar to the one referred to. Now is it either courteous, charitable or honest for those who entirely neglect the both temporal and spiritual interests of the settlers to make it their business to visit the place for the purpose of saying insulting and unwarranted things about the Churches represented by the resident missionaries, in order if possible, to destroy their influence amongst the people, and to displace the confidence reposed in them? We are not at all anxious to enter into a controversy with those dogmatical dignataries upon their hobby doctrines, for at least two reasons:—firstly, because we do not believe that controversy is profitable to the church generally, though sometimes it is a necessary or unavoidable evil, and secondly, because their doctrines refute themselves, if only let alone. They lack a sufficient amount of reason and common sense to meet with the favor and approval of an intelligent age; they carry with them their own destruction and are fast rotting away: and if any notice be taken of them it should be only that they be more despised. But we would simply suggest that such professed friends of Christianity are taking the wrong way to help her. We do not believe that much good will be done to the cause of evangelization by maligning the work and character of other denominations. If the Church of England Clergy think that theirs is the only true church, they ought to set a better example of charity and holy zeal. If they think that others are not God's acknowledged people too, and that their work is not God-honored, why do they not make a greater effort to save humanity? Why are not their missionaries abroad in all parts of the country as well as in wealthy and comfortable places? I am afraid if they are to be depended on solely for the bringing back of all lost humanity, the millenium is farther off than God's people would like to believe it is. As a Methodist, I am willing to yield to them their share of honor in the field with other denominations, but others are doing a work for God too, and doing it just as well—a work which God is stamping his approval on by the salvation of souls. We can say in behalf of our Presbyterian friends that in these back townships, especially, Presbyterian students are endearing themselves to the people by their liberal, zealous, christian lives, and are fairly earning a share of the honor of building up the country socially and religiously. But this is only one of the very many attempts which have been made by the Church of England to stab their sister Churches in the field, especially Methodism. Yet we thank God that in spite of the spleeny and malicious threats made at her, the great heart of Methodism still throbs, and the Great Head of the Church leads her on as part of his conquering host to new fields of victory, while on her banners are inscribed "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace and good will towards men."

T. B. WILSON.

Millbridge, Feb. 4th, 1880.

The Credit Valley Railroad and Toronto & Ottawa R. R.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

The visit of Mr. George Laidlaw, President of the Credit Valley Railway, to Montreal lately, and his mission as stated in an interview with a reporter of the Montreal *Herald*, has more than ordinary interest to this section of the Province. Mr. Laidlaw it must not be forgotten is an old hand at railway operating. He was the principal actor in the Toronto and Nipissing Railway. He had much to do with the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway. He originated the Credit Valley Railway, worked it through under many discouraging circumstances, and is now its President. He is a man of indomitable energy, but has not been considered over scrupulous in the means he took to get bonuses and grants to his different railway schemes. He got $25,000 for the part he took in the Toronto and Nipissing from the Board of Directors; a large sum from the Toronto, Grey and Bruce, and a big salary from the Credit Valley, with all expenses paid. Naturally, therefore, under the circumstances, such statements as he made in Montreal would create some interest all through the Dominion, and particularly along the line of route of his proposed operations. The sum of his proposals is about as follows: A syndicate to be formed to buy up the Quebec Railway from Quebec to Ottawa, and build the Toronto and Ottawa Railway, and of course connect with the Credit Valley at Toronto. Having got all he can expect out of Toronto for aid to his railway operations heretofore, he quietly ignores her interests in the following language: "No doubt Toronto would derive benefit from the competition for its trade and receipts, but Toronto after all would *only be the hopper* for the spout which would discharge in Montreal." We wonder how the Toronto ratepayers will take this, who have given Mr. Laidlaw at different times for his railway operations sums amounting in all to $750,000, and all on the ground that Toronto was to be made the grand central point of transhipment by water. Mr. Laidlaw is down on the Grand Trunk, and professes indignation at the idea that Americans should have any controlling interest in it, but it strikes us that the rumor that Vanderbilt has his eye on a through line from the west to the east, via Canada, is running in Mr. Laidlaw's mind, and gives coloring to his plans when he talks so glibly of being able to raise the money to carry out this extraordinary enterprise. It certainly has many advantages to a large railway operator like Vanderbilt. In fact it is said, but we are not prepared to vouch for its truth, that the Toronto and Ottawa Railway is bargained for a large consideration to the same party, if the Coteau Bridge is satisfactorily completed. Be this as it may, one thing is certain, the proposed new or "amended" charter of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway has a clause that looks very suspicious. We refer to section 11, which is as follows:—"The Directors to be elected as hereinafter mentioned *may in their discretion* exclude any person from subscribing for stock who *in their opinion* would hinder, delay or prevent the company from proceeding with and completing their undertaking under the provisions of this Act; and if at any time more than the whole stock shall have been subscribed the said Board of Directors shall allocate and apportion it among the subscribers *as they shall deem most advantageous and conducive to the furtherance of the undertaking,* and in such allocation *the said Directors may in their discretion exclude any one or more of said subscribers if in their judgment* this will best suit the building of the said railway." Now it must not be forgotten that under this charter asked for only $300,000 is the amount of stock allowed, and only $100,000 required to be subscribed, and of that only $10,000 need be paid. Then it is to be remembered that the Directors now elected are to be the Directors under the new charter, for they are the only stockholders, and the public can see the full force of the clause we have copied. *The present Directors are to control* beyond any possible chance to the contrary, the Toronto and Ottawa Railway. Now suppose Mr. Laidlaw and the present Board of Directors of the Toronto and Ottawa Railway and the Government of Quebec—that he frankly says he is in Montreal to see on this matter—put their heads together, who can prevent their selling out to Vanderbilt, or if they please to the Grand Trunk Railway? Mr. Laidlaw's professed indignation at that Railway Company may mean nothing. We believe it does mean simply nothing. He is anxious for his Credit Valley Road. It is in financial difficulties, and the plan indicated would be a solution.

We have written more fully on this matter, for the reason we are as a community, in proportion to our means as largely interested as any part of the country. We have given aid to the road. We will share in whatever the Ontario Legislature may be induced to give. The municipalities all along the line have been induced to give largely for the sake of a second line of Railway through the country, thereby not only meeting local wants but by competition reducing rates of freight and travel. If this charter passes we are in the hands of President Scott & Co. They may do right—they have the power to do wrong—a power that should be given to no Railway Company. We call attention to this matter in hopes it may be the means of inducing members who reside along the line to look into it, and have such amendments made as shall prevent such a possible flagrant use of the powers of a Railway Board.

MEMO.

BIRTH.

BROWN.—On February 8th, the wife of Mr. Walter H. Brown, of this village, of a son.

MARRIED.

EASTON—BROWN.—On the 10th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. William Wellington Easton, to Miss Hannah Brown, both of the township of Madoc.

ELLIS—HOWARD.—On the 9th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane, at the Methodist Parsonage, Mr. William Ellis, of the township of Madoc, to Miss Mary Howard, of the township of Huntingdon.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

ESTRAY STEER.

LOST, about the middle of May last, a three-year-old Steer, dark red color, with scar on one flank. Any person giving information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. McNAMARA,
Lot No. 3, 10th con., Madoc.

January 1st, 1880. 144-tf

Boots!! Boots!!

TO THE PUBLIC:

THE undersigned wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a Boot and Shoe Shop in the Village of Madoc, and is prepared to execute all orders in the above line in a first-class manner and at low rates. Particular attention given to repairing and all kinds of custom work. Give me a call.

M. RAE.

Shop—Directly opposite Bristol's Carriage Works. 141

FINAL NOTICE!!

I have fully made up my mind to change my Credit business to the Ready Pay System, by Cash or Produce taken in exchange for goods, considering it better for both myself and customers.

I close my Books on the 15th day of November, inst., and all parties indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or costs will be made.

G. M. BROOKS.

Madoc, Nov. 5th, 1879.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

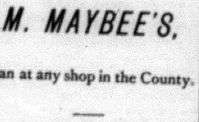
—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING



ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

CUTTERS, CUTTERS, CUTTERS.

LOTS OF CUTTERS FOR SALE AT

BRISTOL'S.

First-Class Timber, and Well Ironed, With Steel Shoes.

SOME AS LOW IN PRICE AS $25.

—ALSO—

FIRST-CLASS SLEIGHS FOR SALE CHEAP.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers.

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to

140 GEO. A. SKINNER,
Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

ST. CATHARINES NURSERIES.

A full assortment of splendid

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

ORDERS BY MAIL receive careful and prompt attention.

AGENTS WANTED!

To take Orders in every part of the country. PAY LIBERAL.

DEALERS!

Should call and see the Stock—it is unsurpassed. Prices as low as in the States, thereby saving the duty of twenty per cent.

Address,

D. W. BEADLE,
St. Catharines.

140-Cm

Ah! ...
For the ...
With a ...
Now there ...
Many in the still ...
In the streets have lain ...
While the sound of human footsteps
Reached them from the other side.

Many a wretch has paused a moment,
Glancing r und with crazy eyes;
Death looked up from gloomy waters,
Death looked down from darkened skies;
Paused, then leaped, where, God knows only,
Ne'er none heard "Jesus" cried,
And the prayer, lost in the footsteps
Passing on the other side.

Sure, so oft you have deceived me,
Heart, such false alarms you took,
I can scarcely dare to trust you,
Yet methinks that up the street
Sounds a step I know, now nearer,
Faster comes it, till at last,
Happy wife! his arms enfold me,
And my weary vigil's past.

God, give all who wait an ending
To their watch, as sweet as mine;
God, send out of tears and storm clouds
[illegible] to cheer and stars to shine;
God, let drooping hearts be hopeful,
Strong to faith what e'er betide;
Trusting that are long the footsteps
Will not pass the other side.

SECRETS OF THE HAREM.

Murder of a Guilty Sultana in Her Toilet Chamber.

HUSSEIN'S REVENGE.

Dethronement the Denouement of a Love Story.

STARTLING REVELATIONS.

(New York Herald.)

CAIRO, Jan. 3, 1880.

The result of long and patient investigation in many directions enables me to lay before you in the most complete manner the real cause which led to the deposition and death of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz Khan. His fall was the direct result of unimperial crime, which took place in the palace itself and was consummated by the sovereign's own hand. The facts about to be set forth have never before been made known to any one outside of the immediate entourage of the late Sultan. They are taken directly from the lips of eye witnesses, and no pains have been spared to avoid falling into any exaggeration. They will enable the reader to form an opinion of the customs of the Oriental harem—still guarded against all ideas of modern civilization. To better appreciate the events of this startling drama it is necessary to briefly sketch the appearance and character of the late Sultan.

ABDUL AZIZ.

Abdul Aziz was a stout, heavily built man, possessing Herculean strength. His eyes were large and deeply shaded by long dark eyebrows and eyelashes. His complexion was swarthy. The sole mark of recognition with which he deigned to acknowledge the most humble salutation was a short, expressionless, fixed gaze, unaccompanied by the slightest inclination of the head or other gesture. His bearing was not without dignity, and at times did not lack grandeur. General Ignatieff, when comparing the dead Sultan to his predecessors, remarked that Abdul Aziz was the "last of the Mohicans." The women of the harem called him their "Aslan" (Lion), and he often gave way to violent passion and ferocity which would do credit to the king of beasts. One day in 1872 with his own hands he threw Nayrea Pacha, his Grand Chamberlain, from the top of the grand staircase in the Palace of Dolma Bagtche.

A TURKISH NERO.

His daily pastime was cock fighting and making his slaves fight with each other. Combats were often arranged between lions and tigers. He had an enormous iron cage partitioned into three separate compartments. In each compartment a huge Bengal tiger would be kept for days without receiving food. When the tiger had attained the requisite degree of ferocity a young live lamb would be given to the tiger in the middle compartment. As soon as this tiger was busily absorbed in devouring the lamb the two partitions would be suddenly raised, and a most terrific combat ensued between the infuriated wild beasts before the Sultan comfortably reclining upon a divan. He once remarked that nothing caused him such exquisite pleasure as the sight of blood. A celebrated French lawyer was in the habit of telling his agents that to discover the author of a crime you must "seek for the woman." In the case of the fall of Abdul Aziz the same principle applies.—"Cherchez la femme."

EIGHTY IN THE HAREM.

In 1876 the Sultan Abdul Aziz had five legitimate wives, known by the name of Basch Khadeen. The order of precedence of these ladies is determined by the date of marriage. The first Basch Khadeen is the one first married, &c. At the commencement of the year the third Basch Khadeen died. The fourth then became the third and gave up her former place to a fifth, the name of whose brother (Hassan Bey) has since been celebrated in the most tragic manner. These three women, by a coincidence too remarkable to be purely accidental, all died in the same year, and each of the three occupied in turn the place of Third Basch Khadeen. The mother of Mohamed Djelal Eddeen, the favorite son of Abdul Aziz, was soon to perish by the hand of her imperial husband—an event which, resulting in the deposition and death of the Sultan, caused the revolutions which precipitated the Turco-Russian war; for had Abdul Aziz remained on the throne the war would in all probability have been postponed. "Destiny," as the Turks say, willed otherwise and the mother of Djelal Eddeen the cause of a change of Emperors and of the assassination of Hassan Bey, of the Ministers in the Canak (city palace) of Midhat Pacha. The excessive pride of Abdul Aziz prevented him from ever suspecting the possibility of one of his legitimate wives deceiving him.

A LOVE STORY.

The Third Basch Khadeen, knowing well that the Sultan never could dream that she could render a subject to the sovereign himself, often profited by this martial confidence to deceive her husband and satisfy her love for adventure. These adventures took such proportions that in the months of February and March they became known to Hussein Avni Pacha, the then Grand Vizier, who determined to profit by them and thus acquire a sort of secret influence in the palace by which he might maintain his power and increase his favor near the Sultan. The advances, the overtures and the promises of Hussein Avni Pacha were favorably received by the Third Basch Khadeen. Bringing their influence to bear the Grand Vizier was able at the Sublime Porte to counterbalance the power of the Sultana Valide and the other wives of the Sultan. Hussein Avni Pacha and the faithless wife of the Sultan were, in apparent security, enjoying the fruits of their intrigues, when an incident occurred which thwarted their plans, broke off their relations, and led to the denouement. Hassan Bey, aide-de-camp to the Sultan and protege of his sister the Fourth Basch Khadeen, had also another sister married to the then Minister of Marine, Yeuk Mohammed Pacha. Hassan Bey owed his place, as his sisters owed their marriage, to the favor of the Sultan's mother (the Sultana Valide), who belonged to the same Circassian tribe as their common mother. The mother of these three children was a Circassian slave, who took refuge in Silistria, where she died. His name was Ali.

THE THIRD SULTANA'S MISCONDUCT.

Hassan Bey was desperately in love with the Third Sultana. His passion and advances were, however, rejected, because he was the brother of a rival. Moreover, his violent character and habits of drunkenness rendered him [illegible]. In order to revenge [illegible] Hassan Bey, without mentioning the name of Hussein Avni Pacha, announced to the Fourth Basch Khadeen, that the Third Basch Khadeen was guilty of conduct unbecoming the house of the [illegible]. "... are the proof," his [illegible] "... as by the ...," replied

... he ... eyes ... adreen ... ot dare ... Sultan ... th of April ... mony of the ... tan goes to the ... ray; the return ... the "Silamlik"). ... tance of her brother, ... een threw herself at ... and after having begged ... n for causing him pain, ... tears in her eyes of the in... mother of Djelal Eddeen ... emency," said she, "by bring... to her duty, but do not punish ... she is the mother of your favorite ... he Sultan did not deign to utter a word in reply. With his dark eyes ... on the ground he passed rapidly to the ... rtments of his faithless wife. When she ... w him enter, the unfortunate woman felt that her end had come. She attempted to throw herself upon her knees before him whom she had so grievously wronged—she was his favorite wife. The Sultan restrained her and pointed to the door of the room, called at the palace a "toilet," in which the women keep their dresses and jewelery. "Follow me," said Abdul Aziz; "your slaves and attendants are not to over-hear me." In the chamber there happened to be at the moment four slaves and one eunuch.

THE SULTAN'S RAGE.

In the "toilet" room itself no one was present. Several large wardrobes in this room contained ladies' dresses, and costumes were also arranged upon hooks and frames fastened to the walls. A magnificent carpet covered the floor, and various caskets of jewels rested upon two tables placed in the middle of the apartment about a yard apart. The two windows of this room faced the courtyard, and at the moment of the commission of the crime these windows were half open. Upon entering this room the Sultan turned savagely upon his wife, who, nearly paralyzed with terror, retreated trembling before him. She implored mercy and forgiveness, crying, "Aman! Aman! Effendiness." (Pardon, pardon, our Sultan!) He seized her in his powerful grasp and threw her violently to the ground before his feet. "Wretch!" said he, "you have betrayed me and must perish." "Pardon," she entreated. "I am the mother of your dearest son. Our son is of your own flesh and blood. For his sake spare me!" "To save his honor," replied the Sultan, "I now punish you." Detaching his sabre from its belt, but without unsheathing it, Abdul Aziz dealt the unfortunate woman the most furious blows upon the head body and loins. At this moment one of the young female slaves, named Fatima, darted to the door and witnessed the scene which we have just described. The Sultan seeing his wife lying apparently lifeless upon the floor, gave her the most violent and brutal kick in the loins, and turned to leave the room. Before he reached the door Fatima escaped, rejoined her companions and said:—"The Effendina has killed her and is coming here." Abdul Aziz, entering the apartment into which the "toilette" chamber opened, said:—"Let that woman be carried to the old harem." To execute this order the female slaves hastened to their unfortunate mistress. They found her lying senseless and bathed in her blood. In a few moments she was restored to consciousness, and said:—"He has killed me." Then she made a sign to Fatima to bend over, and whispered into the ear of this her favorite slave:—

"Tell Hussein, so that he may avenge my death."

The eunuchs charged to carry away the Sultana then entered the chamber, and without evincing the slightest compassion for their dying mistress—for these creatures are incapable of any good quality of either man or women—hustled the female slaves from the room and tried to force the Sultana to rise to her feet. This was, however, impossible. The Third Basch Khadeen was at the time suffering from a disease of the kidneys. Some of the blows which the Sultan had inflicted on this part of her body caused a hemorrhage, which resulted in her death. She did not live long enough to reach the caique which was to convey her to the old harem. The body was placed in a corridor, and in less than two hours afterward was quietly buried.

FATIMA'S GRIEF.

The above details are set forth with the most scrupulous exactitude, and direct evidence enables us to reproduce the final scene of this imperial and domestic drama. Fatima was overcome by what she had seen, by what she had heard, and above all by the commission bequeathed to her by her dying mistress. The day after the crime Fatima sent a faithful servant of her former master, whom she had found, to Hussein Avni Pacha. The Pacha had just left his yale (country residence used in contradistinction to "conak," which means a city residence,) of Couscoundjouk, which is situated on the European side, north of Scutari and opposite to the Sultan's palace. He had gone to the Ministry of War and it was there that he first learned of this terrible news. At this period—end of May, 1876—Hassan Khairollah Effendi was Sheik ul Islam, and the other most important Ministers were Ahmed Kaiserle, Midhat Pacha and Mohammed Rouchdy. Hussein Avni was Grand Vizier and Minister of War. Effectually concealing all traces of his emotion, Hussein Avni went to Ahmed Khairollah and Midhat Pacha to see if any rumors of what had happened at the palace had reached their ears. Judging from the manner and conversation of these ministers, Hussein Avni felt convinced that they knew nothing about it. In order to obtain fuller information the Grand Vizier charged Midhat Pacha to go to the palace and submit some reports to his Majesty. The Sultan received Midhat Pacha pleasantly and made no allusion to what had taken place the day before.

PREPARING TO TAKE REVENGE.

Hussein Avni knew well the Sultan's character, and feared it accordingly. He had made up his mind that the vengeance of Abdul Aziz was not yet satisfied. With the utmost prudence and caution he at once took steps to assure his own personal safety. On the 27th of May, 1876, one of the principal banking houses of Galata received on deposit a large case of bonds and jewels of great value. This case was left there by the Intendant and the Colonel aide-de-camp of Hussein Avni. There is also evidence that a small steamer was stationed in the Black Sea at the entrance to the Bosphorus. Two aides-de-camp of Hussein Avni were on board of this steamer. These officers had received instructions to make an appearance of inspecting the forts which guard the entrance to the Straits. In case of need Hussein Avni hoped by means of this small steamer to be able to embark in some French, Russian or Austrian steamship and reach Odessa. After having prepared for his flight, the Grand Vizier was ready either to escape from the Sultan's vengeance or to crush the Sultan so as never to have cause to fear him again.

PLOTTING TO DEPOSE THE SULTAN.

His line of retreat being secured Hussein Avni now made up his mind to depose the Sultan. Politics had nothing whatever to do with this. His attempt was instigated solely by the consequences of a crime which had taken place. A single man, perfect master of Oriental stratagem and palace intrigue, acting solely to assure his individual safety and gratify his personal revenge, was about to attempt the overthrow of the Sultan in the midst of his friends and in a palace defended on one side by the Bosphorus and on the other by high and double walls.

Hussein Avni was a little man, about five feet high; over fat, complexion fresh and rosy, with fat hands, small feet, always most carefully dressed, scrupulously neat and "smart" in personal appearance. The days of May 28 and 29 passed without the occurrence of any important event. Midhat and Ahmed Kaiserle alone had on the 28th some slight suspicion of Hussein Avni's intention. On the evening of the 29th the Grand Vizier had everything in readiness for the success of his plot, and not until then, when withdrawal would be impossible, did he begin to execute his plans. On that evening he invited his Highness the Sheik ul Islam (Khairolla Pacha) to dine at his house. This invitation was accepted without the slightest suspicion. The Grand Vizier received his guest in a salon on the second floor. After the usual salutation Hussein Avni took Khairolla aside, read to him rapidly the text of a fetva and earnestly demanded his signature to it. This fetva was worded thus:—"When a calif by his own acts proves himself unworthy to reign, is it necessary to maintain him?" The answer was "Olmaz"—no.

THE SHEIK UL ISLAM SIGNS.

Khairolla refused to sign this document, and sought to deter Hussein Avni from such a project. The Sheik ul Islam said:—"You have been already banished once by the Sultan. By attempting this you will rush to your ruin in the most certain manner." "Enough," replied the Grand Vizier, "I leave this document with you, and if at the expiration of half an hour it is unsigned you will not be alive." Hussein Avni then went to Kaiserle, who was on board of the Osmanieh, a splendid ironclad, riding at anchor between the palace of the Sultan and the residence of Hussein Avni. The Grand Vizier was not five minutes with the minister before Kaiserle [illegible] brought to him the fetva of the Sheik ul Islam, declaring Abdul Aziz unworthy to reign. In the presence of such a document Kaiserle promised his absolute concurrence. Hussein Avni then explained in a few words his plan, which was put at once into execution. The following is an accurate account of the events of that night, in which the reign of Abdul Aziz ended and the reign of Murad began.

IN FAVOR OF MURAD.

Midhat Pacha awaited at his residence the result of the plot. Suleiman Pacha was ordered to arm the pupils of the Military School, who were well disposed toward Murad. The Grand Vizier himself, in his capacity of Minister of War, ordered two infantry battalions to be under arms at half-past ten in the evening. These troops had no idea why they received the order, which was only communicated to them at the last moment. These two battalions were quartered at the Seraskerat (Ministry of War) itself. Not till they had taken up their march did Hussein Avni assume command of them himself. He was accompanied by two of his aides-de-camp and six chaonish (staff sergeants attached to the Ministry of War). He knew he might trust to the devotion of these men. He made them believe that the Council of Ministers and the Sheik ul Islam had decided to dethrone the Sultan; as to Hussein Avni himself, he told them that he was merely the instrument selected by the Sublime Porte and the grand chiefs of the Mohammedan religion to carry out their orders. These troops occupied without difficulty the approaches to the palace. Hussein Avni announced himself as Minister of War. He quietly ordered the soldiers on guard duty about the palace to stack their arms and leave the courtyard by passing through the main gateway. As these soldiers came out of the gateway they were at once confined in the empty guardhouses. Hussein Avni, accompanied by Redif and his aides de-camp, and followed at an interval of a few paces by his chaonish, proceeded to a small door at the end of a culdesac, formed on one side by a kiosk, or rather a wing of the palace itself, and on the other side by a wall of the garden. This small door led to the Sultan's apartments, and was only made use of by some of the Ministers and a few persons who had constant access to the Sultan. It was by this door that Hussein Avni had been in the habit of visiting the Sultan.

IN THE SULTAN'S PALACE.

All thus far had been conducted so regularly and quietly that none of the inmates of the palace had any suspicion that anything was wrong. The Grand Vizier knocked at his door and said:—"His majesty awaits me upon most urgent business." The door was at once opened. The attendants saluted Hussein Avni and opened a passage for him and his aide-de-camp. The chaonish appearing Hussein Avni said to him:—"Follow me, me, and in the Sultan's name take possession of this entrance." One chaonish and ten soldiers were stationed at this door, the former attendants were arrested and Hussein Avni, in advance of his aide-de-camp, went to the Sultan's apartment. The Sultan was alone in his chamber. Hussein Avni stationed his chaonish at the two doors and ordered them to fire upon Abdul Aziz should he attempt to escape. Hussein Avni then sent Redif to find Djeder Aga, the chief of the eunuchs. Djeder Aga was in a room near at hand, lying upon a sofa, awaiting his master's orders. Redif said to him:—"Get up, Djeder Aga, and tell Abdul Aziz that the Ottoman nation has deprived him of the supreme power—that the Sultan Murad Khan is now Emperor. His Majesty's orders are that Abdul Aziz be conducted to Top Capon, where he shall henceforth reside!" Djeder Aga hearing this language thought that Redif had gone crazy. He would not pay any attention to him, and broke into a long-burst of laughter. Hussein Avni becoming impatient at the delay entered the room and said to Redif, "If he will not obey you kill him." Djeder Aga then understood the gravity of the affair and entered the Sultan's chamber. Upon hearing the eunuch's message Abdul Aziz made a bound toward the door. The chaonish covered him with their carbines. Hussein Avni entered the second door and said:—"Abdul Aziz, it is too late. Resistance is impossible. Your palace is surrounded, the fleet is with us, and you are no longer Sultan!" Then turning to the Khaonish Hussein Avni commanded, "By order of Sultan Murad arrest Abdul Aziz!" Abdul Aziz being unarmed this order was the more easily executed. Hussein Avni descended with his prisoner to the quai of the palace, where a boat sent thither by Kaiserle was already in waiting.

HUMBLED TO THE GROUND.

Abdul Aziz, believing himself to be the personification of a terrible and unassailable power, had always felt like a kind of demi-god. When he realized that he had been deposed, all that had once been his greatest pride and strength seemed to forsake him. He was utterly prostrated and crushed by the magnitude of his sudden ill fortune. The deceased Sultan, who had applied to Napoleon III. for not finding his death at Sedan the epithet "lache," was overthrown by one man almost single-handed. But that man was the avenging hand of a dastardly crime. Without a word being uttered by any one the ex-Sultan silently assumed the place in the boat indicated to him, and was swiftly and noiselessly conveyed on this rainy and chilly night to the pavillion of Top Capon. The next morning (May 30th) a salute of 101 guns announced the fall of Abdul Aziz and proclaimed Murad Sultan.

POLITICS AND INTRIGUE.

People seem scarcely yet able to realize that in Turkey all government and all political parties are thoroughly corrupt. Government is crumbling to pieces and political parties are mere catch words. The practical administration of the country may soon be in the hands of the various foreign ambassadors.

It must be admitted that the yoke of Abdul Aziz had weighed heavily upon all, but no one had dared hope to remove it. In his face no political idea had been in play. There had not even been the association of persons acting for the attainment of a common end. There was simply one man—Hussein Avni—resolved if necessary to sacrifice everything for his own interests, wishing to escape from the just anger of his master, and driven to an act of brilliant courage and formidable rashness, solely because his individual fear and personal revenge were immense.

THE TAY BRIDGE DISASTER.

Three Londoners Among the Victims.

The London *Advertiser* says: In all the published accounts of the Tay bridge disaster no mention has been made of the fact that three persons from this city perished on the sad occasion. These were Robert Watson and his two sons. Mr. Watson was well known in London East, where he for a long time worked in the Ontario Car Wheel Works as a moulder. Some time ago, finding work slack, he returned to the Old Country, and in the account of the finding of the bodies he is given as a resident of Dundee. From the account in the London *Times* we learn that Watson was returning from a visit to some friends in Fifeshire. He was travelling with his two children—David, aged 8, and Robert, aged 5—and his widow is left childless. There is nothing in the appearance of the bodies to indicate that they met their death through a violent shock; they bear evidence of that of drowning only. There is a gash in the face of one, but it looks as if it had been done with a grappling-iron. Watson's face has an expression of pain or alarm upon it, but the faces of the others are placid.

SHE UNDERSTOOD POKER.

A slight girl, dressed in black with a sad face, explained to a Rochester news-gatherer the other morning how it happened that she engaged in draw poker on a railroad train "You see," she began, "after we left Buffalo I found that in some way I had lost my money, and what to do I didn't know. I had my ticket in another pocket, and that helped matters. Two gentlemen in the section just ahead of me were playing cards. It was poker. I became quite interested in the game, for you see I often play it with my brothers for corn, and they say I play pretty well. Pretty soon I made some remark about the game, and then they asked me if I wouldn't like to "set in." Just for the fun of the thing, I said yes, and I never had such luck. I guess they let me win the first two or three times because I was a lady, but after they had played for what they were worth, and so did I. And you never saw the equal I held. They called me once, and all I held was three aces and two nines." "Is that a good hand?" "Well, I should say so. It was good for $8 that time." "How much did you win in all?" "Oh somewhere between $40 and $50. I haven't counted it yet.

—A Reading kid glove manufacturer uses each week 1,200 eggs for softening the leather. All the white of these eggs is thrown away. The tanning of the skin of the breast and arms of a colored corpse that was dissected in a Philadelphia medical college has just been finished, and will be used to make a pair of gloves for a medical student.

THE LAW FOR LADIES.

The Origin of the Custom of the Members of the Gentler Sex Making Love to Men.

SOME VERY NEAT METHODS FOR ENTRAPPING VACILLATING BACHELORS.

The advent of the leap year season has had the effect of again starting enquiry as to the origin of the custom which allows women during leap-year to assume a privilege, which during the other three years, is the sole prerogative of men. The privilege of ladies choosing their husbands is thus explained in a work entitled, "Love, Courtship and Matrimony," London, 1606:—"Albeit it has now become a part of the common laws in regard to social relations of life that as often as every bessextile year do the return, the ladies have the sole privilege during the time it continueth of making love unto the men which they do either by words or looks as to them it seemeth proper; and, moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefit of clergy who doeth in any way treat her proposal with slight and contumely." The above seems to establish beyond cavil their right to reverse the accepted order of things, at least once in four years. From time immemorial there has existed a legend to the effect that in leap year the customary regulations of courtship may properly be reversed, and

OFFERS OF MARRIAGE PROCEED FROM THE FAIR SEX

to the male object of their affection. We do not read that this privilege has ever been taken advantage of any great extent by the ladies; but the tradition is as strong in the mind of the people as ever, and it bids fair to be transmitted in unimpaired freshness and force to the latest generation. This being the case, it logically follows that there is a peculiar idea of the inherent fitness of the right, otherwise it would have died out years ago, if there were not deep down in the human heart a conviction that the ladies have some natural rights in regard to the choosing and wooing of a partner for life. Whether they think best to exercise the privilege is altogether foreign to the question of right. Were it not for this feeling this leap-year tradition had long since been forgotten. All nations have their folk lore; persons and and places are invested with powers which inspire the ignorant peasantry with dread, and cause them to shun these places. There is a striking similarity all the world over between the popular

LEGENDS AND TRADITIONS

of different nations. They are reproduced with slight differences of circumstances and place to suit the different localities. Dr. Mackenzie who seems to have given considerable time to ferretting out the origin of "Legendery Lore," has a very interesting chapter on the subject in his "Bits of Blarney." Washington Irving has localized several legends as American, but his "Rip Van Winkle" has long since been traced to German origin. Some years ago a supplement to the "Thousand and One Nights," containing an Arabian tale called the *Sage Heycar*, was published at Paris. The translator noted the curious fact that this Oriental story contained many incidents exactly similar to passages in the life of Æsop. Sixteen pages of details of a visit made by Heycar are the same, word for word, with the accounts of a like visit made by Æsop. "The Arabian Nights Entertainments" (which have charmed us all in youth, and rarely fail to delight us when we return to them in mature years) is full of such stories, illustrating the sanguinary character of eastern belief and practice. Who among us cannot

RECALL THE SCENES OF YOUTH,

when, gathered around the blazing hearth, we have listened to some weird story or watched with bated breath the result of some "Hallow Eve" charm? These were the days of happiness, and, of course, every rural maiden had a sure, infallible charm for telling the future husband. On the eve of the New Year the anxious damsel prepared for sleep by pinning to her pillow five long leaves, one at each corner and one in the middle. If she dreamed of her sweetheart she was sure to marry him before the end of the year, but to make it a dead sure thing the candidate for matrimony must boil an egg hard, take out the yoke and fill up its place with salt. Just before going to bed, she must eat egg, salt, shell and all, and neither speak nor drink after it. If that wouldn't insure her a vivid dream there surely can be no virtue in charms. And in this connection it may be proper to remark, the more we investigate the subject and ponder over the thousand and one charms by which girls may peep into the future and solve (to them) the most interesting questions of their lives, the more deeply are we impressed with the conviction that great injustice is done to women by denying her privilege which

TRADITION GIVES HER DURING LEAP YEAR.

For the women is to be pitied who has a hesitating lover, who haggles about "popping the question." He is worse than a bold one. How perfectly satisfactory was the conduct of that brave old Puritan who rode up to the door of the girl of his choice, and, having desired her to be called out to him, said:—"Rachael, the Lord has sent me to marry thee!" When the girl answered with equal frankness, "The Lord's will be done." What a blessing to the household is such a woman, one whose spirits are not affected by wet days or little disappointments. As women have not any great extent availed themselves of their privileges in popping the question, we are unable to say how they could scarcely do worse than many men have done, as the following will prove: An Irish girl, who was very anxious that her scatterbrained brother should not be refused by a young English women with whom he was desperately in love, implored him to propose with the seriousness becoming the occasion. He avowed he would behave as if he was acting as chief mourner at his father's funeral, and actually took his lady-love after church to see the family vault, and there in a sepulchral voice, asked her if she "would like to lay her bones beside his bones." It is enough to say she agreed:

A VERY NEAT WAY

is for the gentleman, after dancing a number of times with a young lady, to say:—"If ever he became a benedict he would like his wife to look exactly like and dress precisely as she does." This may be a proposal or not. When, however, a shy man, having his mother to plead his cause, says to the beloved one with a tremulous gasp, "Won't you do the thing my mother asked?" there is doubt about his asking her to be his wife. More than one proposal has been made by underscoring the lines in the marriage service, "Wilt thou have this man for your wedded husband?" and passing the book and pencil during the sermon to the favored one; and it sometimes, oftener than not, comes back with a faint but visible stroke under the "I will." A young man of a poetical turn sends the following to a coquettish maid:

"Oh! lovely maid, thou art the fairest slave in
all God's mart
Those charms to win, with all my Empire I would
gladly part,
One kiss I crave, to pierce like fire the too reluc-
tant heart."

It may be interesting to the young ladies, who are not already aware of the fact, to know that leap year empowers them to do something more than

"POP THE QUESTION."

Notes and Queries for 1856 contains the following: "If a young lady should so far forget herself as to suggest a union between herself and a bachelor acquaintance, who should be uncivil enough to decline her proposal, she could thereupon demand from him the gift of a new silk dress. But to claim this dress with propriety, she must at the same time be the wearer of a scarlet petticoat, which, or the lower part of which, she must exhibit to the gentleman, who by the law of leap year is bound to present to the lady a silk dress to cover the scarlet petticoat and assuage her displeasure at

THE REJECTION OF HER PROPOSAL."

This item of feminine folk-lore may prove exceedingly useful to the male reader in putting him on his guard during the year. For it is not probably without a determined significance that the wearing of red petticoats is made of the chief novelties of ladies dress during the winter season. In fact, it may reasonably be inferred that the ladies' law of leap year is about to be inflicted upon the gentlemen in the most expensive silk dress form. From the above it can readily be seen that those

VACILLATING BACHELORS

who have managed for years to steer clear of hymen's toils will be made to play or pay. It is indeed wonderful how so many have so long managed to bid defiance to the many charming women who have, year after year, shone with dazzling brilliancy in the magnificent entertainments of the "Winter Fort"; some of them rivalling the famous Agnes Sorel,

WHOSE BEAUTY WAS SO STRIKING

that it caused Henry II., King of France, to tremble when first he beheld her. From a careful consideration of the various dangers arising from this "leap year privilege," we are inclined to think Mr. [illegible] advice to the bachelor is worthy of imitation, and that when ever we see a young lady in full "fig" with a scarlet petticoat coming down the street, we shall show our best discretion by [illegible] and running away.

AN ESSAY ON LYING.

By an Expert—They All Do It—Humorists, Caricaturists, and Others.

From Indianapolis Journal's Report of a Lecture by "Eli Perkins."

Now, my friends, there has been a good deal said about lying in this country lately. I confess that I have been called a great liar myself. In fact the lyre has been struck a great many times. (Laughter.) You remember that Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, said publicly on the steps of the hotel at Saratoga, last summer, that he was personally acquainted with three of the biggest liars—the biggest living liars in the world—and when they asked him who they were he said: "George Alfred Townsend is one and Eli Perkins is the other two. (Great laughter.) Now, my friends, speaking of lying, I maintain that all great humorists are great liars, and that the funniest men have always been the biggest liars. But I do not say *vice versa* that all great liars are great humorists. If this were the case then the lawyers would be the funniest men in the world. (Laughter.) The lie to be funny must be purely innocent, it must be told to make our fellowmen happy, and to harm no man, or it must be told to make man ridiculous, as did "Don Quixote," "Ginx's Baby," and the satires of Juvenal and Dean Swift. In fact, the lie told must be an innocent Baron Munchausen lie. If the old humorists were not great liars, then Dean Swift's "Tale of a Tub" was a true story, Gulliver's travels were as true as Moody's sermons, Thackeray's "Yellow Plush Papers" were Sunday school tracts, and Baron Munchausen's four hundred gigantic lies were as true as Macaulay's "History of England." Almost all fun is exaggeration, all exaggeration is lying. Mark Twain is a fearful liar. Show me a single truth in Max Adeler's "Elbow Room." Artemus Ward's works are pure fictions, pure lies, with no satire, but told simply to produce innocent laughter. Laughter cannot be produced without acting, painting, or writing and exaggeration—in plain English, without acting, painting, an innocent lie. The humorous artist, the caricaturist like John Leech and Cruikshank, had no other element but the lie to draw upon to produce laughter. They had to make a long nose, a big ear, a crooked leg, or a cock-eye. No one ever laughed at a true picture. If a live man really looked as Cruikshank or John Leech painted him, we would shed tears at his mournful condition. If a real man acted like Don Quixote, we would weep at his misfortunes. Sometimes people laugh at a great truth, for truth is often stranger (sounds like a bigger lie) than fiction. This has always been my great trouble. (Laughter). I have generally told such great, strange truths that the people would laugh because they thought it was a lie. So I have got the reputation of being a worldly-minded humorist; when, in fact, I am a great truth-teller. To illustrate: One night I was telling about the big trees in California. I said I rode into a big tree, a big hollow tree, on horseback, and then walked out at the knot-holes. (Laughter). The people laughed because they thought it was a lie, when, in fact, it was the truth. The trees are thirty-five feet in diameter, and the hole through them is twelve feet in diameter—as wide through as a barn door. To illustrate what I mean by an innocent Baron Munchausen story: I had an uncle William once, who got caught in a fearful rain-storm once one night when he was on the way to attend a prayer meeting at New-London, Conn. He started for New-London on horseback, but when half way there, there arose a dreadful storm. The wind blew a hurricane, the rain poured in torrents, the lightning gleamed through the sky, and my uncle got in behind a large barn. But in a moment the lightning struck that barn and knocked it into a thousand splinters, and sent his horse whirling over into a neighboring cornpatch. "What did you do then, Uncle William?" I asked. "Well," said he, "I didn't know hardly what to do. I was very much discouraged, but to tell you the honest truth—the honest Connecticut truth, Eli, I went right out into the cornfield, took off my coat, humped up my bare back, and took eleven strokes of lightning right on my bare back bone, drew the lightning all out of the sky, and then got on to my horse and got into New-London in time to lead at the prayer-meeting." (Uproarious laughter.)

A ROMANCE IN HIGH LIFE.

A Youthful English Heir's Provisional Marriage.

(London Cor. Aberdeen, Scotland, Journal.)

One of the most romantic stories outside the regions of fiction will engage the attention of the London Probate Court early next session. The circumstances of the case, stated in a brief form, appear to be these: Some time ago a young gentleman, in accordance with the provisions of a will in his favor, inherited an annual income of £25,000, and a large estate situated in a by no means unimportant county in England.

It was distinctly stipulated that the £25,000 should be the amount payable during his celibacy, and that from the day of his marriage, if ever he contracted a marriage, the sum should be doubled—that is to say, it should be increased to £50,000 a year. Naturally the fortunate heir had a decided desire to obtain the full amount to which he was entitled by wedlock, although he entertained the strongest objections to compromising his freedom by marriage. The ingenious youth fully and anxiously considered the situation, and at last determined upon the course which he would pursue. Proceeding to the Haymarket on a particular evening, he met a young female whose acquaintance he had only made a short time previously, and whose position was far removed in a downward direction from him. To this woman he made overtures of marriage, promising her an annuity of $2,000 in consideration of her considering the marriage to dissolved a week after the performance of the ceremony. The offer seems to have been rejected and an alternative advanced. The woman, it appears signified her willingness to consent to an arrangement by which the estate of her suitor was conferred absolutely upon her for six months, at the end of which period it would revert to the assignee, and she would then be entitled to her annual allowance of $2,000. Finding that she would not resile from this proposal, the youthful millionaire reluctantly agreed to it, and in the course of time the marriage ceremony was performed. At the end of the succeeding week the fickle youth, as determined upon, left his spouse and betook himself to his estate, and there he developed an illness from which he never recovered. His death having occurred within the six months after his marriage, his whole estate has passed to his wife, and his relatives have had resort to the machinery of the law to avert the absolute succession. The case, I understand, is likely to come before the Probate Division of the Divorce Court early next session, and a *cause celebre* equal to the famous Tichborne trial in point of public interest may be expected.

HEALTH TALKS.

The Views of an Experimenter on Hygienic Diet—Unleavened Food—No Drink and Two Meals a Day.

Some physiologists have given utterance to the idea "that by eating a little of several things the variety thereby obtained would obviate the difficulty of being tempted to eat too much." The converse of the quoted sentiment is the real truth. It has been proven by much experience that the eating of so many varieties of victuals as our tables generally offer is productive of mischief to the health. The first thing which hygienic educators do to patients, under their charge for experiment, is to reduce the variety of victuals at meals to three kinds at most: Thus, first of grains—bread, prepared meal or both; second, of fruits, one variety or two at most, but of homogeneous kinds; third, of vegetables, one kind. The variation is as follows: If vegetables be omitted, more fruits; and if fruit is omitted, more vegetables. No drink of any kind whatever is allowed at meals by hygienists or in less than two hours after meals. Masticate well and long enough to insure proper flow of the saliva. This constitutes, according to hygienic authority, "proper eating." One may eat plentifully of the grains and vegetables or grain and fruits. If meat be eaten, it is allowed but once per day and then sparingly, and only as a relish. The eating of a great variety of victuals at meals is the cause of dyspepsia in its myriad headed forms and consequences.

In eating slowly there is not felt the need of drinking tea or coffee, or milk, or ice-water at meals. The desire for drink is caused by hurriedly bolting a variety of food. It is manifest that nature has some prominent and important work for the saliva. It is situated in position for direct and immediate admixture with the food. The final consideration is that of eating at improper times. The digestive system needs a rest of three or four hours where the mind is in action or at work; when the mind is at rest, that is to say, in sleep, the digestive system should have about double the amount of rest. To eat five times a day is too often; three times a day is surely enough, and the writer is experimentally convinced is once too often. He knows of a man of three months' absorbing devotion to study by an individual in which much was achieved, but during that time but two meals a day was taken, viz:—At 7 a. m. and 2.30 p. m. For the period men loned no craving for drink was felt and no drink was taken. Health and strength were good; natural and increasing, not stimulated. For a purely health diet the best authorities recommend that all condiments (seasonings, pepper, salt, spices, sugar, etc.) should be rejected. Let cream in the "granula" and bread mixing take the place of butter as far as possible and let sufficient mastication take the place of salt, seasoning and drink, to wash away the seasonings. The writer thought the first week of his experiment that nothing was quite so disagreeable as saltless, pepperless, butterless and drinkless meals, but he persevered in a faithful trial. In the end the result was great pleasure derived from proper assimilation and digestion of the food and a delicious sense of taste and appreciation of everything consumed. Here are the directions for preparing a hygienic meal:

Bread is the staple food and it should be made as follows: Mix with the best, fresh Graham flour cream, milk or water, enough to make dough. Form it into cakes or biscuits about the diameter of a coffee cup and one to two inches thick and bake in a quick oven from twenty to thirty minutes; or the dough may be rolled out to one-eighth of an inch in thickness and baked, though not until very brown. No salt is used. If bread is desired, adopt the same manner of mixing. Allow it to stand in loaf form four or five hours, then bake until done. In addition to this apples baked, boiled or raw oranges, grapes, or whatever fruit is obtainable, may be eaten. Vegetables, including potatoes or turnips, must be cooked and eaten without salt. Baked potatoes, with cream or boiled turnips, form most palatable and delicious dishes. If meat be eaten let it be procured fresh and cooked without salt or butter, and also without grease, hogs' lard, etc. Of meats there may be used beef, mutton or poultry. Restrict the variety of food at one meal to three kinds, or at most four kinds, and eat plentifully of those. Eat lightly at evening, and never eat between meals, and drink nothing at meals whatever. Masticate thoroughly and slowly, and be sure before you stop you have eaten enough at the meal to nourish and sustain you for the work you have till the next meal, and not too much, so that you will be overtaxed. Before eating a rest of five or fifteen minutes is desirable. It is detrimental to health and digestion to at once begin a meal after ceasing to labor.

LIVINGSTONE AND THE ZULUS.

The *New York Herald* says:—A very interesting and hitherto unpublished letter of Dr. Livingstone's has just been printed in London. It treats of Transvaal Boers, whose disaffection is just now creating some anxiety to England, their history, their manners and what is of peculiar interest, and their method of fighting the Zulus. It is not too much to say that had this letter been known to Lord Chelmsford when he opened the campaign against King Cetewayo he might have come out of his South African experiences with some little glory beyond that which he has received since he returned home. In the first place, Dr. Livingstone shows that the principles which regulated the treatment of the natives by the Transvaal Boers were the source of England's subsequent difficulties with the natives. Be this as it may, the Boers evidently understood how to fight the Zulus, then, it may be added, armed with the assegai. Says Dr. Livingstone:—

The Zulus were commanded by a bloodthirsty tyrant named Dingaan, who treacherously murdered a large party of Boers. To avenge this cold-blooded massacre a fight ensued, in which from 3,000 to 5,000 of Dingaan's warriors were slain. We have only the Boerish version of this affair, yet it is sufficient for the purpose of comparison. They state their loss to have been six. The vast superiority which the possession of horses and guns imparts is thus sufficiently obvious. The mode of fighting is the following:—The Boers approach the Zulus to within three hundred or four hundred yards, then fire and gallop off to a considerable distance and then reload their guns. The Zulus, pursuing have by this time come sufficiently near to receive another discharge from the Boers, who again retire as before. This process soon tires out the fleetest warriors, and except through the accident of the stumbling of a horse or its rider's drunkenness, no Boer ever stands a chance of falling into their hands. The Boers report of themselves that they behaved with great bravery on the occasion. The Zulu warriors advanced in close columns, and their enemies were thus enabled to kill more than one with a single bullet. Such being the case, the Zulus were advancing in the face of almost certain destruction, without the possibility of engaging any except the six whom accident threw into their power.

BEECHER ON BURNS.

At a recent Burns' banquet in New York, Henry Ward Beecher replied to the toast of "Songs and Singers" He began by saying:

"Nature always knows her own. Things will have their own course. Man may say, How much better is philosophy than fancy; how much better is fact than imagination! But, after all, in every age of the world—and so it will be until the very end—in the realm of fancy or of imagination, we have found more comfort, more joy in life; and I think we have also found more morality and religion in it than in philosophy and the mere permanent forms of fact. Indeed, intellect is something despotic, and seems to have had more to do in forming languages than any other part of man. Almost all language is meant for talk, and there is little left for the heart. The moment we begin to give language any adequate expression of thought or strong feeling, we begin to use symbols and metaphores. It is the function of poetry to speak the language of the heart. It is the language of the unspoken affections. In the remarks which have been made this evening, some illusions have been made to his moral character. I do not like to hear those illusions made. He is dead and gone. I would only ask what did this man leave on earth that was good, and what does his name deserve by reason of the good? What we would have done in his place we dare not think. When the farmer garners his thousands of bushels of wheat he never measures how much of straw there was or how much of chaff. As for Robert Burns, the words he has spoken for humanity, for honor, truth, fidelity, patience, courage and endurance, have done more for mankind in Scotland than all the sermons that were preached from the pupils during his life time."

THE FEMININE MOUTH.

A person who has made the feminine mouth the subject of much study volunteers his conclusions to males with sweethearts. They are as follows: If her mouth is very small there is not much mind, but overmuch shallow sentiment. If she has a very large mouth she will possess a good brain, but the trouble is in kissing it. Large mouths put a man to an artistic test; he will be driven to his wit's end whether to begin at one corner and conclude on the other, or to make a heroic dash at the middle and endeavor to reach both corners. But if you are a kissing artist it can be covered nicely enough. If your sweetheart has a coarsely-formed mouth, she will be sensual and full of strong, coarse points of character, and will raise a row in the family. If she has a delicately formed mouth, with rounded lips and of a velvety color, she will have much sensibility and perfection of character, but not astonish by her brilliancy of conception or execution. It is a good mouth, because it is kissible and submissive. Shun blue lipped or thin-lipped women; they will bore you to death with literature or woman's rights, theorize while you want your dinner, or spoil your temper by their red-hot, scolding tongues.

ANOTHER MOTOR.

A new and giant motor, says *The American Engineer* (the first number of which is just published), is again on the carpet, with a greater probability of success than had any of the wonderful inventions which were to revolutionize the engineering world. It hails from *Pittsburg*. The method of its operation is the transmission of a powerful and quickly generated vapor from bisulphide of carbon and petroleum, from the chamber of a condenser to the boiler of an ordinary non-condensing steam engine. The boiler being filled with water heated to about 200°, a pressure as high as 200 pounds per square inch is rapidly developed from the vapor thus generated, and is easily controlled. A tremendous energy is thus made available for driving engines. This new motor has been subjected to thoroughly practical tests by leading experts, and it is said, with promising results.

—Galt *Reformer*: Mr. John King, barrister, of Berlin, is mad at Peter X., and has entered a libel suit against him—damages laid at $5,000. This is not right. We would say to Mr. King:

A barrister should never let
His angry passions rise,
His great big hands were never made
To tear the good man's eyes.

And to Peter:

A loyal preacher ever should
All dirty ways despise,
His great big mouth was never made
To tell such slandering lies.

AROUND THE WORLD.

—Seventy-four streets were added to London last year.

—Boots and shoes for dolls are turned out by one London house at the rate of 1,000 pairs a week.

—A report presented to the Edinburgh Established Presbytery recommends the abolition of Fast-days.

—A toast drunk with Highland honors involves throwing the wine glasses over the left shoulder, the idea being that the glasses should never be degraded by use for any other purpose.

—The Cologne *Gazette*, in a recent article, deemed "inspired," observes that "Nobody can be on good terms with the German empire who cultivates a political intimacy with Russia."

—The Provincial Council of Vienna will shortly sanction the engineer Buffo's scheme for a bridge, three miles long, from Venice to the mainland, to serve for a tramway, as well as for pedestrians and vehicles.

—London *World*:—"The behaviour of Frenchmen, Italians or Germans to ladies is not only not better than that of Englishmen, it is infinitely worse. If it is sometimes more polished outwardly it is quite as often openly offensive and odious."

—The number of suicides at Venice and its suburbs, last year, attained the considerable figure of 297, of which 46 were of women. In most cases reverse of fortune, misery, or want of work was the disposing cause, and the majority of the unfortunates belonged to the poorer classes.

—A letter from Tokio furnishes some interesting details concerning the number of foreigners resident in Japan. In 1879 there were 12,475 Europeans and Americans in the whole empire. Of these 1,067 were English, 479 Americans, 300 Germans, 105 Hollanders, 95 Portugese and the remainder was divided among other nationalities, principally French and Italians.

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says that "women, if really anxious, as they profess to be, to make the world better than it is, might, with advantage, give up what they term their 'back jacket pockets,' it being almost impossible for a thief to resist making a grab at a purse carried in a pocket so fashioned that it can be emptied without difficulty or danger, unless a detective happens to witness the operation."

—From the calculations of M. Paul Leroy Beaulieu in the *Economiste Francais*, it appears that the public debt of France exceeds 26,000,000,000 of francs, on which 1,265,000,000 are paid annually as interest. Divided among 37,000,000 Frenchmen, this debt, the most colossal in history, gives an average of 700fs as principal, for each inhabitant, and 34f. interest per annum.

—A servant girl at Jersey, England, has been fined 10s. for playing a foolish trick with a train. She stood between the rails while the train was approaching at a rapid rate, and calmly watched it draw near. The driver whistled, shut off steam, and reversed the engine, and thus succeeded in stopping the locomotive within two yards of the girl, who merely laughed in his face and ran away.

—London *Truth*:—"In the present day girls are not maidens so much as bachelors; and the one sex has pretty much the same amount of liberty as the other. Twenty years ago it was thought hazardous and almost indelicate for an unmarried girl to wander about the streets alone; now it is the rule; and our pretty young bachelors in petticoats and frizzy heads would scout the idea of a protector as in any way necessary to their salvation."

—*Pall Mall Gazette*:—"Just as in amateur oratory the dullest and dreariest, the most flatulent, pompous and prolix spouter is invariably the one who is readiest to get on his legs on all occasions to propose unnecessary toasts or offer a few entirely uncalled-for remarks, so the amateur pianist who has least music in his soul and most noise at his fingers' ends is always the fondest of hearing himself and the most regardless of the effect of his performance on his neighbors."

—A strange murder and suicide occurred a few weeks ago at Bossau, in Zurich. A man, whose wife had had left him owing to his violent conduct, followed her to her father's house, fired right and left at the inmates, killing the father, discharged the remaining barrels of his revolver at the people who tried to arrest him, then defended himself with a pitchfork, and at the moment the police had succeeded in depriving him of this weapon, which was not done before he had severely wounded several of his assailants, he drew a knife, cut his throat from ear to ear, and fell dead on the spot.

—At Njatka, Russia, an actress, by name Mme. Barbara Parmenovna Kossiakovskaja, owed a butcher eighty-four roubles for meat, which she was temporarily unable to pay. One evening the butcher went to the theatre where she was playing a leading role in the Russian drama, "The Actress of Venice." He was so overcome by her acting that, in the midst of one of her impassioned speeches, he exclaimed in a stentorian voice: "Barbara Parmenovna, I consider myself paid for all the meat I have sold you!" The audience burst into uproarious laughter. The actress sued her creditor for defamation of character.

DONOVAN'S DONKEY.

The Bibulous Jackass of Indianapolis—An Asinine Toper.

(From the Indianapolis, Ind., Sentinel.)

"Say, if you want to see a jackass drink beer, go to the saloon on the corner of Noble and Georgia streets."

This was the greeting of a policeman to a *Sentinel* reporter. Acting upon it the other morning, the *Sentinel* reporter found himself at the spot designated with very little outlay of money or muscle. The saloon spoken of goes by the modest name of the "St. Charles," which, however, appears in large letters on the side of the building. Stepping in at the door, Mr. Donovan was called to the front.

"Where is that animal that drinks beer?" was the query put to him.

"Here, Jenny, come and have a glass of beer," was the reply, turning around and speaking across the room. The reporter looking in the direction indicated beheld a diminutive donkey, 3 feet 2 inches in height, standing by the stove, in such an attitude as is adopted by every old "bum," and, somehow, it had the appearance of having its hand in its pockets. Its hoofs were but little larger than a silver half dollar.

"Jenny" looked up on hearing the invitation to have a "smile," and the next second she started in a gentle trot across the room to the bar. Mr. Donovan drew a glass of beer and handed it to Jenny, who took it between her teeth and drained it to the last drop. Another glass was then drawn, but she drank it very diffidently.

"She's not feeling very well this morning, and is tolerably drunk now," apologized the proprietor.

"How long have you owned her?" queried the man with a nose for news.

"Three or four months," replied Mr. Donovan." I got her at a raffle one night for forty cents. She's about 10 years old. She has lived in a brewery most of her life, and that's where she learned the habit. She never drinks water—won't touch it; but she'll drink anything that's kept at the bar."

A little Donovan had come upon the scene meanwhile, and with a party of men, frequenters of the saloon, had gathered around the animal. Jenny stepped too near the little fellow, who kicked at her, with the remark: "Git out, ye divil," and the beast walked back to loaf by the stove.

Jenny is the pet of the neighborhood. Everybody knows her because she is so dwarfed, and also because she is utterly worthless, except as a curiosity for her beer-guzzling propensities. She is treated with more consideration than the majority of old soaks, who never have a cent, and only get their beer when some one is generous enough to "set 'em up."

Jenny was feeling better a few hours afterward, when another call was made with a friend. She drank her beer with all the old relish, and the reporter paid for it.

Jenny stands every morning at 5 o'clock at the front door of the saloon, and demands admittance and her beer; nor will she cave until her demands are complied with. When she takes hold of the glass—an ordinary beer glass—with her teeth, she never lets go her hold until the glass is empty.

EXECUTION OF PIRATES.

Chinese Method of Getting Rid of Criminals.

A correspondent writing from Shanghai says: "I went to see six Chinese pirates beheaded yesterday. The open square where all the executions take place was filled with Chinese of all ages and conditions, and a few Europeans among them. The prisoners were the most forlorn starvelings I ever saw, and betrayed no more fear at their approaching fate than if they were to be spectators of an execution. A huge Tartar officiated as executioner. He was armed with a native sword, and stood on a small platform in the centre of the square. After the criminals, with their hands tied behind, had been taken upon the stage, the executioner took one of the pirates by the arm, brought him to the edge of the platform, hit him a sharp rap with his hand on the head, which caused the poor fellow to bow his head, and then the executioner's sword went up, was poised in the air a full half minute, and with a swoop the glistening blade descended, and the poor criminal's head went off in one direction and the body in the other. One by [illegible] in the same way [illegible] short, business-like [illegible] to receive the [illegible] of [illegible] head roll [illegible] and [illegible] a grin which showed every [illegible]. But the stolidity of the poor wretches was beyond description. Not a muscle quivered, and even when waiting for the blade of the executioner to fall I could not detect a sign of emotion. The crowd seemed to enjoy the sight immensely, and set up a yell of delight at each cut of the Tartar's sword. I am told that executions are common here. Sickened with the sight I went down one of the roads, and, coming to a prison, went in. Of all the places in this world I believe there is not one where so much abject wretchedness can be seen as in a Chinese prison. The criminals serving out sentences get but one meal a week from the authorities. The rest of the time they are fed by their friends, if they have any; by the contributions of visitors, or they starve. I had not much money with me on going in, but came out penniless, the poor creatures so working on my feelings. Some of the prisoners had lost a hand, others were heavily ironed, and all wore the same pinched and starved look. I saw three women in process of execution for murdering a man. They were hanged by the neck in a kind of wooden stocks so arranged that their feet could just touch the ground, and were left in this condition till dead. Sometimes death ensues very soon, but oftener a day or two will pass before the poor wretch dies, as there is no pressure on the neck. I was glad to get away from this place, too. But the piteous tones of the poor prisoners, begging for 'cumshaw' (a present), ring in my ears yet."

GREEN CHRISTMAS—FAT CHURCHYARD.

The question whether open winters are unfavorable to health, whether "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard" is discussed by Mr. Richard Proctor who seems to have decided opinions on all subjects, from the fashions in Jupiter to the acting of Merimon. He says that the opinion that mild winters are unhealthful is a fallacy; that statistics in England show that the death rate is lower during a mild than during a severe season. To the statement that mild winters are generally followed by an increase in the death rate the next summer, he replies that this is due to the favorable, not the unfavorable, influence of the mildness. In a severe winter the weaker lives are carried off; and if the following summer is an average summer, the death rate during the summer months will be lower than it would have been had these feebler lives been prolonged only to expire during the summer. On the other hand, a mild winter spares the feeble, and their deaths the succeeding months go to increase the usual rate. Hence, comparing the death rate of a summer succeeding a severe one, it will appear superficially that the mild winter produces unusual sickness and death; and formerly, before the days of statistics, gave rise to the old proverb that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard." It is true—it does; but it does so by sparing and prolonging feeble life to the unhealthful months of summer.

FASHION SPRAYS.

—Ruby colored kid gloves are among the novelties.

—The Scotch heather and campanula are finely reproduced in artificial flowers.

—Evening dresses are trimmed with white lace embroidered with gold threads.

—Chinese parasols, with the stick shortened make a pretty screen for fire-places.

—Deep plaited ruffles of organdie replace the linen collar and cuffs for home wear.

—English ladies wear ruffs and cuffs of silver filagree in imitation of the Medici style.

—Jet buttons, as large as silver half-dollars, are used on satin and velvet cloaks.

—Wine color, pink and canary form one of Worth's startling combinations in a dinner-dress.

—The skirts of short costumes are trimmed with fur; it is also used for the drapery and finishes the neck.

—Walking boots, with broad cork soles and low, flat heels are not fashionable, but healthy and comfortable.

—Bits of Oriental silk, oddly embroidered, are sewed into the corners of a handkerchief as a monogram might be.

—Sunflowers and peacock feathers are the favorite designs for canvas work, and are worked in their natural colors.

—Celluloid cigarette cases and portmonnaies are made to imitate shell and malachite, and are much less expensive.

—Wrappers are shirred on the shoulders and full in straight full widths, and are only belted or shired in at the waist.

—New York cloak-clasps are of sterling silver, made in shell and fan patterns, each pair united by a massive chain.

—White marquise coats, fastened only at the throat and falling open to show vests in bright colors, are worn at the opera.

—Heavy cords and tassels are used for ornamenting costumes and wraps and when tastefully used are very handsome.

—The stiff little scallops which look like the result of much patience, soap and quince-seed are called Long Branch waves.

—With fancy costumes this winter are worn silk stockings, embroidered in gold and silver thread and very small spangles.

—Long black kid gloves are worn with all black toilets; the cream and ivory tints and very pale primrose are the fashionable shades in light colors.

—Bright colored silks neckerchiefs, of deep cardinal and Spanish yellow, are much worn; they are simply knotted at the throat outside of the dress or coat.

—The coxcomb, made of satin and chenille in every tint from the faintest rose to deep garnet, is used as a bonnet decoration, and is both handsome and stylish.

—Black Chantilly lace gloves are worn with evening dresses. They make the hands look whiter and afford admirable opportunity for the display of elegant rings.

—Velvet cloaks are trimmed with a wide band of black velvet pekin on satin ground, and jetted agrafes with deep, hard drops. Double lappels and deep collar of the pekin.

—A dress of silvery white damask, in fern-leaf design, which looks like frost, and an overdress of frosted gauze trimmed with crystal bead lace work, is an exquisite representation of "Frost" for a fancy ball.

—An Egyptian breakfast is to come off in New York shortly, under the auspices of a number of artists. The dinner will be served in Egyptian style, but the cooking will be French. A full orchestra will be one of the features.

—An engagement ring made in Paris was fashioned of a broad band of gold set with a diamond, emerald, amethyst, ruby, another emerald, a sapphire and topaz, the initial letters of the stones forming the word "dearest."

—The return of curls is announced by French hair-dressers. They are to be worn on the temples and close to the face; and although this is becoming to a few lovely old ladies, it is to be hoped that the fashion will not be generally introduced, but it is said that it will.

CIGARS.

(London Caterer.)

To the world in general a cigar is merely a tightly rolled packet having brittle fragments of dried leaves within, and a smooth silky leaf for its outer wrapper. When it is burnt, and the pleasantly flavored smoke is inhaled, the habitual smoker claims for it a soothing luxury that quiets the irritable nervous organism, relieves weariness, and visions vapors. Science scouting so superficial a description, examines first the smoke, second the leaf, third the ash. In the smoke is discovered water in a vaporous state, soot (free carbon) carbonic acid, and carbonic oxide, and a vaporous substance condensable into oily nicotine. These are the general divisions, which chemists have still further split up, and in so doing have found acetic, formic, butyric, valeric, and propionic acids, prussic acid, creosote, and carbolic acid, ammonia, sulphurated hydrogen, pyridine, viridine picoline, lutidine, collidine, parvoline, coridine, and rubidine. These last are a series of oily bases belonging to the homologue of aniline, first discovered in coal-tar.

Applying chemical tests to the leaves other chemists have found nicotin, tobacco, camphor, or nicotianine (about which not much is known), a bitter extractive matter, gum chlorophyl, malate of lime, sundry albuminoids, malic acid, woody fibre, and various salts. The feathery white ash, which in its cohesion and whiteness is indicative of the good cigar, yields potash, soda, magnesia, lime, phosphoric acid, silica, and chlorine. The ingredients extractable from a poor and cheap cigar would be fearful and wonderful to contemplate. Here is a list from a parliamentary report on adulteration in tobacco: Sugar, alum, lime, flour or meal, rhubarb leaves, saltpetre, Fuller's earth starch, malt commings, chromate of lead, peat moss, molasses, burdock leaves, common salt, endive leaves, lampblack, gum, red dye, a black dye composed of vegetable red and licorice, scraps of newspaper, dock-leaves, cabbage leaves, and straw brown paper.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors.

["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."]

TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 151. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., THURSDAY, FEB. 19, 1880. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MASONS DISAGREEING.

The Antiquity of Their Order Again Stoutly Affirmed—Masonic Temple—Masonic Lodges—The Phrases "Free and Accepted Masons" Elucidated.

(New York Herald.)

Mr. Jerome Buck, editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, sat at his desk on which he does so much of his work in his office in the rear parlor of his home in East Eighteenth street. He was surrounded by statuary and paintings and engravings, not the least noteworthy of which is a fac-simile of Shakespeare's tombstone. Surmounting the bookcases are masks, taken immediately after death, of the great Napoleon, Pitt, Sheridan, Curran, Grattan, Sir Isaac Newton and Hapin, and on the shelves underneath are law books and works on Masonry, poetry, fiction, travels, biography, politics, sporting and even theology—in short, an editor's library. Mr. Buck dissents from the views that are taken by those Masons who find the origin of Masonry in the seventeenth century, and his *dissent* might be assumed to be that of a Mason, though man were it not that he *is* Grand Master of St. Nicholas Lodge, No. 321, F. and A. M., and has been for many years the representative in New York of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania and representative of the Grand Chapter of Pennsylvania and is Eminent Commander of York Commandery, Knights Templar, and Orator of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, thirty-second degree. "No, sir," he said, taking down the "History and Articles of Masonry"—a book, by the way, that he bought from the British Museum—"Masonry is not the modern institution that some of the brethren believe it to be, as I shall prove to you before you have read the little pages of half the works on Masonry that you see in this unique library of mine. Here is a reproduction of the original black-letter text of manuscript, No. 33,198, in the British Museum, and the editor of this book, after careful study, infers from the character of the handwriting and the form of contractions employed by the scribe that the manuscript was most probably written in the latter part of the fifteenth century. By whom or for whom it was originally penned there is no means of ascertaining; but from the style it may be conjectured to have belonged to some master of the craft, and to have been used in assemblies of Masons as a text book of the traditional history and laws of the fraternity. Now, sir, here is a quotation from that black-letter MSS. on vellum, in the British Museum, that every Mason will recognize:—

And his brother Jubal or Tubal was (the) founder of music and song, as Pythagoras saith in (the) "Policronion," and the same saith Isidore in his "Ethemologies," by the sixth book; there he saith that he was the first founder of music and song, and of organ and trumpet, and he found that science by the sound of pondermentes of his brother's hammere, that was Tubal Cain.

"Now, there is another work," Mr. Buck said, closing the "Articles of Masonry" and taking another volume from the shelf, "David Vinton saying:—'As Christianity and civilization progressed Masonry also rose into esteem. We find that it was early introduced into Great Britain by the Romans; Cæsar particularly and the other Roman generals who succeeded him were zealous patrons and protectors of the craft. So you see," Mr. Buck continued, laying down the book and lighting another cigar, "we have documentary proof that Masonry existed in England antecedent to the reign of Edward IV. I will give you more of it before you go. The *Herald's* investigations, evolving the diverse views of Masons," Mr. Buck went on to say, "are drawing into our great Order men of scholarship and distinction who have not heretofore dreamed of becoming Masons."

WHAT MASONRY IS.

Mr. Buck was not, it is inferred, altogether favorably impressed with the views of Albert Pike, whom he found in his travels in Europe, for, turning aside from the contemplation of the antiquity of Masonry, he said: "Masonry is an aristocratic institution; here it is democratic, he said. "Abroad Freemasonry is an aristocratic institution; here it is democratic, he said. "Abroad Freemasonry is an aristocratic institution; here it is democratic, he said. "Masonry is not the institution that some of the brethren believe it to be, as I shall prove to you before you have read the little pages of half the works on Masonry that you see in this unique library of mine. Here is a reproduction of the original black-letter text of manuscript, No. 33,198, in the British Museum, and the editor of this book, after careful study, infers from the character of the handwriting and the form of contractions employed by the scribe that the manuscript was most probably written in the latter part of the fifteenth century. By whom or for whom it was originally penned there is no means of ascertaining; but from the style it may be conjectured to have belonged to some master of the craft, and to have been used in assemblies of Masons as a text book of the traditional history and laws of the fraternity. Now, sir, here is a quotation from that black-letter MSS. on vellum, in the British Museum, that every Mason will recognize:—

And his brother Jubal or Tubal was (the) founder of music and song, as Pythagoras saith in (the) "Policronion," and the same saith Isidore in his "Ethemologies," by the sixth book; there he saith that he was the first founder of music and song, and of organ and trumpet, and he found that science by the sound of pondermentes of his brother's hammere, that was Tubal Cain.

"Now, there is another work," Mr. Buck said, closing the "Articles of Masonry" and taking another volume from the shelf, "David Vinton saying:—'As Christianity and civilization progressed Masonry also rose into esteem. We find that it was early introduced into Great Britain by the Romans; Cæsar particularly and the other Roman generals who succeeded him were zealous patrons and protectors of the craft. So you see," Mr. Buck continued, laying down the book and lighting another cigar, "we have documentary proof that Masonry existed in England antecedent to the reign of Edward IV. I will give you more of it before you go. The *Herald's* investigations, evolving the diverse views of Masons," Mr. Buck went on to say, "are drawing into our great Order men of scholarship and distinction who have not heretofore dreamed of becoming Masons."

WHAT MASONRY IS.

Mr. Buck was not, it is inferred, altogether favorably impressed with the views of Albert Pike, whom he found in his travels in Europe, for, turning aside from the contemplation of the antiquity of Masonry, he said: "Mas

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C. E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

MR. HENDERSON
HAS removed his law office to the rooms over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co.—Entrance—Side door.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D., &c.,
TORONTO.
L. R. C. P. AND L. R. C. S., EDINBURGH.
Victoria Block, Madoc.

J. F. TAYLOR,
SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. S. NORTHRUP, M. A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., &c.
Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
A.M.PETERSON, B.A. C.W.PETERSON, B.A.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S., C. E. & A.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 107

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, at 4 and 5 per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc August 6th, 1879.

MONEY! MONEY!
TO FARMERS
Desirous of buying or of improving their farms, or removing
Burdensome Mortgage Encumbrances,
the undersigned offer
EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.
Rate of interest on straight loans from 7½ per cent. On the Endowment plan most advantageous terms. Terms and times of payment satisfactorily arranged. Payments can be made in any month of the year. No commission, utmost expedition and privacy.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c.,
"O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Head Office, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.
Agents for several Stock Fire and Life Insurance Companies. 182

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 19, 1880.

A DESPATCH from Montreal says the Consolidated Bank will resume payment on the 1st of March. This has been arrived at by the creditor banks and the Government withholding their claims for the present.

THE report of the Postmaster-General for 1879 shows that the deficiency between expenditure and income was nearly $600,000. The number of money-order offices in existence was 778, and the amount of the orders issued during the year nearly $7,000,000. The number of saving banks is 194, and the total amount on deposit on the 30th June last $3,105,000. On the 1st January last there were 5,606 post offices in the Dominion. The number of registered letters carried was 1,940,000, of which only 57 miscarried. The number of letters and newspapers delivered on the free delivery system was over 12,000,000. The number of letters carried was 43,900,000; post cards, 6,940,000; free letters, 1,384,000; newspapers, 9,700,000, and books and parcels, 5,200,000.

YORK RIVER ITEMS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

(The following was crowded out of last week's issue.)

February has commenced with storms and cold in earnest, promising to be the most wintery month. Our sleighing has been excellent for some time past, and everything is favorable for the winter's work of all kinds. Lumbermen have had the weather "to order" so far, and those jobbers who have any gumption at all will make good wages this winter. A settler, named Levi Bowers, met with an unfortunate accident last week while drawing logs that resulted in the loss of one of his horses. The harness broke going down a hill, and getting off the track, the load crushed the horse against a tree, to use the expression—as flat as a pancake.

Our Reeve, Mr. Kavanagh, has gone with the deputation to Toronto regarding railway matters, which we trust will result in something definite being done towards giving us that much to be desired means of communication.

There is a rumour abroad of the discovery of a gold mine near Maynooth, but particulars seem to be kept close for the present, although I believe one party tracked another to the spot where—well, what he found will no doubt soon be known. When the spring opens I suppose we shall be inundated with parties "still hunting" with "dip needles." No doubt the deer will imagine it is some new infernal device to destroy him, but will soon learn to gaze at these gentry with disdain.

Provided that the daily revolution of this world continues, and that other small matters of detail work together in harmony, the York River world will be agitated by a grand entertainment on Tuesday, 17th inst., when a full measure of local talent will be presented for public digestion, and any friends from Madoc who may attend with twenty-five cents will have a cordial welcome served up with refreshments.

Now will you excuse me if I give you a few reasons why men should not like the girls from the following places on account of their characteristics:—Montreal, because the "rigging" costs more than the hull; Toronto, because a man knows not the expense until he gets there; Hamilton, because they are useless without employment; Halifax, because they are often painted; and the rest—well, they are the sweetest things—sweet as honeycomb—but full of sells.

FIAT LUX.

York River, Feb. 9th, 1880.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met on Monday last, all the members present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Mr. Broad moved, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that the Township Surveyor be authorized to have the road allowance between the 9th and 10th concessions, across lots 11 and 12, opened out, and all obstructions removed, and report the probable cost of making the same.—Carried.

By-law No. 133, appointing Auditors, was duly passed.

By-law No. 134, appointing path-masters, fence-viewers, and pound-keepers, and the salaries of the Assessors, Collectors, and Road Surveyor was also duly passed.

By-law No. 135, limiting the number of Tavern Licenses to two, was also passed.

Mr. Caskey moved, seconded by Mr. McIlroy, that the collector's time to return his roll be extended to the first of May, then to make final return.—Carried.

On motion of Messrs. Broad and Caskey, the report of the Road Surveyor, with reference to work done by James Chambers on the road between lots 25 and 26, 7th con., was received, the work having been completed in a satisfactory manner.

The Auditors' Report was received and adopted.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and McIlroy the Township Surveyor was authorized to notify the parties holding Government road allowance between lots 20 and 21, 9th con., to open it for public use, by removing fences and all other obstructions.

On motion of Messrs. McIlroy and Thompson, the Auditors' Report was ordered to be published in the REVIEW for the information of the ratepayers.

On motion of Messrs. Caskey and Thompson, the Auditors were given an order for $8 each for their services.

Council adjourned to the first Monday in April.

The following is a list of the Fence-viewers, Path-masters, and Pound-keepers appointed:

FENCE VIEWERS.

No. 1.—W. R. Pringle, W. H. Tumelty, and James Moore. No. 2.—Donald McKenzie, James O'Hara, and James Miller. No. 3.—Levius Empey, Henry Robertson, and John Moore. No. 4.—John Long, John Wood, and Charles Allen.

PATHMASTERS.

Hugh Ross, Ira McCarthy, Wm. Dingman, Albert Pringle, Jackson Burris, Charles Lewis, Walter Mullett, James Miller, James Irwin, Abraham Bouck, Adam Allen, John M. Dunn, Eugene Empey, S. McMechan, Thos. Rodgers, Peter Murphy, jr, John Welsh, Joshua Broad, Sen., Robt. Burnside, Victor Bowen, Wm. Montgomery, James Jarvis, Richard Doughty, Wm. Bond, Wm. Kincade, James McCaw, Samuel Kingyans, Elias Holmes, James Marrin, Wm. Keene, John McKay, jr, Wm. Wood, S. D. Caskey, Peter Gunsolus, R. S. Allen, W. J. Rollins, John Wood, John H. Wannamaker, Joseph Bailey, Wm. Fox, Henry Shaw, James Shaw, Richard Gawley, James English, Levius Empey, John Nicol, John McLure, James Donohoe, James Devolin, S. McEwen, Thomas Green, Samuel Rollins, D. McIlroy, George Miller, John Canniff, John Best, Alex. McInroy, Irwin Love, Wm. Lough, Geo. Sample, John Peck, Richard Davis, Alex. Glover, Wm. Thomas, Sylvester Fox, Thos. Hobson, Henry Robinson, S. H. Wannamaker, Chas. Fox, James Moore, James D. Cornell.

POUND KEEPERS.

Wareham Tuller, Wm. Bond, Thos. Broad, Thos. Comerford, John Conley, John Nicol, Coleman Harris, Alex. Gordon, Wm. Ellis, Geo. Miller, Geo. W. Ross, J. Harvey, Wm. Dulmage, Jas. Marrin, J. W. Huffman, Jas. Weirland, John Gillen, N. H. Bristol.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Two cases of scarlet fever have been reported in the village of Campbellford.

The Campbellford races will be held on the 25th and 26th days of this month.

A large amount of freight is being carried over the G. J. Railway at present.

Two loads of intending settlers left Campbellford on Tuesday of last week for the back settlements of this County.

The Campbellford *Herald* says another of the old veterans of 1812 has just "passed that bourn from whence no traveller returns," in the person of Valentine Embury, who died at Meyersburg, a few miles from the above village, on the 29th ult., at the advanced age of 89 years.

A knitting factory at Warkworth was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last, from the exploding of a coal oil lamp. Nothing was saved, the loss amounting to about $11,000, against which there was an insurance of $5,000. The factory will not be rebuilt, and many hands are therefore thrown out of employment.

The Campbellford *Herald* says:—"We learn that Mr. E. O. Bickford who had the building of the Grand Junction Railway to its present terminus, Hastings, has received the contract for the completion of the road to Peterborough, via, Hastings, we presume. The work will receive its first stroke in early spring, when it will be continued until the last spike has been driven at Peterborough.

The Stirling *News-Argus* says:—We are given to understand that two gentlemen of means and business ability, Messrs. Tullock and Haggerty, of Huntingdon, are seriously discussing the project of erecting an elevator at Stirling, the encouragement required being a $500 bonus, and exemption from taxes for a term of years. A meeting of the council is to be held on Monday evening to discuss the matter. The general impression seems to be that $500 invested in this way would add $5,000 to the profits of the business men every year, which in turn would make general prosperity for the village.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Chambers,—Graham Block, Belleville, Ont.
G. E. HENDERSON, Q. C. H. E. HENDERSON, Barrister, &c.
Money to Loan, &c. 151

NOTICE.
ALL parties are hereby forbidden trespassing on Lots numbers Two and Three, in the Second concession of the Township of Madoc, as the undersigned hold the above lots by deed and lease.
CHAS. J. PUSEY,
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, February 16th, 1880.

Business Change!
The undersigned has purchased the entire
GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS
—OF—
MR. G. M. BROOKS,
and respectfully asks a continuance of the patronage so liberally accorded to that gentleman.
PARTICULARS NEXT WEEK.
DAVID W. WRIGHT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
TENDERS for a second 100 miles section WEST OF RED RIVER will be received by the undersigned until noon on Monday, the 29th of March next.
The section will extend from the end of the 48th Contract—near the western boundary of Manitoba—to a point on the west side of the valley of Bird-tail Creek.
Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Office, in Ottawa and Winnipeg, on and after the 1st day of March next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, OTTAWA, 11th Feb., 1880.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at their next session, pass a By-law for the opening and establishing of a public road, running from McCoy's Schoolhouse to Eldorado, as follows:—Commencing at the south-east corner of lot 19, in the 7th con.; then running between 18 and 19 in the 6th con. 98 rods; then taking a south-westerly course 60 rods; then bearing north-west until striking the line between lots 18 and 19; thence westerly along said line until it intersects the gravel road at Conlin's Hotel.
Said road is to be built on the best site 66 feet wide, not leaving the stakes on either side further that from one to forty feet, in order to make the road straight.
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
RAILWAY.
Tenders for Rolling Stock.
TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year of about the following, viz.:—
20 Locomotive Engines,
16 First-class Cars, (a proportion being sleepers,)
20 Second-class Cars, do
3 Express and Baggage Cars,
3 Postal and Smoking Cars,
240 Box Freight Cars,
100 Flat Cars,
2 Wing Ploughs,
2 Snow Ploughs,
2 Flangers,
40 Hand Cars.
THE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA, and delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.
Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next.
Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of THURSDAY, the 1st day of JULY next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 7th Feb., 1880.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as storekeepers, boarding-house keepers, and pedlars, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Neither party to be held responsible for any contracts made by the other after this date.
JAMES SHAW,
JOHN R. SHAW,
Witness,
CHAS. CRAWFORD.
Wollaston, Jan. 28th, 1880. 151

NOTICE.
THE undersigned offer for sale the mineral right of lot 19, in the 6th con. of Madoc. This lot adjoins the famous Richardson mine, and is believed to contain a vast deposit of gold and hematite iron ore.
—ALSO—
The mineral right in over 5,000 acres of land in Marmora, Madoc, and Elzivir, and the townships of Lake, Tudor, Grimsthorpe, and Hungerford. Apply to
HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
Barristers, Belleville.
Belleville, Feb. 13th, 1880. 151

Mortgage Sale!
—OF—
FREEHOLD PROPERTY.
IN pursuance of a power of sale contained in a mortgage to the Vendor, (which will be produced at the time of sale,) there will be sold by Public Auction, on
Friday, 12th of March, 1880,
At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at
MOON'S HOTEL,
—IN THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
The following lands and premises, being a portion of lot No. 11, in the 7th concession of the Township of Madoc, more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a stake planted on the concession line, on the west side of the concession road dividing the 7th and 8th concessions of the said Township, which stake is nearly opposite the road leading east to the Township of Elzivir, in the 8th concession of the Township of Madoc, thence north on the concession line 10 rods to a stake planted, thence west 16 rods to a stake, thence south 10 rods to a stake, thence east 16 rods to the place of beginning, containing one Acre, more or less.
Terms Cash. The Vendor reserves the right of one bidding, and will produce only such title deeds as he has in his possession.
For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of Peterson & Peterson, and to the Vendor, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.
Dated at Madoc this 11th day of February, 1880.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Vendor's Solicitors,
Madoc and Belleville.

Canadian Pacific!
RAILWAY.
TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.
TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Noon of MONDAY, the 23rd FEBRUARY instant, for the immediate supply of the following Rolling Stock:—
4 First class Cars.
2 Postal and Baggage Cars.
60 Box Cars.
60 Platform Cars.
Drawings and specifications may be seen, and other information obtained on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Pacific Railway, Ottawa, and at the Engineer's Office Intercolonial Railway, Moncton, N. B.
The Rolling Stock to be delivered on the Pembina Branch, Canadian Pacific Railway, on or before the 15th of MAY next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 7th February, 1880.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,
GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.
TERMS MODERATE.
All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TIES! TIES!
I AM now prepared to make contracts for any quantity of HEMLOCK, TAMARAC, OAK, or ROCK ELM TIES, delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 22nd, 1879. 127

FOR SALE!
LOT 11, in the 15th Concession, Township of Wollaston. Over 30 acres cleared. Good log barn, also logs hewed for a large barn. Soil deep and free of stone. Good springs close to the barn. Terms easy. For particulars apply to
MRS. KATE ELLIOTT,
146. Tweed P. O., Ont.

NOTICE.
FOR SALE OR TO LEASE,
FOR a term of years, an undivided one-quarter interest in Lot 2, 2nd Concession, Madoc, 200 acres. On this lot there is an inexhaustible Bed of Magnetic Iron Ore, of excellent quality, and within easy distance of the Railway. Apply to the Proprietor,
GEO. E. HENDERSON,
Barrister,
Feb'y 11th, 1880. Belleville.

JOHN N. MOORE, ESQ., TREASURER,
IN ACCOUNT WITH THE MUNICIPALITY OF
THE TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,
For the Year ending 31st December, 1879.

Receipts.

Balance on hand		$ 371 75
Received from Thomas Allen, Collector		12,891 93
Received from Thos. Wills on account of Wild Lands		410 11
Tavern Licenses		59 29
Timber sold on road allowance		5 00
Fines from W. H. Tumelty		3 00
Interest on village debenture		343 39
		$14,084 47

Expenditure.

ROADS AND BRIDGES.

Daniel Ketcheson, job on road	[illegible]	
John Gordon, culvert	6 00	
Peter Murphy, culvert	5 00	
William Fox, bridge	31 00	
Hugh Ross, repairing bridge	10 00	
George Sample, job on road	18 00	
John Canniff, job on road	6 50	
John Moorcraft, do	5 00	
H. McGee, do	7 50	
James Burnside, do	12 00	
do do at Gillen's	15 00	
William Dongan, bridge	10 00	
D. Bryden, job at Holmes'	15 00	
William Dougan, culvert	10 00	
do do cutting hill	20 00	
do do job at Vankleek's	15 00	
James Marrin, job on road	8 00	
John Moorcraft, do	2 25	
M. O'Connor, do	20 00	
John Moorcraft, do	10 00	
Charles Green, do	5 00	
Peter Chard, lumber	5 60	
James Moore, right of way	15 00	
John N. Moore, job done by D. Calvert	25 00	
J. Dale & Son, stone hammers	4 90	
John White, scrapers	24 00	
Thomas Broad, right of way	30 00	
		$ 360 75
To County Treasurer		4,530 11
Council		108 00

BLIND AND INDIGENT.

Peggy Reed	30 00	
John Dongan	40 00	
Sarah Franklin	16 00	
Donald Cameron	40 00	
Donald Tenison, keeping pauper	5 00	
Samuel Dawes	40 00	
Francis Dawes, keeping pauper	60 00	
do do keeping child	40 00	
		$271 00
Court of Revision		52 00
Selecting Jurors		22 00

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

John R. Ketcheson, Clerk	68 75	
Thomas Allen, Collector	75 00	
John Long and Samuel McMechan, Assessors	80 00	
Caskey and English, Auditors	16 00	
Robert Burnside, Road Surveyor	25 00	
John N. Moore, Treasurer	75 00	
		$ 339 75
Wild Land Tax, to Schools		250 75
Municipal Grant		435 00
Township Rate, to Schools		2,919 86
Interest on Debentures		2,232 00
Expenses B. & N. H. R. Suit		250 65

PRINTING AND STATIONERY.

James R. Orr & Bro., Printing	93 06	
M. Bowell, Printing, 1874	75 00	
John R. Ketcheson, Postage	3 89	
C. G. Wilson, Stationery	10 85	
Peter Vankleek, copy of Ontario Statute	5 05	
do do Blank Book	3 50	
		$191 35

MISCELLANEOUS.

Expenses of Municipal and Legislative Elections	55 00	
R. Breakell, examining roll	5 00	
John R. Ketcheson, voters' list	10 00	
R. Burnside, on committee	4 50	
W. Fox, returned taxes	2 50	
L. Empey, loss by fire	5 00	
John N. Moore, signing debentures at Belleville	8 00	
Thomas Broad, loss by fire	3 00	
John Wood, do	4 00	
James O'Hara, wood	2 50	
John R. Ketcheson, postage on voters' lists	3 50	
Philip Clapp, loss by fire	5 00	
John N. Moore, examining Treasurer's books	2 00	
J. R. Ketcheson, do do	2 00	
R. T. Ferguson, holding fair	5 00	
R. Breakell, settling Collector's book	2 02	
John R. Ketcheson, registering births, deaths, and marriages	4 80	
Interest and stamps on Bank Note	6 13	
Discount on Consolidated Bank Bills	15 17	
Debenture Book	50	
Dale & Son, box and lock	3 80	
		$149 40
		$12,112 62

RECAPITULATION.

Receipts	$14,084 47
Expenditures	12,112 62
Balance in Treasurer's hands	$ 1,971 85

We, the undersigned, have examined the above accounts, comparing the various items with the vouchers produced, and find the same correct, leaving a balance in the hands of the Treasurer of one thousand nine hundred and seventy-one dollars and eighty-five cents.

JAMES CASKEY,
WALKER UNWIN, } *Auditors.*

Private Boarding House
PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.
MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 16, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
A GOOD Frame House and Lot, situated on St. Lawrence street, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Orrin Dunn, in the flourishing village of Madoc. The house is in good repair, and there is also on the premises a good stable and never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to
WILLIAM MULLETT,
140-3m Proprietor, Madoc.

Gold and Iron.
West half of Lot 25, 4th Con., Madoc.
THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.
A. KEEFER,
Department of Justice.
Ottawa, 20th December, 1879.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.
ALSO
A Small Shop to Let,
Opposite Harper's Block.
WM. MOORE.

Lumber For Sale!
HAVING purchased all the manufactured Lumber at the Bannockburn Mills, I am now prepared to offer for sale 216,000 feet of all kinds of Dry Lumber at Low Prices.
I purpose bringing a large quantity of the above to Madoc Village, and storing it at the Planing Mill. I will be here every Saturday to attend to the wants of customers. During the rest of the week the proprietors of the Planing Mill have kindly consented to attend to the sale of it. From Monday to Friday I will be at Bannockburn to wait on customers there.
CHARLES FOX.
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1879. 141-3m

MADOC BAKERY
James Latimer
BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that he has commenced business as
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER
and will do his utmost to supply his patrons with first-class
Bread & Graham Bread,
DELIVERED DAILY.
Furnishings for [illegible]
Meetings got up on the shortest notice.
BUNS,
PASTRY,
PIES,
AND CHEWING CANDY,
All of my own make.
Remember the Place—Corner of the Hastings Road.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.
MAY BE SAVED
BY PURCHASING
BOOTS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
Fancy Holiday Gifts!
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES,
FROM
N. D. PETERS,
O'FLYNN BLOCK,
MADOC.

1879 and 1880.
FRESH
X'Mas Groceries
Gray & McGregor,
Victoria Block, Madoc,
HAVE RECEIVED
FRESH LAYER RAISINS,
VALENTIA RAISINS,
SULTANA RAISINS,
NEW CURRANTS,
NEW FIGS,
DRIED APPLES,
CITRON, ORANGE, LEMON PEEL,
VALENTIA ORANGES,
VALENTIA LEMONS,
CANNED PEACHES,
do PEARS,
do CORN,
do GREEN PEAS,
do LOBSTERS,
do SALMON,
do COOKED CORN BEEF
do LUNCH TONGUE,
ORANGE MARMALADE,
PRESERVED GINGER,
POTTED MEATS,
The Celebrated Diamond Brand Oysters
FINNAN HADDIES,
BLOATERS, CODFISH,
LABRADOR HERRINGS,
—ALSO—
A CHOICE STOCK OF
CONFECTIONERY.
Madoc, Dec. 17th, 1879.

Custom Tailoring.

Just received a choice assortment of the best quality of Scotch Tweeds, which will be made up to order in first-class style.

Sydmer Ross & Co.

Madoc, February 16th, 1880.

JUST RECEIVED,
150 PIECES GRAY COTTONS,
50 " STEAMLOOMS,
All of which we intend to sell at the old prices.
Now is the time to Secure Bargains.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1880.

WRIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,
(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858,)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT,
On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,
WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS,
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
WINE, BRANDY, GIN, SPIRITS, ALES AND PORTERS,
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.
JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

FISH! FISH! FISH!
JUST RECEIVED,
WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING.
Wholesale and Retail.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE.
Sets, - $2.00 and $2.50.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Groceries & Provisions
constantly kept on hand.
The highest price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, December 17th, 1879.

Holiday Goods!!
A full and complete stock of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND
FANCY GOODS,
Also a choice assortment of
Children's Toys,
and other articles suitable for the present
HOLIDAY SEASON,
will be found at
RAWE'S,
IN THE WILSON BLOCK.
Madoc, December 11th, 1879.

[illegible]s and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity.

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

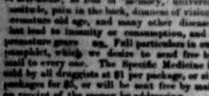
Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK. The great English remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence



of self-abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption, and a premature grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada.

☞ Sold in Madoc and everywhere in Canada and the United States, by all wholesale and retail druggists.

N. B.—The demands of our business have necessitated our removing to Toronto, to which place please address all future communications.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
O. RUPORT, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KEENE, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge, *No. 139, O. Y. B.*

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, March 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

FRED. B. TABER, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Feb. 16th,

At 8 o'clock.

J. MOUNCEY, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, Feb. 24th,

at the hour of 7:30 p. m. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAMES O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

Mr. Deans has received a nice lot of Autograph and Photograph Albums from 20 cents upwards.

Thanks.

Rev. M. G. Poole wishes to return his grateful thanks to the people of Queensboro for a sleighload of provisions, etc., received by him on the 12th inst.

Auditors' Report.

The report of the Auditors for the township of *Madoc*, for the year 1879, appears in this issue. It will be interesting to the ratepayers who wish to see how their money has been expended.

Crowded.

The demand on our advertising space this week has crowded out other interesting matter. We purpose, however, making some changes in the REVIEW in a week or two which will, we believe, make an improvement in this respect.

Run Into.

A buggy belonging to Mr. P. Sandford, was run into on the road leading to the station on Tuesday evening, by some parties from Elzivir, smashing one of the wheels. The parties have been summoned to appear before the magistrate on Friday morning.

Rye Straw Wanted.

Those of our readers in the country who have rye straw for sale will find a cash buyer at *Moon's* Hotel in this village for a week or two, *Mr.* N. L. *McCamon*, who will purchase any quantity and pay the highest price. We understand the straw is for shipment to large paper manufacturers in the States.

Mining Accident.

We understand what might have been a serious accident happened to a man named Murray at the Seymour mine on Tuesday night. We have not learned the particulars but are informed that a blast having failed to go off, the man approached to attend it when it suddenly exploded in his face, cutting him very severely, but fortunately without inflicting fatal injuries.

Business Change.

As will be seen by adv. in another column, *Mr.* G. M. Brooks has retired from the Grocery and Liquor business in this village, having disposed of his entire stock and trade to *Mr.* David Wright. The business will be continued in the old stand, and as Mr. Wright is not unknown to the public in and around Madoc we have no doubt but he will soon build up a successful and lucrative trade. The shop is being thoroughly overhauled and fitted up, and with new stock and the new energy instilled in the business it will undoubtedly come in for its share.

The Rose-Belford Canadian Monthly.

For February presents an unusually full and attractive table of contents, as follows:—Canadian Nationality, a Present-Day Plea, by Wm. Norris, Toronto. Interumne, a Poem, by Chas. E. Roberts, B. A., Chatham, N. B. No Law Schools, by N. F. Davin and Thos. A. Gorham, Toronto. Two Windows, a Poem, by Mrs. K. S. Maclean, Kingston. Ethel Marchmont, a Recollection of the Himalayas, by Arthur J. Graham, Belleville. In Memoriam, the late Professor J. H. Mackerras, Kingston, by Fidelis. Jean Ingelow and her Poetry, II., by Felix L. Max, Toronto. The Fallen Leaves, by Wilkie Collins, Chaps. XXXVII.-XL. Morality and Religion, by W. D. Le Sueur, B. A., Ottawa. Trust, a poem, from "Along the Way." The cost of Government in Canada, by Wm McDonnell, Lindsay. Ballads of Fair Faces, VI. and VII; by C. P. Mulvany, M. A. The Irish Land Question, by John Curran, Orillia. Reputation, an epigram, by George E. Shaw, Toronto. Under One Roof, by Jas. Payn, Chaps. XLIX., LIV. Chivalrous 'Homage' to Women, by O. S. Round the Table. Book Reviews. Music and Drama. The 'Monthly's Scrap Book.'

Dairymen in Council.

The meeting held in Belleville on the 9th inst., for the purpose of forming a Dairyman's Board of Trade, was very poorly attended, and in consequence was adjourned to Tuesday March 2nd, the next meeting to be held in the village of Campbellford.

Another Law Office.

The attention of our readers is directed to the card of Messrs. Henderson & Henderson, Barristers, Belleville, in another column. This firm intend opening an office in Madoc shortly, and although we are at present pretty well supplied here with "limbs of the law," no doubt the above gentlemen will have their share of the "briefs."

Model School Entertainment.

The first entertainment of the above series this season will take place in the School building this evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. These entertainments were very popular last year, and no doubt they will be equally enjoyable now. On the programme for to-night appears the name of nearly all the old favorites, including Mr. and Mrs. Weiss and the Misses Taber, Ketcheson, Seymour, and others. Admission only 10 cents.

Entertainment at Marmora.

The Methodists of Marmora, having lately purchased a new Organ, will give a grand entertainment in the Town Hall, in that village, on Thursday 26th inst., in aid of the organ fund. Rev. J. W. Savage will on this occasion give his popular lecture, "An Evening with the Poets," and in addition the programme will include vocal and instrumental music by the best available talent. Refreshments served during the evening. The lecture alone should draw a crowded house. Admission 25 cents.

Election of Officers.

At the last meeting of Madoc Preceptory, No. 167, Royal Black Knights of Ireland, held on the 11th inst., the following Officers were elected for the current year:—Hugh Ketcheson, W. M.; L. S. Guffin, D. M.; John B. Fox, Chap.; Geo. Kerr, Reg.; John McKinnon, Treasurer; John Robertson and Wm. Moore, Lecturers; F. J. Morrill and S. Tummon, Censors; Mark Robinson and M. Bristol, Standard Bearers; Jas. Moore, Purv.; J. N. Moore, M. Robinson, J. B. Cleak, H. Bentley, W. J. Blakely, W. Bristol, and W. Dougan, Committee.

Bridgewater Circuit Teameetings.

The annual teameetings in connection with Methodist Church on the above Circuit will be held as follows:—At Queensboro, on Tuesday next, 24th inst., and at Bridgewater on Thursday the 26th. Revs. J. Macfarlane, of Madoc, T. B. Wilson, of Bannockburn, J. E. Smith, of Flinton, T. McAmmond, R. Walker, T. J. Sabine, of Tweed, have been invited to assist, also music by the Choir. Doors open at 6 o'clock p. m.; tea served at 6.30. Admission to each, 40 cents for single ticket, and 75 cents for double. As the proceeds are intended for Circuit purposes there ought to be a large attendance on both these occasions.

Oddfellows' Excursion.

The members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows have completed arrangements for an excursion to Belleville on Monday evening next, to pay a fraternal visit to their brethren of the "three links" in that city. The visit on this occasion will be made to "Mizpah" Lodge, whose members assisted at the organization of the lodge in this village some years ago. The members of the order in Belleville have given every encouragement to their younger brethren here, and this visit will tend to show that their kindly good-feeling is fully reciprocated. The train will leave about 6.30 o'clock p. m.; and outsiders also who may wish to take advantage of the trip can do so.

Magistrates' Court.

(BEFORE A. F. WOOD, J.P.)

A much mixed case was run through the Justice mill last week, which thoroughly convinced us that there are some devoted followers of Ananias and Sapphira who have not yet been cut off for using the truth too sparingly. Mrs. Hester Cordick charged Joseph Hope and wife with assaulting her on Sunday, 8th inst., besides shocking her sensitive feelings by indulging in abusive language. The trouble arose in regard to the "running" of a certain stable which both parties were in the habit of using. The plaintiff swore positively that Mr. Hope kicked and rudely pushed her, and that his wife also struck her, knocking her down and injuring her severely. Her husband gave evidence to the same effect. On the other hand Mr. Hope swore just as positively that he had not touched her, but that the plaintiff had slapped him in the face. Mrs. Hope, while acknowledging that she had "swatted" the plaintiff on the face, said it was done more in retaliation than aggression, as the other "swatted" her first. In view of the conflicting nature of the evidence, and as both sides swore hard enough to gain an ordinary case, the magistrate reserved judgment until Saturday, when he dismissed the case with costs. Mr. Peterson appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Henderson for the defendant.

TUDOR, ET. AL., COUNCIL.

THWAITS' CORNERS, Feb. 2nd, 1880.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Present—the Reeve, Messrs. Embury, Gunter, Nugent and Peacock.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following applications for Assessor were received and read:—From Elias Warden, W. Gunter, John Bass, Thomas Jackson, John F. Morrill, and H. B. Gunter.

On motion of Messrs. Gunter and Nugent, Elias Warden was appointed Assessor at a salary of $25.

On motion of Messrs. Nugent and Embury, the sum of $ was refunded to Wm. Glennie, being over-charged taxes of 1874.

On motion of Messrs. Nugent and Gunter, the sum of $2.34 was remitted on Charles Murphy's taxes of 1879.

On motion of Messrs. Gunter and Embury, the sum of $1.19 was remitted on Isaac Wilson's taxes of 1879.

Auditors presented their report. Said report received and adopted.

The by-law appointing township officers for 1880 was read three times, passed, and numbered 1, of 1880.

On motion of Messrs. Gunter and Nugent, the sum of $6.80 was ordered to be paid to George Pattison, for auditing the accounts of 1879.

On motion of Messrs. Nugent and Embury, the account of James A. Orr & Bro., $25, for printing, was ordered to be paid.

On motion of Messrs. Nugent and Gunter, the sum of $3.60 was ordered to be paid to Rowell and Hutchinson for stationery.

On motion the Reeve was voted 50 cents, balance on minute book for Council.

On motion of Messrs. Peacock and Gunter, the sum of $10 was granted to William Hall to procure clothing and other necessaries and pay his passage to the blind asylum in Brantford, on condition that the municipality of Marmora and Lake grant a like amount for the same purpose, and the Clerk was instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the Reeve of Marmora and Lake.

On motion of Messrs. Embury and Peacock, the Clerk was instructed to notify the pathmasters of beats 1, 7, and 9 to have the fences removed to the full width of road allowance on their several beats forthwith.

On motion of Messrs. Peacock and Nugent, the Clerk was instructed to remove all municipal property in John F. Morrill's to the Orange Hall, Millbridge.

On motion the Council adjourned, to meet at Millbridge, on Tuesday, the 20th of April, at 10 o'clock a. m.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I see in last week's REVIEW a "Taxpayer" finds fault with the Council for not raising the salary of the policeman. He wants him paid so that he can look after the hotels, that is, to take the work of the License Inspector, and also to look after the school children. He seems to want to take the work of the trustees and teachers and hand it over to the policeman. Now, sir, I believe these men are able to do their work without a paid policeman. How is it that we have more drinking and noise in the village than before we had a paid policeman? You will say there is more population. That may make a little difference, but I think the trouble is this—Before we had a policeman the hotel keeper knew he must keep a civil house and that he must depend on himself, and he did not sell so much whiskey. But now he knows there is a very official police standing at his door waiting for a job, and he sells all he can, and then hands the noisy men to the policeman to take them to the lock-up.

P. H., ONE WHO THINKS HE KNOWS.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I was very sorry to see such spitefulness exhibited as in a letter from Mr. Wilson towards the Anglican Communion. As being one of the Anglican Clergy present, I can testify that Mr. Wilson was not present at any of our Missionary Meetings; also that out of all the Clergy present only one touched upon "Apostolic" succession, which Mr. Wilson rightly calls the old and musty doctrine—*old* because maintained from Christ and his Apostles; musty because unpalatable to many. He writes in such a manner that one would think he meant that unadulterated truth was "bosh." If we *all* had a little more of the spirit of christianity such a letter as your readers beheld from Millbridge in your paper of February 12th would never appear, and how much better it would be, for such letters only engender strife and ill-feeling. Instead of that, we should all long and pray for "Peace and good will towards mankind." The Anglican Communion prays in her beautiful Liturgy, that *all* who profess and call themselves christians may be led into the way of truth and hold the faith in *unity of spirit, in the bond of peace*, and in righteousness of life. Amen.

M. G. POOLE.

Madoc, Feb 15th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—The people of North Hastings seem alive to the importance of the extension of the B. & N. H. Railway, from its present terminus at Eldorado, to open up our vast mineral resources of, I may say, every township on the proposed route. The question has been often asked—is it possible to build a road through such a rough country. There will be some curves on the road, but a good road can be located, and the one the writer would suggest would be on the west of the Hastings Road after reaching the northern boundary of the township of Tudor; from there a north-westerly course for some five miles, and then north. From there, the Hastings Road, as any one travelling along can see, the ridges extend from east to west, and in the ravines the water courses keep the same bearing. After the centre of Wollaston township is reached the height of land is met with, and from here north there is almost a level stretch of country. As the waters to the west bear south, the ridges also change, and between the two waters is an easy line to make. But, by-the-bye, this route will not reach L'Amable, where this wonderful stone was found that mention has been made of. But all right, Bancroft can be reached, which is the present mining centre where iron ore is to be found almost pure. I will in my next [illegible]

Yours truly,
AN OLD TRAPPER.

Tudor, Feb. 13th, 1880.

MARRIED.

LEWIS—WILLIAMS.—On the 14th inst., at the Parsonage of St. John's Church, in this Village, by Rev. M. G. Poole, Incumbent, Samuel Lewis to Sarah Jane Williams, both of Madoc Township.

VISITING CARDS

A SELECT STOCK OF

Ladies' and Gents' Sizes

In the newest styles, including

White and Cream Bristol,
Saratoga, diagonal, Bevel Gilt Edge,
Berlin, do do
Long Branch, Bevel Silver Edge,
(Turned Corners,)

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"REVIEW" OFFICE.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

ESTRAY STEER.

LOST, about the middle of May last, a three-year-old Steer, dark red color, with scar on one flank. Any person giving information leading to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.

THOS. McNAMARA,
Lot No. 3, 10th con., Madoc.

January 1st, 1880. 144-tf

LUMBER FOR SALE.

A LARGE stock of Lumber for Building and Carriage Making purposes, for sale at Glen Lewis, comprising Pine and Hemlock Plank, Boards, Scantling, &c. Hardwood of several kinds and all sizes. Enquire at the Mill, or of W. H. or T. C. Wallbridge. Terms to suit purchasers.

T. C. WALLBRIDGE.

Madoc, February 4th, 1880. 149-3t

IN CHANCERY!

PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Chancery, made in the matter of the estate of the late Rachel Mulrooney, and in a cause Thompson vs. Gabourie, the creditors of the late Rachel Mulrooney, who during her lifetime resided in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and who died on or about the eleventh day of March, A. D. 1879, are on or before the 21st day of Feb'y, A.D. 1880, to send by post, prepaid, to R. C. Clute, of the City of Belleville, Solicitor for the plaintiff, Catherine Thompson, the administratrix, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said decree.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me at my Chambers at the City of Belleville, in the County of Hastings, on the 24th day of February, A.D. 1880, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

Dated this 27th day of January, A.D. 1880.

Signed, S. S. LAZIER,
145-4 Master

TO BE LET.

LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 100 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.

Apply to CAPT. NORMAN, Millbridge,
or to Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 130

NOTICE.

E. B. FRALECK, Barrister, &c., having dissolved partnership with Hugh Blair, will continue his general practice in his present office, No. 17, Ridley's Building, opposite the Opera House, Belleville. Plenty of private funds to loan on first-class mortgage security, at low rates of interest and reasonable charges.

If borrowers desire it, Company money loaned at five and one quarter per cent. interest.

E. B. FRALECK.

Belleville, Jan'y 20th, 1880. 147-4t

GRAIN, GRAIN!

MR. A. F. WOOD

WOULD take this means of announcing to the farmers in this vicinity, that as soon as he can get the Storehouse, which he has secured from Mr. Thos. Cross, fitted up, he will be in the market as a buyer of all kinds of grain, for which, as heretofore, he will be prepared to pay the highest prices.

December 23rd, 1879.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has dissolved partnership with E. B. Fraleck, and is continuing his general practice in No. 2, Ashley Block, over Bank of Commerce, opposite Anglo-American Hotel, Belleville. Any quantity of private money to loan on reasonable terms and in sums to suit borrowers. Straight loans only. He represents no Building Society or other Loan Company at 5½ or 6½ per cent., as advertised by others. It is too cheap to be good.

HUGH BLAIR,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery,
Notary Public, &c.

Belleville, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148

PORK and BACON

200 Bbls. of Pork

Heavy New Canadian Mess.

—ALSO—

10,000 lbs. Long Clear Bacon,

FOR SALE BY

W. R. McRAE,

146-3m BELLEVILLE.

Terrible Explosion

AT MADOC.

500 KEGS OF POWDER

On hand, to meet all demands made for Mining, Exploring and Blasting.

Also, Fuse and Dualin, to be had at lowest prices possible.

Apply to THOS. CROSS, Madoc.

H. S. McMINN, Agent,
Hamilton Powder Co.

NEW BAKERY!

THE subscriber begs to inform the citizens of this village and surrounding country, that he has again commenced business as

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

IN THE

Old Stand on Elgin St.

Having secured the services of a

FIRST-CLASS WORKMAN!

I am prepared to guarantee a

Good Quality of Bread, Pastry,

or anything in that line, at the very lowest Cash prices.

Livery Stable!

I am also continuing my Livery business, and will furnish on short notice

First-Class Horses and Comfortable Rigs,

on very reasonable terms.

Residence and Stables on Elgin Street.

JOSEPH SHALTRY,
Proprietor.

Madoc, February 11th, 1880.

MADOC

Flour & Feed Store

I BEG to announce to the citizens of Madoc and the public generally, that I have opened out in the

VICTORIA BLOCK

a first-class Grocery, Flour and Feed Store, and am now fully prepared to attend to the wants of customers.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
BRAN, SHORTS,
AND
CRACKED FEED

of every description, kept constantly on hand.

PRIME MESS PORK,

By the barrel or pound.

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants,
SPICES, TOBACCOS, &c., &c.

Highest Cash Price Paid

FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

All goods purchased from me will be delivered free to any part of the village.

TERMS - CASH.

ROBERT ROLLINS.

Madoc, December 10th, 1879.

Boots!! Boots!!

TO THE PUBLIC:

THE undersigned wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a Boot and Shoe Shop in the Village of Madoc, and is prepared to execute all orders in the above line in a first-class manner and at low rates. Particular attention given to repairing and all kinds of custom work. Give me a call.

M. RAE.

Shop—Directly opposite Bristol's Carriage Works. 141

IRON.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

A FIRST-CLASS LOT OF

MILLER'S

IRON-BOUND BOOKS,

—AT—

PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

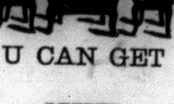
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.



U CAN GET

BETTER

FURNITURE,

AND

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

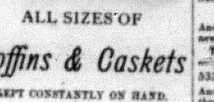
—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING



ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

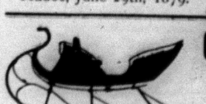
Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.



CUTTERS, CUTTERS, CUTTERS.

LOTS OF CUTTERS FOR SALE AT

BRISTOL'S.

First-Class Timber, and Well Ironed, With Steel Shoes.

SOME AS LOW IN PRICE AS $25.

—ALSO—

FIRST-CLASS SLEIGHS FOR SALE CHEAP.

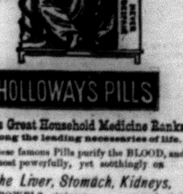
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

NEW GOODS,

at Low Prices

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.



HOLLOWAYS PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAYS OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers.

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it successfully. M. L. SMITH, Arkona, Ont.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to

GEO. A. SKINNER,
140 Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

ST. CATHARINES NURSERIES.

A full assortment of splendid

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

ORDERS BY MAIL receive careful and prompt attention.

AGENTS WANTED!

To take Orders in every part of the country. PAY LIBERAL.

DEALERS!

Should call and see the Stock—it is unsurpassed. Prices as low as in the States, thereby saving the duty of twenty per cent.

Address,

D. W. BEADLE,
140-6m St. Catharines

APPEAL FOR IRELAND.

Hark! hear ye the sound that the breeze waft o'er
The dark foaming ocean from Erin's green shore?
Hark! hear ye the cries of a suffering land?
In her hour of deep anguish, oh, aid to her send!
She calls to her children across the blue deep,
And asks if they e'er o'er her sufferings weep;
She bids them remember the love that they owe
To the land of their birth now buried in woe.

Oh! who could resist her sad, pleading voice?
That heart must be cold which is deaf to her cries;
Of all her loved children, oh, surely not one
Can forget the duty, the sweet task of a son;
Then comfort poor Ireland in the hour of her need,
Wipe the tears from her eyes, the famished ones feed,
And they'll pray morn and eve that God will e'er bless
Those who pitied their misery and helped their distress—

The prayer of the mothers who their sweet babes behold
Half starving, and rag-clad, and shivering from cold,
Their wan features wasted by dread famine's breath,
Almost torn from their arms by the stern grasp of Death,
Then folded again in their loving embrace
By the kind hand of Charity, that loves to efface
The memory of want, of suffering and wrong,
Change the tear to a smile, the wail to a song.

Oh! her prayer will ascend pure, fervent, and strong,
By bright angels borne to the foot of God's throne;
And the prayers of the aged and orphan will blend,
That Heavenly blessings may upon you descend.
Then soothe Erin's sufferings, succor her poor,
Drive famine and misery from her door;
And the Father of all, the bountiful Lord,
Will your charity give an abundant reward.

Puslinch, Jan. 29. E. D. M.

—*Guelph Herald.*

FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil.

A Test for Sheep-Worrying Dogs.

The following is from the report of the district veterinary surgeons in Wurtemburg:—In February of 1874, a dog attacked a flock of sheep and killed eleven. The shepherd reported the circumstances to Veterinary Surgeon Ostertag, who soon after discovered a dog which, from his general appearance and muddy condition, he suspected to be the culprit. He accordingly resolved to test his suspicions by giving it an emetic, the effect of which was to bring up some flesh and an ear, corresponding to that of one of the sheep which had been partially devoured. Another dog was also suspected, and to this was applied the same treatment, but the creature only vomited food of an entire different character. In the law court the owner of the first dog had to pay for the whole of the worried sheep.

Over-feeding Cattle.

Prof. Cameron, in his treatise on the food of animals, gives numerous instances to show the serious functional and structural disarrangements which over-feeding produces in meat stock. In one case he states that the heart of a one-year old Southdown wether, fattened on the high pressure system, was found to be little more than a mass of fat. A four-year old Devon heifer, which had won a prize at the Smithfield show and was slaughtered as "prize beef," had its heart nearly all converted into fat, one of its muscles was broken up and many of its fibres of others were ruptured. Its meat was pronounced wholly unfit for human food. This animal has been fed twenty-one pounds of oil-cake, besides other food, per day.

Care of Poultry.

It pays now above all other times of the year to take care of the poultry. See that their drinking water does not remain frozen over. Pour kerosene over the perches. Clean out the nests and supply them with clean straw. Dust sulphur in their nests. Supply them with sifted coal ashes and sand for dusting baths. Give them green food of some kind daily. Give them sweet food—it matters less what kind than that they get a variety. This is the way to make "winter layers."

To insure white, plump, tender poultry for the table, French poultry raisers give the following directions: "To get good weight and a delicate color, only meal from grain one year old should be used when fattening for market, and the water used in the mixing of food should have suet added to it in proportion of three-eights of an ounce to a quart of meal. A small quantity of coarse gravel should be added to the paste thus made, so as to assist the bird's digestive functions. Special care should be taken not to give them any food for at least twelve hours before they are killed, so that the intestines may be empty at the time of death, and the acid fermentation of their contents, which would otherwise ensue and which facilitate decomposition, may be avoided. Plucking the fowls should not be attempted too soon. If feathers are pulled out while the blood is still fluid the vestigia at the root of each of them becomes gorged and the skin becomes spotted. A fowl killed while digestion is going on will hardly keep for a week. By attention to the above it is claimed they may be preserved for a fortnight in mild, damp weather, and for three weeks or more when it is dry and cold. A few pieces of charcoal put inside will assist in preservation."—*Philadelphia Record.*

THE USES OF THE POTATO.

In France the farina is largely used for culinary purposes. The famous gravies, sauces and soups of France are largely indebted for their excellence to that source, and the bread and pastry equally so, while a great deal of the so-called cognac, imported into England from France, is distilled from the potato. Throughout Germany the same uses are common. In Poland the manufacture of spirits from the potato is a most extensive trade. "Spirit brandy," well known in commerce, is largely imported into England, and is sent from thence to many of our foreign possessions, as the produce of the grape, and is produced on many a table in England as the same; while the fair ladies of our country perfume themselves with the spirit of potato under the designation of *eau de Cologne*. But there are other uses which this esculent is turned to abroad. After extracting the farina, the pulp is manufactured into ornamental articles, such as picture frames, snuff boxes and several descriptions of toys, and the water that runs from it in the process of manufacture is a most valuable manure.

For perfectly cleansing woolens, and such like articles, it is the housewife's panacea; and if the washerwoman happens to have chilblains she becomes cured by the operation.

Few persons are aware of the great demand for potato flour, and of the almost unlimited extent of the market that can be found for this product, which is simply the dry evaporated pulp of the ordinary potato—the whiter and more free from black specks the better. It is used for sizing and other manufacturing purposes, and by precipitation and with the aid of acid is turned into starch. In Europe it meets with a large and increasing demand in its primitive state, as potato flour, and in Lancashire alone 20,000 tons are sold annually, and as many more would be taken if put on the market. When calcined it is used largely for silk dressing and other purposes. At present the quotation for potato flour in Liverpool is nearly double that of wheat flour. Consignments to Liverpool are solicited by the brokers there, who promise to take all that can be furnished.

During the Franco-German war the French Government purchased all the farina it could secure and mixed it with wheaten flour in "potato cakes" for the army. Farina at that time rose to £40 a ton, and even the supply fell far short of the demand. Since then an increased amount of farina has been regularly consumed in France, and farina mills have correspondingly multiplied in that country. The manufacture of potato flour is so simple, and the results so methodical, that it requires very little experience to reach a satisfactory issue. The potatoes are first steeped in water from six to twelve hours to soften the dirt and other matter adhering, after which they are thoroughly washed by mechanical means with the aid of either steam or water power. They are then reduced to a pulp by a rasping or grinding process in a properly constructed mill. A small stream of water is caused to flow on the upper surface of the rasp or grinder, to keep it clear of accumulation of pulp. From the grinder the pulp falls into a washing machine, through which the farina is forced by revolving brushes, the coarser pulp being thrown out at lateral openings. The granules of farina pass through a trough, and are conducted to vats, where the farina is permitted to deposit. After the proper number of siftings and depositions have occurred, until the last deposit, which is pure white farina, the latter becomes of sufficient consistency to cut into squares, and placed, either uncovered or in covered wire cases to dry. The drying process can be accomplished in a building supplied with shelves, and capable of being heated from 60°, at which the farina begins to dry, up to 212°, which is as high a temperature as it will require. The heating apparatus may be such as is most convenient. In Europe the farina is packed in 200 or 212 pound jute sacks, but flour barrels are said to be preferable, as the wood protects it from [illegible]

damage, and allows it to be transported safely to the most distant regions.—*The Journal of Applied Science.*

THE RESTORATION OF THE JEWS.

(From the London Spectator.)

We were told, a few days ago, that an old project had recently been revived at Constantinople, and that the Porte, despairing of raising money in an ordinary way, had offered to sell Palestine to the Jewish Alliance—of course for cash down—and to allow the restoration of the Jews as a people to their own land. The country would be declared a principality, with a Jewish Prince or President, guaranteed against interference as long as a fixed tribute was regularly paid. We did not, and do not, believe the story, which would be most unacceptable to the religious party among Mohammedans, and probably owes its origin to the hopefulness of some students of prophecy among ourselves; but it is constantly revived, and most Englishmen seem unaware of the immense difficulties in the way of any such project. They would have little motive in going to Judea, where there are no cities, no business and no attraction of climate for them; and even if a strong religious or historic impulse drew them there they would find endless difficulties. We suppose a government could be organized, though it is remarkable that the nation has no great family in its midst universally accepted as its representative house; and no aristocracy except the reputed descendants of the active section of the Levites. The two great houses of the Jews, in the political sense—the House of David and the Asmoneans—have perished utterly, the just Prince of the Captivity, who was by universal tradition Hebrew, and we think, by evidence of the royal line, dying at Cadiz in the sixteenth century; and persecution to a great extent wore down all distinctions of grade, though Jewish families once great in Spain do, we believe, exist. Still, a government could be formed, but the difficulty would be a people. Judea is a country which might be prosperous, beautiful and fertile, if it were "improved" for half a century—that is, if the hills were replanted, if the water supply were renewed and if the soil, resolutely cultivated and manured. They might obtain Arab help, and gradually extend themselves, but in the existing circumstances of the world, a Jewish kingdom or republic on the southeastern shore of the Mediterranean, with the desert behind it and and no carrying trade, for that trade will go by sea if the Duke of Sutherland build railways from now till A. D. 2000, would be a rather feeble and poverty stricken affair, not half as attractive to the community as the great cities which the northern barbarians, who were savages when the Maccabees were encouraging learning, have built up in the west. We fear the Jews of England will prefer London, even in this weather, to the delicious sky of Syria, and that it will not be given to this age, which has seen so many nations rise and fall, to witness the restoration of the Jews to Palestine and the renewal of the daily sacrifice at Mount Moriah.

VERE FOSTER, THE IRISH PHILANTHROPIST.

Vere Foster, of Ireland, who, in a letter to Mr. Parnell, offers to donate $75,000 for the purpose of assisting emigration of the starved and evicted Irish to America has long been known as one of the most philanthropic men now living. Hitherto he has devoted himself almost exclusively to the cause of education in Ireland, spending the greater portion of a large fortune in promoting the best methods, scholastic and technical.

About twenty years ago the Irish national school-buildings were in keeping with the miserable hovels of the peasantry—badly lighted, badly ventilated, and in every essential unsuited for school purposes. Mr. Foster rode on horseback throughout Ireland, inspecting the schools in every village and donating sums varying from five to twenty pounds to put the buildings in suitable state. Clay floors were the rule when he commenced his tour, and one can well imagine the discomforts to which the barefooted children were subjected through this state of affairs. There is not now in all Ireland a national school without a wood floor, and for this, as well as many other improvements, the people are indebted to Mr. Foster. Having secured comparatively comfortable school-houses, he next turned his attention to effecting improvement in educational methods. Securing the co-operation of the "Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge" in providing woodcuts for the adornment of the walls, he himself introduced a series of excellent drawing-books at a nominal cost, hoping to turn to advantage the remarkable artistic taste of the Irish school-children. He has for the last twenty years spent about $5,000 annually in prizes for proficiency in drawing, writing, and technical skill and knowledge.

He identified himself for the first time with Irish politics a few months ago, on the occasion of Mr. Parnell's visit to Belfast, when he occupied a seat on the platform by his friends Mr. Biggar and the Rev. Mr. Nelson. It is probable, however, that Mr. Foster identifies himself rather with the humanitarian part of Mr. Parnell's programme than with the political, as he is of a temperament entirely unsuited for politics. He is a Unitarian in religion, but is utterly devoid of sectarian prejudice of any kind. Being a bachelor, and possessed of a good, though not large income, he is enabled to give his whole time and more of his fortune to all suffering humanity and to promote intelligence.—*Chicago Tribune.*

WHERE SARAH WAS.

A Wayne County farmer had some wheat stolen a few nights since, and he was so sure that he knew who the thief was, that he came into Detroit and secured a warrant for a certain young man living near him. When the case came up for trial in Justice alley, the defendant said he could prove an alibi. In order to do this, he had brought in "his girl," a buxom lass of 22. She took the stand and swore that he sat up with her from 7 o'clock in the evening until broad daylight next morning.

"People can very easily be mistaken," observed the plaintiff's lawyer.

"I don't care—I know he was there," she replied.

"What did you talk about?"

"Love!" she promptly answered.

"What time did the old folks go to bed?"

"I gave 'em the wink about 10."

"Sure he was there at midnight, are you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Why, are you sure?"

She blushed, looked over to her lover and laughed, and getting a nod to go ahead, she said:

"Well, sir, just as the clock struck 12, the old man jumped out of bed, up stairs, and hollered down: 'Sarah, yer mar wants some o' that catnip tea!' And we got such a start that we broke the back off the rocking-chair and went over backwards kerplunk!"

"Then the jury must understand that you were seated on Samuel's knee?"

"I object," put in Samuel's lawyer, and his Honor remembered the days of his youth and sustained the objection.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"GOT SOMETHING FRISKY?"

"Got something frisky?" he asked, as he walked into a livery stable and called for a saddle horse; "something that will prance about likely and wake a fellow out of his lethargy? I reckon I can back anything that wears hair."

They brought him out a calico-colored beast, with a vicious eye, and he mounted it and dashed off. Before he had got two blocks the animal bucked, crashed through a high board fence and plunged into a cellar, tossing his rider over the top of an adjacent woodshed and landed him on the ragged edge of a lawn-mower. They bore him home, straightened him out, and three surgeons came in and reduced his dislocations and plastered him up with raw beef. A few weeks later he called at the stable and said if they had a gentle saw-horse with an affectionate disposition, a bridle with a curb bit and martingales, and a saddle with two horns and a crupper to it, he believed he would go up in the hay mow and gallop around a little where it was soft and it wouldn't hurt him if he went to sleep and fell off as he did the other day.

MANITOBA'S VEGETABLES.

Corr. London Times.

No imaginative writer in a country newspaper ever penned a paragraph about gigantic vegetables that could not be justified by the potatoes, cabbages and turnips which I saw for sale here, and which were not regarded as remarkably large. Some of the potatoes weighed as much as 3½ pounds and the turnips 30 pounds each, while the cabbages were monsters. A cucumber, which had been grown in the open air, measured 5 feet 3 inches in length. As for fruit, almost every variety grows wild, and the inhabitants have nothing to do but gather and consume an abundance of wild plums, grapes, strawberries, currants, red and black raspberries, cherries, blueberries, whortleberries, marsh and high-bush cranberries.

CHURCH STATISTICS.

English Religious Denominations.

The following statistics with reference to the leading religious denominations in Great Britain are published by the Manchester *Guardian*:

The Established Church in England—Two Archbishops, 28 Bishops, 4 Suffragan Bishops, 30 Deans, 74 Archdeacons, 610 rural Deans, 23,000 clergy of all classes (about one fifth of which number have no parochial charge). One Archbishop and 24 of the Bishops have seats in the House of Peers. The incomes of the prelates range from £15,000, paid to the Archbishop of Canterbury, to £2,400, received by the Bishop of Sodor and Man. The incomes of the Deans vary from £3,000, received by the Dean of Durham, to £205, the income of the Dean of St. David's,—£1,000 is the general average. The number of benefices now exceeds 13,000. The total number of churches is about 16,000. It is proposed to increase the episcopate by the creation of four more Bishoprics. The gross income of the Established Church from all sources is, as nearly as can be ascertained, £8,000,000 per annum. The Church population is estimated on trustworthy data at about 13,000,000, and 6,000,000 church-sittings are available for them.

In Ireland there are 72 Archbishops, 10 Bishops, 1,258 benefices, and nearly 2,000 clergy. The estimated number of church-going population is under three-quarters of a million.

In Scotland there are 7 Bishops, 212 churches, and 225 clergy.

In the British colonies and dependencies and on mission stations there are 63 Bishops and about 2,600 clergy.

The Free Church of England has 40 churches and as many ministers.

The Established Church of Scotland—Sixteen Synods, 84 Presbyteries, 1,639 ministers and licentiates engaged in ministerial work, and about 1,530 churches and preaching stations. The church population equals that of all the other Presbyterian bodies united, and is estimated about one-half the whole population of Scotland.

The Free Church of Scotland—Fourteen Synods, 73 Presbyteries, 991 congregations, 30 preaching stations, and 1,026 ministers. During the past year £600,000 have been raised for church purposes, including foreign missions.

The United Presbyterian Church—Thirty Presbyteries, 544 churches, 583 ministers, and a membership in Scotland, England and Ireland of 175,066. Total amount raised for church purposes during the past year, £367,688.

The Presbyterian Church of England—Ten Presbyteries, 278 congregations, and 53,000 communicants, 267 ministers, 13 foreign missionaries, with four medical missionaries, 5,968 Sabbath school teachers, and 53,850 scholars. There are also in Ireland, under the superintendence of the General Assembly, 36 Presbyteries, 635 ministers, 599 congregations, 79,633 families, 8,600 Sabbath school teachers, and 72,288 scholars.

The Roman Catholics in Great Britain—There are 21 Archbishops and Bishops, 2,211 priests, 1,436 churches, and public chapels. In addition, there are domestic and private chapels in the houses of noblemen and gentlemen to which the public have not access. There are 38 Roman Catholic Peers and 48 Baronets. It is estimated that the total number of Roman Catholics in Great Britain is 2,000,000. In Ireland there are 5 Archbishops, 26 Bishops, 3,186 priests, and upward of 4,000,000 adherents.

The Congregationalists—Congregational ministers in England, 1,988; in Wales, 490; in Scotland, 122; in Ireland, 25; in the colonies, 301; and in foreign lands, 499 (inclusive of 353 native ordained ministers); in the Channel Islands, 6. There are 76 county and other associations at home and in the colonies, 3,895 churches, 1,639 preaching stations, 800 being mission churches. The total number of ministers and missionaries is 3,205. There are also congregational unions in Scotland (101 churches) and in Ireland (27 churches). The number of members in the British dominions is about 360,000; the total number connected with the body in round numbers, 1,220,000.

The Baptists—Churches in Great Britain and Ireland, 3,451; ministers, 1,879, many of whom are engaged in secular business, about 400 pastors are without a charge; members of churches, 276,348; Sabbath school scholars, 399,317. There are 10 colleges, employing 27 tutors and professors; Baptist churches throughout the world, 58,500; pastors, 17,683; members, 2,473,088.

The Methodists—Wesleyan Methodist circuits in Great Britain and Ireland, 847; ministers and probationers, 2,136; local preachers, 14,200; members, 403,099; on trial for church membership, 24,702; chapels and other preaching places, 6,757; Sabbath-school teachers, 117,560; scholars, 766,757. In foreign missions members (including those on probation), 95,914; ministers and probationers, 431.

Methodist New Connection—Eleven districts, 674 ministers, 1,098 local preachers, 25,760 members, 3,857 on probation, 426 chapels, 75,126 scholars; in foreign missions, 6 missionaries and 1,203 members.

Primitive Methodists—One thousand one hundred and thirty-eight traveling preachers, 578 circuits, 4,891 connection chapels, 182,877 members, 15,634 local preachers, 4,022 Sunday-schools, 365,000 scholars, including the home and foreign missions.

United Methodist Free Church—Three hundred and sixty-eight ministers, 3,236 local preachers, 65,137 church members, 5,468 probationers, 1,342 chapels, and 182,000 scholars.

Bible Christians—One hundred and eighty-two ministers, 3,236 local preachers, 21,000 members.

Minor religious sects—Of these there are 165, the chief of whom are the Unitarians, with 355 ministers, 352 chapels and about 80 mission stations; the Society of Friends, with 327 meeting houses, 265 recorded ministers and 400 unrecorded, 14,550 members habitual attendants at meetings, not members 4,913; the Moravians, 56 ministers, 38 congregations, 5,604 members, 6,028 scholars; the Swedenborgians, 64 societies, with 4,987 members. The Mormons have 82 churches, the Jews 90 synagogues, and 150 ministers or readers. There are 50,000 Jews in Great Britain, mainly in London or other large towns. The Calvinistic Methodists in Wales, 1,269 chapels and preaching places, 814 preachers, 3,932 deacons, 116,000 communicants, 21,884 teachers, 150,000 scholars; number belonging to congregations, 276,406.

The following are the estimated numbers of religious denominations among English-speaking communities throughout the world: Episcopalians, 18,000,000; Methodists of all descriptions, 18,000,000; Roman Catholics, 13,500,000; Presbyterians of all descriptions, 10,250,000; Baptists of all descriptions, 8,000,000; Congregationalists, 6,000,000; Unitarians, 1,000,000; minor religious sects, 1,500,000; of no particular religion, 8,500,000; totals, 82,750,000.

THE CONNAUGHT MIRACLES.

Account of the Apparition of the Virgin St. John and St. Joseph at the Chapel of Knock, near Claremorris.

(From the Galway Vindicator and Connaught Advertiser, Jan. 14.)

An affair of less local importance unconnected with religion than the apparitions which have now on three occasions been seen by numbers of persons of all sexes and of all ages occupied a very prominent place in the columns of the press. All that may be said in the following lines is an expression of the feelings of the people, and does not pretend to anticipate the judgment which the ecclesiastical superiors may express upon the facts, of which they are already cognizant. The chapel of Knock, at which the apparitions have occurred, is about five miles from Claremorris, and its gilt cross which surmounts the lofty tower can be seen for miles around. The priest who so worthily presides over the parish is the venerable archdeacon of the diocese, the Very Rev. Bartholomew Cavanagh. The sacristy occupies the upper and smaller shaft, and is immediately behind the high altar. In the gable of the sacristy there is a Gothic window, about five feet high by two broad; its lowest part is about twelve feet from the ground. The remainder of the gable is plain, and was covered outside by a good substantial coating of cement, to protect the wall from the rains, which beat with great violence especially upon this. On the gable wall of the sacristy were seen the extraordinary lights, in the midst of which the blessed Virgin, accompanied by St. Joseph and St. John the Evangelist, appeared. On Wednesday last, on arriving at the place, there were a great number of people on their knees before the scene of the apparition, and around were already many ex votos in the shape of a crutch, walking sticks and statues, sent by those who believe that they have been miraculously cured through the intercession of the Blessed Virgin by the application of some of the cement and dust taken from the wall, the greater portion of which is much disfigured by persons breaking off portions of the cement, some of which, following the good example of the pious people, we also carried off with us. On Thursday evening, the 21st of August last, the eve of the octave day of

the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, was accompanied by a blinding drizzle of rain, which continued till the next day. As some persons were hurriedly going along the road which leads by the chapel about half-past seven o'clock they perceived the wall beautifully illuminated by a white flickering light, through which could be perceived brilliant stars, twinkling as on a fine, frosty night. The first person who saw it passed on, but others soon came and remained, and these saw, covering a large portion of the gable end of the sacristy, an altar, and to its Gospel side the figures of St. John the Evangelist, the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph. On the altar, which stood about eight feet from the ground and immediately under the window, a lamb stood, and rising up behind the lamb was a crucifix with the figure of our Lord upon it. The altar was surrounded by a brilliant white light, through which, up and down, angels seemed to be flitting. Near the altar, and immediately to its gospel side, but nearer to the ground, was St. John, having a mitre on his head and holding the book of gospels open in his left hand, as if reading from it. He held his right hand raised, and in the act of blessing, the index and middle fingers being extended after the manner adopted by bishops. To St. John's right hand stood the Blessed Virgin, having her hands extended and raised toward her shoulders, the palms of her hands turned toward the people and her eyes raised up toward heaven. To the Blessed Virgin's right was St. Joseph, turned toward her, and in an inclining posture. These figures remained visible from half-past seven till ten o'clock, witnessed during that time by about twenty persons, who forgot all about the heavy rain that was falling and drenched them thoroughly. The light at the chapel was seen by people who lived near the place. She appeared a second time on New Year's Day, between the hours of one and two o'clock, just immediately after mass. On Monday evening last, the eve of the Epiphany, a bright light was again visible, and from eleven o'clock p. m. until two o'clock a. m. was seen by a very large number, of whom two were members of the Royal Irish Constabulary, who were on their patrol duty that evening. One of them said that up to that time he did not believe in it, but he was really startled by the brightness of the light which he saw. Many cures have already been worked through the intercession of the blessed Virgin Mary, and by the application of the cement taken from the chapel wall. We have heard from the mouths of most trustworthy witnesses an account of nearly a dozen cures, of which the narrators themselves were eye-witnesses.

In addition to what we have already written regarding the visions seen at the Chapel of Knock, two remarkable miracles, witnessed by hundreds of persons, were performed yesterday—namely, sight restored to two girls, one of whom had, on the testimony of her mother, not seen anything from her birth. She had been several times with physicians in Dublin; but all to no purpose. Yesterday, in the presence of hundreds, she received the use of sight, having visited three times the spot where the Blessed Virgin Mary is said to have appeared, and after praying three times in honor of the mother of God.

GARIBALDI'S UNFORTUNATE MARRIAGE.

(London World.)

The marriage of Garibaldi, which has just been annulled in the Court of Appeal, took place under romantic circumstances, which are more widely known in their general burden than in their detail. Everybody in Europe is aware how on the morrow of his wedding with Signora Raimondi he took his departure for Caprera and never again consented to see his wife. How the unfortunate affair was brought about only a few friends remember. It was at the opening of the campaign of 1859. Garibaldi was scouring the country between Varese and Como, and was about to give his troops the order to advance when a handsome young lady on horseback entered the camp and requested the favor of an audience. She was the eldest daughter of the Marchese Raimondi, by a sister of the celebrated cantatrice, Signora Ronconi; and she brought to Garibaldi, on what seemed to be undoubted authority, the news of a concentration of Austrian troops, under General Urban, on the Cona route. Garibaldi profited by the advice, went through the Borgho Vico Pass, and swept the Austrians past the lake. The young Iris on horseback, however, had made such an impression on his stout heart that directly after the peace of Villafranca he proceeded to the Castello Fino, the seat of the Raimondi family, where he was hailed as the Liberator of Italy by his fair friend among all others; seeing which, on the same evening he asked her hand from her father. It may be doubted if even a princess would not have considered such a proposal from the hero just then highly flattering. When it is added that the young lady was an illegitimate child, and the Marchese an enthusiastic patriot, it will be readily understood with what pride and joy the latter at once gave his consent. Indeed, he never seemed to imagine that his daughter might see the proffered match with other feelings than himself. He hastened to announce it to the world, and fixed an early day for the marriage. Meanwhile the girl was silent and abashed, as if overwhelmed with a sense of the honor that befell her, and as the day of the ceremony approached she seemed to be unwell, and took to her bed. Numerous friends had been summoned. The illustrious bridegroom's best man had come on purpose from the end of Italy, and the whole country was in expectation of the event. As the young lady, although she complained of general weakness, had evidently no serious ailment, the Marchese insisted that on the appointed day she should be carried to the chapel in an armchair. She fainted on being brought to the altar, but the wedding took place none the less, and thus she became the General's wife. It was on the following morning that Garibaldi left the castle, on the unhappy girl's confession that she was enceinte. She has since lived in Switzerland in close retirement.

UNCLE WILLIAM.

A year ago there was a quiet funeral on Wilkins street, and when it was over an old man called "Uncle William" was left without home or friends, and with no means to help himself. Strangers said that he would have to go to the poorhouse, but when the trembling and half blind old man wiped the tears from his eyes, a neighbor said:

"I will take him into my home and care for him for a month, anyhow."

"And then I will take him," added another.

"And then my roof shall shelter him," said a third.

So the old man found friends. One took him and then another, and he was well used. They were far from being rich. Their tables were lean and their beds cold, and sometimes the little that Uncle William ate was missed by the hungry children, but no one ever spoke unkindly to him nor hinted that he was a burden.

One night last week, after the old man had sought his bed and the children were asleep, a husband and wife sat down to say to each other that work was scarce, the rent behind, the fuel nearly gone, and——.

Here they looked at each other in a shy way, as if ashamed of their thoughts. The cold wind whistled around the cottage as if hungering to nip little toes, and the wife shivered and said:

"He is so old and feeble—let us wait a few days longer!"

"I haven't a dollar left," urged the man as he glanced at the cupboard.

"But he eats only a very little," protested the wife.

"We have only a small house."

"But he sits in a corner."

They looked at each other a long time without speaking. A vision of a poor old man battling with the fierce winter gale came to either and stood between them with hands crossed in supplication.

"He shall stay!" they whispered together as they arose up and made ready for the night, and the gale banged at the door as if cheated of its prey.

Morning came with its meagre breakfast. There was not enough for four, but it must do for seven, and the father forced a smile to his face as he opened the old man's door and called:

"Come, Uncle William, you shall have the warmest place and the biggest dish!"

There was no response, and when they bent over the old man they found that no man would ever again find him a burden.

"See!" said the wife, "he may have heard our whispers, for there is a tear on his cheek!"

"But he knew the resolve of our hearts for he died with a smile on his face," added the husband.

"Oh! he's dead—poor old grandpa is dead!" cried the children. "How glad we are that God will let him have a big warm corner and lots of everything to eat!"

"If we could have done more for him," sighed the wife as her tears fell, and yet their charity was greater than his who had subscribed his thousands.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—In this country a mean man has only to die to have everybody praise him and neglect the good who live on.

CANADIAN NOTES.

A vessel came to Rondeau for a cargo of wood last week. It is many years since such a thing happened at this season of the year.

A Southern Counties Fair is talked of for Elgin and the Southern Counties.

Special Constable Griffin, of Bayham, who was arrested recently for assaulting Amos Knapp, of Port Rowan, but afterwards escaped from the constable, has settled the matter with the parties concerned.

Mr. Bose, who has a large number of men employed making staves and stave bolts in Essex, discharged over 70 hands during last week, on account of the dull prospects of getting the stuff drawn, owing to the lack of snow.

Two men employed on the G. W. R. ferry boat at Windsor were seriously injured there on Monday last. While the gate at the slip dock was being lowered from the deck, the chain broke, causing the capstan bar to fly backward, striking two men named Hugh McEwan and Edward Donnelly. The bar struck McEwan's right leg below the knee, breaking the ligaments of the joints.

Mr. D. W. McBurney, nephew of the late Robert McBurney, has been appointed Postmaster of Erie, Haldimand county, in the place of the late occupant, deceased.

Wm. Paling, Esq., of the township of Seneca, passed through Caledonia on Tuesday with thirteen splendid breeding cotswolds, to be shipped by the Canada Southern at Hagersville, for Missouri.

The anniversary Missionary Meeting, held in the Methodist church, Caledonia, on the 28th inst., was very successful. The deputation in attendance consisted of the Rev's. Messrs. Gaetz, of Hamilton; Preston, of Milton; and Edwards of Glanford.

John Glenn, son of Mr. Wm. Glen, third line, township of Seneca, while at a bee cutting cordwood, on the farm of Mr. Samuel Warring, met with a serious accident one day last week. The young man was chopping down a tree which, turning as it suddenly fell, allowed the axe to pass through between the body of the tree and the stump, and striking his foot, inflicted a most severe wound, severing the tendons in the hollow of the foot.

Miss Adelaide Ray, of Lakefield, died on Friday evening, January 23rd, at 9 o'clock, of consumption, and was buried on Sunday, January, 25th. Mrs. Sarah Ray, her mother, died on Thursday evening, at 5 o'clock, of dropsy. Miss Eliza Ann Ray, another daughter, died on Friday morning, the 30th of January, at 6 o'clock, of consumption. They were buried at once, on Sunday, February 1st. No females are left in the house. Only one daughter survives, viz., Mrs. Hodge, of Mitchell. Mr. Ray, the bereaved father and husband, and one son alone remain in the old home. Within the last few years one son died of consumption and another met with a sudden death.

There are nine Irishmen (including Irish Canadians) in the Guelph City Council. Nine is just half the number of the Aldermen of the Council.

Ottawa *Free Press*: We have the assurance of a leading medical gentleman, who called at our office this morning, that the stories about small-pox are outrageously exaggerated. He assures us that he had taken the best means for ascertaining the exact extent of the malady in the city, and found that the disease is dying out and that the cases now under treatment are of a very mild character. We are happy to add that the above information is fully corroborated by Dr. Robilliard, Medical Health Officer of the city.

A. L. Bienet, the proprietor of the Dominion Mills, Blenheim, is cutting 10,000 cords of wood near the Rondeau Bay. He intends building a tramway two miles long across the bog to Halfway Creek, costing about $500.

The salaries of the officials of the town of St. Thomas are the lowest of any town of similar size in the Province. The Clerk is paid but $400 a year, the Assessor and Collector fulfils both offices for $400, and the Treasurer's salary is $250 per annum. The Mayor and Councillors serve for the honor of the position.

Mr. James A. Parker, of Malahide, met with a peculiar accident on the farm of Mr. Homer Westover, near Centreville, on the 25th ult. He was stepping on the horse power of a threshing machine, when his foot caught in the gearing, and the flesh was torn from the sole of his foot. The heavy boot which he wore prevented further injury.

Miss Jennie McKinlay, of Morpeth, ran a needle through her thumb while operating a sewing machine the other day, and the digit became so inflamed that it was necessary to amputate it at the first joint.

John Crossham, of Muirkirk, chopped two of his toes off while felling trees recently.

Marry McKenny got his hand entangled in the machinery of Mr. Genge's furniture factory, Duart, and had four fingers amputated.

The 25th (Elgin) Battalion, V. M., will try to get helmets.

Wild ducks are quite plentiful among the Thousand Islands.

Morrisburg now boasts of one of the finest public halls on the frontier.

Chris. Wesendorf, of Chatham, has been arrested on a charge of forgery.

Several farmers in the vicinity of Seaforth have been busily engaged in ploughing during the past ten days.

Mr. Ben. Harvey has sold 50 acres of land, on the Sparta road, South Yarmouth, to Mr. George Evans for $3,200.

Mr. Stephen Garnham, of Burford, has, upon his becoming of age, succeeded to a handsome fortune left him by a relative in England. He expects to leave for there in the spring.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Slater has already taken steps, though still in England, to push on the erection of his woollen mill at once. The Workman yard are delivering brick on the ground in order that the building may be pushed forward at once with the opening of spring.

The Reeve of Dover, Mr. Stephenson, we learn, has resigned his position at the Council Board of that township owing to some recently discovered irregularities in the municipality's finances.

The County L. O. L., of Kent, has installed the following officers for the ensuing term:—R. Farrell, County Master; S. Mahood, D. M.; Rev. N. H. Martin, Chaplain; G. H. Sexsmith, Sec.; Michael Potter, Treas.; J. Nelson, D. of C.

Mr. Bogue, of the Weights and Measures Department, Brantford, was notified to proceed to Winnipeg, to fill a higher office in that city. He left Brantford for his new field of operations Thursday morning.

J. McBain has been appointed Clerk of Chesley, at a salary of $25. The Treasurer, D. M. Halliday, is to get $5 and the Auditors $1.50 each. This is a good start on an economical point of view.

The amount of property stolen at Bloomingdale last Wednesday night foots up about $1,400. The losers are, J. B. Snyder, sleigh, harness, robes, etc., $120; Benj. Snyder, horses and harness, $240; Solomon Erb, tweeds, prints, dry goods, etc., $1,000.

A dramatic club has been organized in Simcoe with the following officers: President and Business Manager, Mr. J. G. Killmaster; Secretary, Mr. W. Townsend; Treasurer, Mr. D. Haskett; Stage Manager, Mr. T. B. Dearie; Prompter, Mr. H. B. Donly. It is their intention to give entertainments during the season in aid of some charitable object.

A lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen was instituted at Milton on Friday evening, 23rd ult., when the following officers were installed for the present year: J. E. Harrison, Past Master Workman; D. McGibbon, Master Workman; J. H. Bennett, Master Foreman; A. Smith, Overseer; J. H. McCollum, Recorder; S. W. Taylor, Financier; H. B. Jagoe, Receiver; T. J. Starrett, Guide; A. D. Palmer, Inside Watchman; E. Hossom, Outside Watchman.

A number of Sioux Indians, under Deputy Chief Antoine, visited Rapid City on New Year's, and made their calls at a number of houses in town, wishing the residents "A Happy New Year," and received a quantity of delicacies from each.

It is stated that Captain Blake, of the N. W. M. Police, is to be married shortly to Miss May Cockburn, second daughter of the Hon. James Cockburn.

Game is plentiful near Rapid City. Mr. W. L. Johnson recently shot three out of six deer, within three miles south of the town.

Notwithstanding the severe cold which has prevailed this winter, it is a curious fact that Pine Creek, N. W. T., has not frozen over in very many places. This is said to be owing to mineral properties in the water.

Winnipeg *Free Press*: Mr. Greenway, M. P. P. for Mountain, has returned from Ontario. After the rising of the House he will go right back to Ontario to organize for the immigration season of 1880. A tour through that Province persuades him that the immigration this year will be much greater than even that of last. The Manitoba movement is having a marked depreciating effect on real estate there.

George A. Henry has been appointed village constable, street inspector and health officer of Port Elgin at a salary of $50.

On the night of the 27th the house of Mrs. Gibbs, a woman of unsavory reputation, in Brooklin, was visited by a force of regulators who proceeded to smash the windows with sticks and stones, and afterwards commencing the demolition of the structure, but left before

completing the work. They, however, left the shebeen a complete wreck, thus testifying their condemnation of the conduct of the inmates.

Mr. G. K. Hamilton, of Clifford, has compromised with his creditors for 60 cents in the dollar secured.

County Constables Hodge and Pope arrested Thomas Carroll, of West Nissouri, on Saturday last on the charge of obtaining a threshing machine and horse power on the 2nd of August, 1879, from Messrs. Haggert & Cochrane, of St. Thomas, by falsely representing and pretending that he was the owner of a span of horses and harness, which he gave as security for the payment of the machine. Carroll was bailed until next Saturday.

Dr. Evans, of Kingston, writes to the Montreal *Witness* complaining of the practice of clipping horses in cold weather, while their drivers go about in fur coats.

THE FAR WEST.

WINNIPEG.

The market fees for January amounted to $195.70, an increase of $72.70 over December. 2,120 loads were weighed and measured by the clerk.

Mr. A. J. McDonald left Rat Portage on Sunday, Feb. 1st, at 6 a.m., and arrived at St. Boniface at 8.30 p.m. This is the quickest time ever made between those two points.

During the year from February 1st, 1879, to February 1st, 1880, 10,627 loads were weighed and measured in the market. The receipts in fees for that period were $941.30.

Charles Callaghan has skipped out. He has been out to Cross Lake, and had been entrusted by a man who keeps a ranche out there with $300 for the purpose of buying stock for him in Winnipeg. Instead of doing so, Callaghan quietly meandered across the line with the funds. The victim was in town the other day looking after his $300, but, of course, without avail. Callaghan is a deserter from the American army.

Mr. Charles Stewart, of Hanlan township, left a few days ago on a visit to his old friends in Guelph, Ont. Mr. Stewart came to this country in 1871, and has lived in this province ever since. He has a choice farm of 240 acres, of which 100 are under cultivation, and is the only settler in Hanlan, which township he had the honor of christening. He will be absent about five weeks.

A private letter from Mr. Stobart, of that city, now in England, says that Manitoba and Winnipeg have been creating a good deal of attention in England lately.

A letter has been received from Mr. Robert Campbell, Lednock Bank, Perthshire, Scotland, who left here a short time ago on a trip home. He took with him ten onions and four potatoes, grown in this country—noble specimens of the kind—and has been exhibiting them at Stirling and at the great Smithfield show, in London. They were viewed with much interest, and were still on exhibition in London when he wrote.

The whole actual revenue of Winnipeg (excluding bills discounted, balances from last year, etc.) was $92,741.95, as against $66,478.68 for the year 1878.

The locomotive John G. Haggart is still engaged in bringing over ties and rails. A trip is made to Whitemouth every evening for a train load of ties.

RAPID CITY.

The weather on the Little Saskatchewan, for the past three or four weeks, has been exceptionally mild, clear and pleasant, greatly encouraging those timorous mortals who, in the severe cold snaps which ushered in the winter, began to have forebodings of evil.

The first issue of the Rapid City *Enterprise and Nor'-West Farmer*, the second newspaper ever published in the N. W. T., appeared a week ago Saturday.

The warlike Sioux of this section are rapidly becoming civilized, bands of whom can be seen coming out of their reserve with ponies and sleighs loaded with wheat to be gristed at Balkwill's mill.

Several of the surrounding townships are moving in the right direction by erecting school-houses. With all the striving for wealth which characterizes the majority of people coming to this country, the work of education and of intellectual improvement has not been entirely neglected. The Rapid City Mutual Improvement Society has now a large membership and is flourishing.

There is every prospect of an immense wave of immigration again flooding the Little Saskatchewan this season.

Dr. McIntosh has lately been on a trip to his lumbering camps in the Riding Mountains. He reports a large amount of logs being made.

Land hunters are again on the tramp.

The scarcity of the ladies was on the Saskatchewan was painfully apparent at the last Enterprise Assembly's ball, where there were twenty-four gentleman and but three ladies.

FASHION NOTES.

—The latest society feature in Washington is afternoon parties.

—The latest design in buttons are mice, lady birds, dogs and owls.

—Cream white satin dresses are considered stylish for full dress balls.

—Fantastic and extravagant fancies are shown in costumes worn at fancy balls.

—Embroideries are made for evening dresses of beads on white and colored crape.

—The newest in hosiery are plaids and Roman stripes, with handsome side clocking.

—Turquoises set in red gold are favorite stones for rings, bracelets, pendants and the like.

—Boots and shoes for dolls are turned out by one London house at the rate of 1,000 pairs a week.

—Match-safes, paper-knives and book-racks, carved from boxwood, are pretty and expensive.

—Pretty little capes of jet are called "coats of mail," and are designed to be worn with any costume.

—Pretty shopping bracelets have pencils attached, either silver or gold, and are often richly jewelled.

—Buttercup yellow and buttercups are very fashionable. The fancy for the sunflower is on the increase.

—Small chenille shawls are worn over the shoulders at operas. They are in white or match the toilet.

—Humming birds with wings of gold and silver lace appear in bonnet trimmings and as ornaments for the hair.

—A beautiful novelty is a long Japanese scarf, worked in vivid colors with odd designs, and equally handsome on both sides.

—A new and charming effect is given to some ball dresses by the introduction of Roman sashes, of which the corsage is made.

—The beautiful Greek point, which resembles fine Cluny, with fretted wheel-star and rose patterns, is in use as a furniture lace.

—Trailing sprays of white pond lilies, resting on dark green glossy leaves, furnish a beautiful artificial adornment for evening toilets.

—At Washington receptions few sealskin sacques are seen, but walking-dresses in which velvet predominates are evidently the fashion.

—Small miniatures, painted on ivory or porcelain, and set in silver or Roman gold, are worn as brooches, after an old, and sentimental fashion.

—Kerchiefs for the neck are of silk with scalloped needlework edge and bouquets of bright flowers embroidered in the points which come behind.

—A new cheese-knife has a shallow fork on the back, so that after slicing the cheese it is only necessary to reverse the blade in order to pick up the slices.

—A pretty ornament for a writing-desk is the new pen rack that holds penholders, paper cutter, eraser and pencil, each with heavy ebony stick finished with a dog's head.

—The boa has disappeared and the stole has replaced it, and when these stoles are trimmed with white or black lace and tied with bright ribbons, they are very elegant and dressy looking.

—Two vases recently exhibited in Paris were slender tubes of iridescent glass placed between the antennæ of a jeweled dragon-fly, of which the wing and the body almost hide the glass.

—A shallow and almost square dish of cut or engraved glass, supported by a silver standard, is among the latest patterns in ice cream dishes. The dishes may be either of white or colored glass.

—Where muffs are made to match the costume there is a large satin bow placed where the muff is drawn in. The muff is flat, lined with silk or satin and edged with a broad ruche of black lace or feathered trimming.

—Slippers are embroidered in colored silks, mixed with gold or silver, in Pompeiian or arabesque designs. Fancy and grotesque figures are outlined in black cloth or velvet and embroidered with colored silks.

—The small Japanese fan with the long handle is superseding the one with the short handle, and is covered with black satin, painted with stalky design and winged insects. The slender gold sticks are tied with ribbons.

COMIC BUDGET.

—Long riding habits are condemned in England as dangerous.

—Why are blushes like girls? Because they become women.

—Whom the gods wish to destroy they first induce to wear tight boots.

—When two railway trains meet on the same track the scene is collideescopic.

—Curiosity compels many to wedge themselves into places where they are not wanted.

—Imbecile is the man who gorges himself with flattery and sickens at a dessert of plain words.

—The use of the Imperial measure in all cases is to be rigidly enforced after the first of May next.

—The man who is as honest as the day is long is getting a little more honest as the day lengthens.

—The height of industry—A girl so industrious, that when she has nothing else to do she knits her brows.

—The man who shivers while eating strawberries in winter does not sleep between blankets in summer.

—A schoolboy used an open knife instead of abent pin at Danvers, Ill., and the teacher was dangerously cut.

—If an allopathic and a homoeopathic physician should consent to consult together it would be a strange pair o' docs.

—A melancholy case of suicide—A naughty litte boy, having been threatened with a whipping, immediately hung his head.

—The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor, and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.

—Never take a bull bi' the horns, young man, but take him bi the tail, and then you ken let go when you want to.—*Josh Billings.*

—Let him that walks, and thinks he stands,
Take goodly heed thereto,
Lest straight he falls and splits his hands,
And soils his garments, too.

—The prettiest fancies about flowers do not always come to one in a hothouse; and they sometimes come to a man on a desert.

—A young lady of Philadelphia is gaining a great reputation as a violinist. Still, she is not the only fair one who has mastered the art of handling a beau.

—A wealthy lady from New England while at a San Francisco hotel declined to take soup because a lady at an adjoining table had pudding and ice cream.

—An Arkansas lawyer who refused to pay a $25 fine for contempt of court was sent to jail, and from thence hired to a man at fifty cents a day until the fine was worked out.

—A Laplander does not have to go into mourning when his wife dies. He can marry while the body is in the house and have a second wife to ride to the grave with him.

—If the man who helps to circulate a scandal would remember that he is only making an investment in garbage he might possibly employ his time and capital for a better purpose.

—An old man in Virginia jumped into the well to spite his wife for running him in debt. She let him stand in three feet of ice-cold water until he agreed to deed her the whole farm.

—Full many a rose is born to blush unseen, and waste its fragrance on the desert air; full many a nip is ta'en behind the screen, and cloves, and coffee, too, are eaten there.

—The salary of the Czar is $17.40 per minute. It seems good pay when one does not remember that his principal occupation is that of being shot at by some of his beloved subjects.

—A good talker is rarely found; a good listener still more rarely. It was once said of a great talker who became deaf that the affliction was the result of a want of exercise of the organ.

—Charles Lamb said of a clumsy girl who was always running against things and breaking them: "Mary, I believe that girl would break the Bank of England if she should run against it."

Out of the 300 different rat-traps which have been patented, not one can harm a rat who is minding his own business, and gnawing a hole through the pantry behind the flour barrel.

—If Edison succeed or no—
And we hope he has the right of it—
He'll win his point, as the end will show,
For there'll be enough, if it doesn't go,
All ready to "make light of it."

—The following was evidently written by an old traveler: "The foolish virgin on the train [illegible] the wise one [illegible] with the conductor, and she chalketh her back."

—Japan has a well organized bank system, copied from our own.—*St. Albans Advertiser.* The cashiers must find Canada inconveniently far of.—*Boston Post.*

—Traveler—"Here, waiter, take this steak away, and give it to the poor. It's as tough as—" Walter (blandly)—"We never 'ad no complaints, sir." Traveler—"No; because that wretched old cow had 'em all."

—When snug bank tellers stoop to folly,
And find too late that books betray,
What grief can hide their melancholy,
Or make their fluttered souls so jolly,
As having something laid away.

—The Hottentots have no regular doctors. When a man grows sick they make him drink all the cold water he can, followed by all the hot water he can swallow, and the rest is left to Providence.

—There are many hard tasks set for women in this world, but few which they find it impossible to perform. Still there never was a woman who could keep a fur-lined circular from flying open and showing the fur.

—What part of a wheel makes the most noise? Why, the spokes, man, of course.—*Detroit Free Press.* No, the hub, bub.—*Boston Post.* Hold on, fellows, you must be tired.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.* Give those waggin' tongues a rest.

—The long flowing train without trimming, or, at the most, with narrow plaiting or shell trimming on the bottom, is the favorite style of train for evening dresses, although the draped and rounded train is not abolished by any means.

—A California boy stood an umbrella in a public doorway during a religious meeting. To this umbrella was attached a strong cord, an end of which the boy held in his hand. Eleven different people are said to have carried the umbrella to the length of the string.

—The tongues of teachers shall be dumb,
Prophets discern not things to come,
Knowle'ge shall vanish out of thought,
And miracles no more be wrought;
But Charity shall never fail—
Her anchor is within the vail.

—The oldest post office in America is at Jamestown, Va., where letters have been delivered in some form or other for 223 years. Henry Clay has just been appointed postmaster there at a salary of fifty-one dollars a year.

—A little boy being asked by another boy what he was doing now, replied, "I am cashier in a clothing store." "You cashier!" said the other in amazement. "Yes," said the little chap, "that's what the clerks call me. A hundred times a day they holler 'cashier,' 'Cash! here!' was what the clerks said.

OLIVIA.

—With jibe and pout and dainty frown
For this, for that, Olivia teased;
I kissed her cheek and smiled her down,
Until her saucy urging ceased,
And angry tears shone in her eyes,
With "Nay, my love; it were not wise,
My fair Olivia."

But soon, with this and that forgot,
I wooed my sweet Olivia's smiles;
She turned to sunshine on the spot;
I fell before her fairy wiles;
Yet wondered then, and wonder still,
How 'twas she got her own sweet will—
My wife, Olivia.

—A certain Scotch gillie, it is said, is not often ill; but once he had the toothache. "And what did you do for it?" said one to him. "Weel, I just bought sax-pennorth o' laudanum, and mixed it wi' a pint o' whiskey, and drank it, but it was na good." Here there was a pause, after which the speaker resumed: "So then I got another saxpenn'orth o' laudanum and pit it into a quart o' whiskey." "Well?" "Weel, when I woke twa days after there was na toothache."

—Here is one for pie-devourers. Dr. W. A. Hammond says: Pie is vile, because it is indigestible, inexcusable and mysterious. It is indigestible because of the very nature of its composition; it is inexcusable because it is tampering with the holiest functions of the stomach to offer pie to it in place of food, and it is mysterious because you don't know what you are eating. Purchased pie is the worst of all.

—Not in the heat of rain or strife
Think God has cast thee off unheard;
Nor that the man whose prosperous life
Thou enviest, is of Him preferred;
Time passes and much change doth bring,
And sets a bound to everything.

Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways,
But do thine own part faithfully;
Trust His rich promises of grace;
So shall it be fulfilled in thee;
God never yet forsook in need
The soul that trusted him indeed.

—"As handy as a pocket in a shirt," says the proverb, but a night-shirt with a "neck" to it is something new. It has been discovered by an exchange, who, in describing a man's escape from a burning building, says that he

did it by "jumping through the window in his night shirt." This must have been "the [illegible] in his stomach" through which Charles [illegible] said you could see the secrets of his [illegible] *Ex.*

—A young man, while attempting to fix a "misplaced switch" on a young lady's head in a ball-room, stepped on her dress and "wrecked the train." She told him to conductor to a seat and be more car-ful in future.

—There is an American artist, not yet 22 years old, who has already received orders from the Prince of Wales, other members of the royal family, and any quantity of dukes, earls and marquises. The orders are not to show his head in their presences again.

GOD KNOWS.

It droops and dies in morning light—
The rose that yesterday was white;
"Ah, whither, on the wind of night,
Is borne the fragrance of my soul?"

It sinks upon the ocean zone—
The wind that marred the tender rose;
"Ah, whither has the fragrance flown,
And what shall give my soul repose?"

It breaks upon the rocky shore—
The vast, tumultuous, grieving sea;
"Ah, never, never, nevermore
Can love and peace come back to me!"

It sobs, far up the lonely sky,
It saints in regions of the blest—
The endless, bitter, human cry—
And only God can tell the rest!

—London *Truth*:—"Other women's girls may go over the border, but each mother thinks her own as safe as if youthful blood was iced like champagne cup, and the fire was not lighted that would make it boil. Those who know better do not care to inform against a young creature who never offended them, and who is only fulfilling the destiny that governs lambkins and kidlings. It is not their business to spoil sport, and the office of private detective is both thankless and ungracious."

—He waited for his oyster stew
And drummed upon his plate
A solo with his knife and fork,
And thus did meditate:
"I think one plate will not suffice,
I think I would not rue it
If I should take another dish;
I'll do it, yes I'll does;"
He took his stew, he took his two,
And then he heaved a sigh, O,
And murmured in the waiter's ear,
"Another dish I'll trio."
Another, and another still—
In fact, when he had ceased,
This human oyster depot had
A quartet at the least.

—"Judge," said "one of the boys," walking into Judge Moses' office this afternoon, "I've got a question that I can't wait to send on to the Supreme Court of Maine for an answer, and I wish you'd turn yourself loose on it. Which is the highest, a sequence flush beginnin' with the ace and runnin' up to a five spot, or one startin' with a king an' runnin' down queen, jack, ten spot and nine-spot?" "I'll take it under advisement," said his Honor, thoughtfully; "but if you get a chance to bet on the hand with the ace, you can call on me for money."—*Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.*

"PURE AND ENDLESS."

The following sonnet by Sir John Davies accompanied a gold ring which he sent to his mistress with the posy "pure and endless" inscribed upon it:

If you would know the love which I you bear,
Compare it to the ring which your fair hand
Shall make more precious, when you shall it wear;
So my love's nature you shall understand.
Is it of metal pure? so shall you prove
My love, which ne'er disloyal thought did stain.
Hath it no end? so endless is my love,
Unless you it destroy with your disdain.
Doth it the purer wax, the more 'tis tried?
So doth my love; yet herein they dissent,
That whereas gold, the more 'tis purified,
By wasting less doth show some part is spent.
My love doth wax more pure, by your more trying,
And yet increaseth in the purifying.

SENTIMENT AND SENSE.

Faithfulness and sincerity are the highest things.

Pride has two seasons; a forward spring and an early fall.

Human life is everywhere a state in which much is to be endured.

Favors of every kind are doubled when they are speedily conferred.

It is something to be good; but it is far finer to be good for something.

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.

The necessities that exist are in general created by the superfluities that are enjoyed.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of a true obedience.

It often happens that those of whom we speak least on earth are best known in heaven.

Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.

Modesty promotes worth but conceals it, just as leaves aid the growth of fruit and hide it from view.

Hope is like the wing of an angel, soaring up to heaven and bearing our prayers to the throne.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works. In illness alone is there perpetual despair.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE FREEMASONS.

On Saturday night, the 17th ult., an Especial Grand Lodge of Freemasons was held at the Freemason's Hall for the purpose of appointing and investing the new Grand Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Shadwell H. Clerke. The Prince of Wales, Most Worshipful Grand Master, presided, and he was supported by Lord Skelmersdale, Colonel Burdett, General Brownrigg, Captain Platt, Major-General the Hon. Somerset G. Calthorpe, Captain Philips, Sir Albert Woods, Sir Michael Costa and a large number of present and past grand officers. About 800 brethren were in lodge. His Royal Highness, after opening lodge, explained the object of the meeting, and in very feeling terms alluded to the illness of Brother John Hervey, the late Grand Secretary, who had felt compelled to resign on account of ill-health. Colonel Shadwell H. Clerke was then conducted to the Grand Master, who invested him with the jewel of his office. After the Prince of Wales had shaken hands with the Grand Secretary the customary salutes were given, and Grand Lodge was closed in ample form. The Prince of Wales on arriving and departing was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

PHOTOGRAPHS UNDER WATER.

Mr. William Morris, of Greenock, says *The Glasgow News*, has made a discovery by which he can photograph underneath the water at a depth of ten fathoms. Two of the negatives he has secured are remarkably distinct, but the others are rather dim owing to defects in the apparatus which he hopes to remedy. The camera is enclosed in a water-tight glass case, suspended by the centre and enclosed in a cover, that is drawn off after the camera—which is fixed on a loaded tripod—has reached its position. One of the views taken in the bay, shows a sandy bottom, with a number of large boulders covered with sea-weed, and an old anchor; and in the shade, three mooring-cables belonging to small yachts close at hand. When the weather calms down and the light becomes stronger Mr. Morris intends to carry out his investigations with an improved apparatus, when he expects to achieve still greater results.

—There are now in France 1,700 women engaged in literary pursuits, and 2,150 who make a living by cultivating the fine arts. Two thirds of the former were born in the provinces, chiefly in the south, while a similar proportion of the artists were born in Paris. Of the 1,700 female writers, 1,000 have written novels or short stories for young people; 200 are poets, 150 write on education and science; and the remainder are compilers, translators and the like. Of the artists, 107 are sculptors, 609 oil painters, the majority being painters of portraits, flowers and still nature; 193 are miniaturists, 724 painters on porcelain, and 494 draw and engrave on wood, paint in water colors, ornament fans and the like.

—A distinguished painter of Vienna recently exhibited at the Kuenstlerhaus an historical painting, the chief attraction of which was the magnificent head of an old man. A few days later the painter received a call from a mysterious visitor, who, after complimenting him on the masterly execution of his picture, asked him in confidence for the name and address of the person who had sat as model for the old man. The painter good-naturedly satisfied the visitor's wish. A few hours later two detectives proceeded to arrest the handsome old man, Vencelas Guneesl by name, who, besides being the model immortalized by the Viennese painter, was likewise a notorious jailbreaker, and one of the most dangerous garroters of Vienna.

—Leo XIII. has put an end to the stories that have so widely circulated in reference to the Pope's imprisonment in the Vatican. He has been repeatedly seen driving in the garb of a simple priest through the suburbs of Rome, and even through the "Corso." Not only has he not been molested in any way, but he has been the recipient of unmistakable marks of respect from all the persons who have happened to recognize him.

—Before committing suicide, in Chicago, John George Koenig bequeathed his body, which was about all he owned, as follows: "I request to have my body handed to the Chicago Medical College dissecting room; but, should they refuse to take it, then please offer it to some other college. A few months ago when I spoke to a student of the C. M. C., asking him what kind of a subject I would make for that purpose, he thought I was too fat.

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ("PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW.") TERMS: $1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOL. II., NO. 152. MADOC, COUNTY OF HASTINGS, ONT., THURSDAY, FEB. 26, 1880. POSTAGE PREPAID.

[illegible]RELAND.

[illegible]
"My [illegible] perish for the lack of bread."

A generous people dying in their need;
Why in thine Empire, Britain, can this be?
And thou hast plenty, 'tis poor Ireland's need
To succor her who oft has bled for thee.

With blighted harvest, with o'er crowded soil,
And selfish bigots stirring her to strife,
Suffer thy hand would pour the wine and oil,
Nor ope the wounds that sap away her life.

Why should men wrangle, wasting time and place?
Prompt be the deed that helps the fallen race;
That brings sweet hope to hunger's hollow face
Or lights the gloom in famine's piteous eyes.

Brothers in language, let us all unite
In brotherhood of feeling for distress.
Give of your wealth or but the widow's mite;
Those blessed to be makes human misery less.

A voice of cheer from our more prosperous shores
Breathes words of love to that long suffering land,
And kindly hearts from their abundant stores
Send speedy aid to soothe the sad demand.

Columbia and Canada have met,
As Christians should, to proffer Ireland aid;
We owe her sons for glorious deeds a debt,
With human love then let the claim be paid.

Soon may the sunburst of returning spring
Renew the promise of more prosperous ways,
Then Erin's harp with joy again shall ring,
And peace and plenty give her brighter days.

A CLOSE SHAVE.

A Prison Barber Who Meant Murder.

You can readily understand why a newspaper man would be attracted to visit a State prison, but you may well wonder why he should seek permission for the prison barber to shave him, when he knew that barber to be a murderer serving a life sentence, yet, in the composition of most men there is a yearning to tread upon the skirts of adventure—to stand, as it were, close to the edge of some abyss down which a fall would be certain destruction. All men will take chances, but some men will risk everything when this feeling is upon them.

"So you want old Jack to shave you?" repeated the Warden as a look of astonishment crossed his face.

"Yes."

"Don't you know that he is a murderer?"

"Yes."

"And in for life?"

"Yes."

"Ugh! I'd sooner have a snake crawling over my face than his black fingers, which cut the throat of his wife and two children? What is to prevent him from slashing your jugular vein?"

"Nothing."

"Yet you will take the risks?"

"I will. I want to be shaved by a murderer. I want the sensation of having him pass a keen razor slowly over my face and around my throat, and of knowing that I stand in a door of death!"

"Old Jack has been ugly tempered of late."

"I don't care."

"There isn't a convict in the prison who doesn't fear his razor."

"So much the better. I will take all the chances."

"You may try it," said the Warden after a long silence, "but——"

"But nothing. Is there a glass in front of the chair?"

"Yes."

"That all I want. Let me go into the barber shop alone and make my own arrangements. That's it—open the door—so long—don't worry."

Old Jack was one of the barbers. Every convict knew him as a triple-murderer. He had made awful threats. He had no one to say a good word for him, but all dreaded and avoided him. He was a man about 50 years old, slightly gray, thick set, and no one could find a pleasant line in his face. As to his heart, he had slashed the throats of his family, piled the corpses in a corner and slept and ate in the next room until the horrible odor brought the police and discovery.

"Shave," I said, as I entered his little den, threw off hat and coat and sat down in his hard chair.

He was seated on a stool behind me strapping a razor. He looked up in surprise, seemed puzzled to know who I was and why I had come in, and then tested the edge of the razor on his bare thumb. I could see all this in the glass. He looked up in a furtive way, passed the razor over the strap a few times more and then slowly rose up and began preparing the lather.

He didn't like me. That was plain enough by the ugly glances from the corners of his eyes. I had no business in there in the first place, and then I had probably interrupted his revery or broken in on his plans. He didn't know whether he would shave me or not. He stopped making the lather, set his jaw more firmly, and the look in his eyes grew ugly.

"Didn't you hear me?" I demanded, as I turned on him all of a sudden. "Go ahead and shave me."

"Yes, sah!" he growled as he lifted up the lather and advanced.

He knew I did not belong in the prison. He also reasoned that I was a stranger. It puzzled him to know why I has entered his den, as I had been shaved the day previous. I could see that he was bothered, but I was glad of it. He reasoned with himself all the time he was putting on the lather, and he got mad over it. He began to see that it was sort of an intrusion and imposition, and he picked up his razor with a spiteful grab. Yet I would aggravate and anger him.

"That was a horrible deed of your's," I said as I seated myself in the chair.

I could not see his face, and he made no reply. The razor touched my face, and I felt that his hand trembled.

"They ought to burn you at the stake?" I went on as his razor made the first cut.

I could now see his face in the glass, and his eyes fairly blazed. He clinched his hand and raised it to strike, but let it fall again after four or five seconds and went on with his work. His hand shook, he breathed hard and fast and yet he had no reply. After he had scraped away for a minute, I said:

"You must be a fiend and worse to do such a deed as that! No wonder that all men hate and avoid you!"

The hand with the razor went up into the air. His first impulse was to slash me. He could seize me by the hair with his left hand and slash my throat with his right. The idea came to him, and if I had made a move he would have carried it out.

"Come—hurry up!" I said, and his hand fell and he resumed his work, trembling with anger and wondering to himself why he did not revenge upon me.

Ah! I saw a new light shoot into his eyes like a flash, and I knew he had a plan. He had [illegible] these murders. Another would be nothing to his bad heart. He was in for life, and his sentence could not be lengthened. Yet he dared not cut my throat with a sweep of his hand, which he easily might. What was his plan? With eyes half shut I watched and waited. The look in his eyes grew more crafty, he forced a smile to his wicked face and tried to laugh as he said:

"Dona' be too hard on de ole man, sah—Ize had a heap o' trouble."

"Yes."

"An' I isn't so bad as dey try to make out, sah," he continued, as he wiped beard and lather on a piece of paper on my shoulder.

I couldn't see his face, as it was above me, but the piece of paper fell to the floor on my left side. He had finished shaving the right cheek and would now begin on the left. What was his plan? It came to me in an instant. When he had his razor just right his foot would slip on that piece of soapy paper! He had dropped it there on purpose, and it would pass for a bad accident.

"No, I isn't so werry bad," he said, as he put the razor on my left cheek.

I could see his jaw in the glass, and it was [illegible] as if he was terribly earnest.

"Well, perhaps not."

"Nobody knows how much trouble Ize had, sah," he sighed, as the razor crept over my cheek towards the jugular vein, and his fingers tightened their grasp on the handle. He was ready!

"Jack!"

"Yes, sah."

"A man will live a full minute after his jugular vein has been severed! In that time he could shoot the man who did it! In five seconds after you cut me I'll put six bullets into your head!"

[illegible]

LOST IN A MINE.

Table Mountains, in Mokelumne County, California, was once famous for its gold-bearing gravel, lying beneath a crust of cement, pipe clay and boulders. In 1860, however, nearly all the good gravel, it was thought, had been taken out. At a depth varying from one to four hundred feet the ground was honey-comed by passages or drifts, intersecting each other in hundreds of places, thus forming a labyrinth only familiar to the miners who excavate the gravel. Many of these drifts are nearly a mile long. Some are level, others rise and fall, according to the configuration of the ledge, which in Table Mountain is composed of slate, intermingled with limestones. Whenever the abandoned tunnels are depressed water covers the bottom. In some places the roofs are sustained by upright props or horizontal beams, at others they are composed of hard cement or pipe clay, needing no support.

These drifts, however, had not been properly worked by their owners—The Invincible Company—and thousands of cartloads of gravel, containing the precious metal, yet hidden among the limestone boulders and between the seams of pipe clay. This fact became known in 1862 to myself and other miners in the vicinity, and we, therefore, formed ourselves into a company, put up sheds, cleared the debris from the mouth of the inclined tunnel, erected a steam hoisting engine, began to dig out the boulders and pipe clay that had slid down the roofs and sides of the main drift, and were soon rewarded by finding gravel that fetched from two to twenty dollars a cart load.

On Saturday evening I was sitting in the bar-room of our new boarding house, listening to the tales of some miners who had lately arrived from Calaveras County. They spoke of long drifts that had been run into a mountain near Murphy's Camp. The underground foreman of our company said "Oh, the drifts in the Tiger Mines beat yours all hollow. If you like I'll show you the way through them. We've just broken into one of the abandoned drifts of Senora mines." The miners, however, declined the offer.

No emotion of the mind is stronger or more lasting than curiosity. I felt an irresistible desire to explore these drifts and caverns, not so much for the sake of finding gold as for geological research. It is a well known fact that beneath the entire length of the Table Mountain extends the bed of an ancient river, now covered by the lava forming the top of the mountain. The pebbles among the gravel show plainly that water was the cause of their smooth and spherical form. The direction in which they lie, and the petrified leaves, pieces of wood and other objects in the sediment indicate the course of the current. Accordingly I made up my mind to visit the underground passages on the following day.

Early the next morning with some candles and matches in my pocket, a piece of bread and cheese in my wallet, I left my cabin, and with quick steps, ascended the brow of the Table Mountain, near the summit of which the inclined tunnel of Tiger Mine is situated. Soon I stood beneath the roof of the engine house and gazed into the yawning. I descended the steep and slippery way to the main level, four hundred feet beneath the upper surface of the Table Mountain. The foreman of the mine had told me that his miners had broken into the works from a drift to the right. I followed that drift examining the seams of gravel and pipe clay, as with difficulty I advanced.

Gradually the passage became narrower, as it wound sinuously between the lime boulders, which in the dim light of my candle seemed like fantastically shaped statutes of men and animals. Suddenly a strong blast of air whirled past me, blowing out my light. Crouching down I relit the candle, and holding my hand down before it, advanced a few steps to an opening in the wall, from which came the draught of air. I stood at the entrance of the old works of the Senora Mining Company.

Cautiously I crept through the opening, crawled over a pile of rocks and pipe claw, and soon stood on the level ground. The dim rays of my candle cast a strange and ghastly light upon the gray walls of a large cavern. The water oozing from the roof and dropping with a monotonous sound upon the floor, sparkling like a string of diamonds with rainbow hues. Wreaths of a fungus, resembling hoar frost hung upon the heavy beams of timber which upheld the overshadowing masses of pipe clay. These wreathes were dismally shroudlike; they swung solemnly to and fro, agitated by a current of cold air flowing from the opening of a large drift on my right hand.

I next entered a drift on my left, from which opened smaller drifts as I advanced. At every turn the sides of the drift presented new aspects. Sometimes the wall showed clefts and fissures which were undoubtedly made by some convulsion of the earth, at other places they were streaked by seams of red and blue gravel, among which glittered mica, with its deceptive golden hue. In other places the beams and props were so closely put together that they concealed the crumbling walls behind them. Such portions of the passage were dry as tinder. Holding the light overhead I noticed that many of the beams were bent by the immense weight above them. Unfortunately my candle came in contact with the resinous wood. Instantly a bright flame kindled which, fanned by a current of air, ran with great velocity along the drift! I fled in dismay. But whither?

On, on I, rushed, pursued by the roaring flames, smoke and stifling heat. My coat was torn into shreds by the knots of the timber as I rushed past them. I threw away my wallet and lost my hat and shoes; but regardless of the blood, which dripped from my lacerated brow, nearly blinded me, I rushed on until I came to a passage free of timber. Here, completely out of breath, I sank on the wet ground. Luckily a draft of air was blowing towards the fire, and no smoke entered the drift in which I was lying. When I had regained a little of my strength, I felt for my candle and matches. Horror! Candle and matches were gone! I only felt torn shreds of the lower parts of my coats.

Crawling back to the drifts in which a fire burned, by its light I perceived a broken candle lying on the ground near the entrance. With a sincere exclamation of "Thank heaven for that," I took it in my hand. The fire was now more slowly advancing, as the timbers were wider apart. Soon the flames died out altogether, and I gazed through a vista of glowing embers. Suddenly there came a low rumbling sound, like that of distant thunder. Nearer and nearer it came. Then there was a tremendous crash, followed by a rush of heated air, and all was still. The passage had fallen in. I lit my candle with a bit of live coal, and slowly advanced again along one of the passages until my progress was stopped by a wall of lime-stone boulder.

Finding a passage leading off to the right I followed it to a place at which it is divided off into two branches, and took the right which was without timber. With rapid steps I went forward, being now as anxious to leave these abodes of darkness as I had been to visit them.

Again a wall of lime-stone boulder barred my path. To my amazement I recognized the same configuration of rocks I had seen before. Never had such a sensation of horror oppressed me as at the moment when the awful truth burst forth upon me like a flash of lightning—I had lost my way! Oh, the agony of that moment, my limbs refused to support my body, I sank upon the damp rocks still holding the candle in my hand.

"Where there is a light there is a hope."

"Hope," answered a muffled voice somewhere above my head.

With a shriek of terror, I sprang to my feet. A hundred voices repeated the cry from the darkness in every direction. It was only the echo that mockingly replied from the drifts and caverns. Again I entered the passage to my right; and when I came to the branch, turned to the left, ascended a steep grade, and soon came to a large drift, in which I had never been.

The candle became shorter and shorter; only half an inch remained in my hand. Still I advanced with a hope of safety.

A sensation of danger came over me. I stopped, and the dying light with unsteady flame showed me a yawning shaft. One step more, and I had fallen into a dark pool which glittered fifty feet below. Once more the light flickered, then all was darkness.

I turned and fled down the drift. I felt a blow on my head, and then remembered no more. When I recovered my consciousness again, fearful pains were in all my limbs, I tried to rise, but my endeavors were in vain. I was hungry—Starvation! Good heavens! what a fearful thought! I felt that death was approaching—slowly, but certain, and protracted misery. I thought of my father and mother—of all my beloved friends. What would they say of my mysterious disappearance? Not a soul knew that I had entered those abandoned drifts. At last I was able to move again. Crawling through mud and water, scrambling over decayed timbers, creeping among ragged masses of fallen slate, often stopping to listen in vain for some sound beside the dropping of water to break the horrible stillness, many hours passed away. Then I lost my consciousness again; and again racking pains roused me from my swoon. Suddenly, when it seemed to me the last breath of life was in the act of leaving my body, I heard a panting noise close by. A hot breath fell upon my face and then something cold and moist touched my cheeks.

With a painful effort I stretched out my hands and grasped the hair of a living animal, which immediately bounded away, barking loudly. Then I shouted with all my remaining strength for relief.

"This way, boys—this way; here he is!"

Life and hope returned to me with these words, uttered by the well known voice of a brother miner. Lights flashed in the thick darkness, and strong arms lifted me from the ground. Some one said, "His dog saved him. We should never have found the poor fellow if the dog hadn't led us on.

Then bang after bang of agony and suffering throbbed my brain. I cried, prayed, shouted—the delirium of brain fever was upon me. A week passed before consciousness returned, and mid-summer came before I was able to leave my bed.

As the reader is aware, I left my cabin on Sunday morning; it was Wednesday evening when the miners found me, almost dead, only two hundred feet from the open through which I had crawled.

Four days and three nights I had been lost under ground.

Day after day my dog had followed the miners down the steep inclined tunnel, and placed himself at the opening of the abandoned drifts. Twice the miners drove out of the mine. The third time, seeing the animal's persistence, they followed his movements, and were guided to the spot where I was lying.

The drifts of the old mine were thoroughly explored, and worked over by myself and companions. Our success more than equalled our most sanguine expectations; a result of a division of the net profits.

Thus the gloomy memory left by my misadventure was made bright by the golden sunshine of success.

DR. WILD AND THE MASONS.

The Late Scene in a Brooklyn Church.

The following particulars of a boisterous scene in a Brooklyn church, and the facts connected therewith, will be read with interest, as the rev. gentleman whose name appears in the headline is well known in Canada, he having been agent of a College in Belleville at one time. Mr. William Brown, a member of the Twelfth Street Reformed Church of Brooklyn, is pressing some objections to recent transactions in that church, and has called for a church trial of one of the members, whom he accuses of unchristian conduct. The trouble arose out of a sermon preached in the church on the 1st instant by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Wild, pastor of the Elm Place Congregational Church, which was preached to a lodge of Knights Templar by consent of the consistory of the church. The Knights were present in uniform. In his sermon Mr. Wild traced the history of Masonry, and in speaking of its religious character, intimated that a man's soul might be saved even if he did not belong to the church, provided he were a consistent Mason. The sermon seemed to please the congregation generally, for no one found fault except Mr. Brown, who openly expressed his opinion that the Masonic order was by no means religious, and that its advocacy was out of place in the church. The meeting for the election of church officers occurred on the following day, and Mr. Brown thought it was a fit opportunity for him to enter his protest against the Masonic tendencies of the church. Before the election, therefore, he arose and sought to have the following paper passed upon:

In view of the increasing corruption of the Masonic lodge in the church, and notwithstanding the stern appeal of our pastor for us to attain to a higher spiritual life in the membership of the Twelfth Street Reformed Church, Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we will not knowingly vote for any man for church officer who is a member of a Masonic lodge, and we hereby request our pastor to inform us of the qualifications of every candidate to be voted for.

Resolved, That a copy of this preamble and resolutions be preserved and presented to the next session of the Synod.

WILLIAM BROWN,
416 Eighteenth street, South Brooklyn.

This raised a rumpus immediately. Some of the members who knew what the paper was objected to its being read. Finally the reading was permitted. Several of the Masonic Order are members of the church, and they took occasion to defend their organization from the aspersions of Mr. Brown. Mr. Brown persisted in his declaration that the Masonic business was out of place in the church. He declared that Dr. Wild had claimed brotherhood with Ahab and Ben-hadad, the greatest idol worshippers of history, and he protested that the whole Masonic business was unchristian. The motion to return Mr. Brown's paper to him was carried.

After the adjournment their was considerable loud talking among the members, and Mr. Brown claims that brother David S. Arnott walked up to him and said: "I would like to tie you up to a tar barrel and then set fire to it," together with other forcible and not courteous remarks. Mr. Arnott said yesterday that the language attributed to him was a creation of the imagination of Brother Brown, as he had said nothing about a tar barrel. Mr. Arnott added: "I am a Mason, and am not ashamed of it, and I should feel bound to defend Masonry when attacked by anybody in any place in such a way. It was intolerant and an insult to an honorable order. Surely there is nothing in the fact that a man is a Mason that should make him unfit to belong to a church. As for being a church officer, I am sure I had no desire to be elected, and if I thought there were five men out of our five hundred members who are of the same opinion as Mr. Brown, I am sure I would not serve as an officer. As for a church trial, I have not heard that any is to be had; but if there is to be one, I am ready at any time."

Mr. Wm. Brown said yesterday that the Masons had about got possession of the church, and that he felt bound to oppose their unchristian doctrines. He understood that Dr. Wild had said that we cannot get into the kingdom of heaven unless we are Masons, and advised people to stand fast against anti-Masons. Mr. Brown declared that he had applied to the pastor, the Rev. U. D. Gulick, for a church trial of Mr. Arnott, which he expects will soon be held.

—London *Truth*: Already America exports considerable quantities of lager beer. As we will not adapt ourselves to the requirements of our customers, we shall lose our export beer trade. When people can buy a good stimulating beer which possesses practically no intoxicating property, it is not likely that they will continue to purchase the heady, stupefying article that we manufacture. The habitual use of lager beer in England would do more for the cause of temperance than any permissive bill. Beer which contains so little alcohol that the veriest swipe cannot get drunk on it should be allowed to sold without a license. Lager beer saloons and the abolition of gin palaces would make drunkards as rare among us as they are in Germany and Italy.

—It is perfectly marvelous the number of persons who are anxious to discover some new kind of religion that the world never saw. They don't stop to try the religion that has stood by through thick and thin for 1800 years. They are like the young man who took his geography home from school, informing his teacher that he wasn't going to study it until he knew more about it.

THE FASHIONS.

Interesting Gossip for the Ladies.

THE ARTISTIC IDEA IN DRESS.

The artistic idea in dress is not quite so well understood here as in England, because we have not had the advantage of direct communication with such masters as Morris, Rosetta and others; but Walter Crane is beginning to do something in this direction, and we have many individual instances in which the unconventional has asserted itself and triumphed over the shackles imposed by custom and society. The difficulty is that the examples are not only rare, but confined to the brief moments spent in public—in the reunions of fashionable or artistic life. They are not improvements upon every day forms, but experimental ideas, posed for effect. Every day dress continues to be complicated with as much that is disturbing and objectionable as ever, or else it is reduced to such absolute poverty of ideas that all expression and even intelligence are taken out of it. But the artistic theory has not only its illustrations; it has already exerted an influence, and our dress of ceremony to-day is simple, noble and true, compared with the conventional short "costume" flounced, draped, puffed, tied back, basqued, buttoned, jacketed, supplied with sham vests and make-believe coats that are worse than useless—mere traps to catch the foolish and unwary.

Now that we have got a short costume, why can we not have a convenient and comfortable one? It clears the ground; good! It is dark, good! It is made of serviceable material; good again, for these are essential requirements of a useful, permanent dress. But why must the skirt be made and trimmed in so complicated a fashion that it is a mystery as well as a burden to the wearer? Why must it be draped and held and tied with strings to such an extent that a woman encased in one feels like a trussed fowl as nearly as one can imagine how a trussed fowl might feel? And why must the sleeves be cut so narrow that the arms can only be used in writing or sewing at the imminent risk of paralysis? And why should jackets be cut all of one silly fanciful pattern, well enough for girls who are nothing if not fanciful, but lowering to women of character and intelligence?

It is true that at the cost of time, trouble and means one may have one's individual tastes gratified; but only a few have means or time to spare, and with the greater number it is a necessity to take what they find the nearest at hand and easiest of attainment. It ought to be borne constantly in mind that costumes for street wear are required principally by practical women for useful purposes; that they are worn steadily, and must therefore preserve a certain uniform gravity and decorum.

The making of clothing neatly offers the first possible opportunity to educated young American women who could bring their knowledge of forms, of principles in art and taste to bear upon their work. We are inundated with ready-made French, English and German styles, but they are none of them just what we want, and a race of good American dressmakers is needed, who instead of accepting a bad style at second-hand, and forcing it upon her customers, will find an alternative and conscientiously work out a solution of some of the knotty problems that present themselves, rather than sacrifice the interests of her patrons to them.

THE JERSEY COSTUME,

named after the famous Mrs. Langtry, who is a native of the island of Jersey (not New Jersey) seems to have solved a great many problems for the English ladies, and been accepted almost universally as a most complete and useful form of short dress. It consists of a long woven basque, usually worn with a kilted skirt, mounted with a scarf laid in folds; but it is also worn in other forms, and makes a dress which does away entirely with the necessity for cutting, fitting or making, the Jersey fitting perfectly through the woven elasticity, which adapts itself to every figure and simply covers it like an elastic skin. The woolen Jerseys have been very popular, but they have little beauty or elegance compared with the woven silk, which are beautiful and most charming in appearance upon a fine, well-rounded form.

None have been seen here as yet except those imported by and for private individuals. Finely-woven Cardigan jackets have been sold as Jerseys, but they do not differ from the ribbed knitted jackets of previous winters, except in fulness of the rib and the gradual but steady improvement in the outlines. The genuine Jersey will doubtless make its appearance with the spring, though it is by no means certain of creating the furore here it did in England, where there is popularly a great desire to get rid of trouble in regard to clothes—where women have generally less time to spend upon them, and figures that show better to advantage in so realistic a dress.

EARLIEST SPRING COSTUMES.

The earliest spring costumes decide the fact, if any doubt of it existed, in regard to the continuance of the short dress. They are as short, and less tied or "pulled" back than heretofore, following more the lead of the Jersey costume, which is necessary simple. The most objectionable part is the jacket, which makes a pretense of being a coat and is a sham all the way through, good neither for protection nor covering nor comfort.

The material is lovely—a fine soft camel's hair in olive brown, plum color, myrtle, gendarme, amethyst and pure mouse, fawn and drab shade. The trimming accompanies each dress pattern, and consists of handsome cashmere, or silk and wool mixture, in small palm leaf designs and India colors, or of embroidered satin vest and cuffs, with satin enough for the small amount of trimming required upon the skirt, or for making of the collar.

Young ladies will, it is thought, avoid the dark colors and India mixtures, and select the quaint blue or pale neutral shades, with satin trimmings and shirred plastron, in place of the embroidered vest. With such costumes they will wear an early English style of felt or straw bonnet, lined with blue or poppy red satin, and having strings to match the lining, which shows very little below the low brim. Another style of spring costume is composed of a long redingote, open in front half way, finished at the neck with turn-down collar and revers, and belted in broadly, after the style of the "Directoire." The skirt is of no importance, as it merely shows a little of the front and an edge of flouncing below the coat. With this garment is worn a knotted handkerchief of silk or lace, and a wide beaver hat, or soft felt, the brim somewhat depressed in the centre but spreading out on both sides, and a group or panache of feathers mounted in the centre, forming the principal part of the ornamentation.

There is to be an effort to revive Irish poplin, but it is hardly likely to be successful—poplin is shiny, it is not silk, it is expensive, it will not clean or dye; all these are objections, particularly since our native manufacturers are turning out materials and richer fabrics, so admirable in color and quality, and so moderate in price.

LOW-NECKED DRESSES.

There is a surprising reaction against low-necked dresses, and this time it comes from abroad. Even the toilets for balls are made high or cut square, and are accompanied by short or lace sleeves, or sleeves which are a mixture of lace, embroidery and bands of contrasting fabric. Painted dresses are becoming common, a satin tablier often showing a charming design in mixed grasses and flowers, in shaded peach and apple blossoms, or the starry white flowering almond. Of course the design is repeated upon some portion of the bodice, but it must be done very judiciously, and a pretty idea is to mass a large bouquet of real or artificial blossoms corresponding to those that are painted upon the folds or gathering of the train.

Not so deserving of praise is the senseless fashion of dangling a little muff of lace and ribbon at the side of the skirt. It is perhaps not more absurd than the affection of a flower-basket, which has no relation to the dress, occupation or habits of the wearer, and is simply a nuisance, tolerated on account of the [illegible] of sporting a new fashion. But the muff idea is certainly more inconvenient to the owner, for so few know what to do with them. Some carry them, having them suspended by ribbons; others let them hang as a chatelaine, and pin a little lace handkerchief inside of them, the corner of which just shows at the top; for of course they cannot even be put to the use of a dainty lace pocket.

A CURIOUS CRAZE.

A rather singular craze has taken possession of well-to-do women in New York, not so much young ladies as their mammas, married women between the ages of thirty and forty, to pursue the study of some foreign language. Doubtless this is the result of the universal desire for foreign travel; the isolation and discomfort which ladies suffer who find themselves in Paris or Berlin without knowing a word of the language spoken, and the hope which every one cherishes, if they have not been abroad, of sometime going. Whatever the underlying motive, the consequence has been greatly advantageous to impecunious teachers of French and German, who, though they may not make a fortune, find themselves able to cover the cost of bread and coffee in the morning and a table d'hote dinner at night in one of the famous Italian or French restaurants.

The extent to which this new craze has taken possession of solid, middle-aged wives and mothers of families is really remarkable. Hundreds of classes have been formed, which meet for one or two hours twice a week in the afternoon, and the interest is great and growing. In one family I know the lessons are arranged every day from 7 to 8 o'clock in the evening, for the convenience of the gentleman of the house, who participates in them. But invariably men will not be bothered, and the ladies pursue their studies and air their newly acquired knowledge at the dinner table, just like school children. Of course the passion is mostly confined to a class whose later means are greater than their early advantages, or who have discovered that boarding-school French and German was of little practical service; but they are almost the only women who can boast of leisure, and, for the time being, the endeavor to acquire a new tongue has superseded Berlin wool, lace work and even embroidery. In individual instances an unsuspected lingual talent has been discovered; and one lady beginning with French took up in succession German, Italian and Spanish, and has not only become very proficient, but developed a taste for the study of languages which will impells her to follow it up from pure love of this branch of acquirement.

JENNIE JUNE.

THE ORIGINAL TONGUE.

A Clergyman who was Equal to any Language, Dead or Alive.

(New York Times.)

When a party of clergymen get together, with not too many laymen within hearing, they sometimes become as merry a party as so many members of any other profession. The clergymen of New York, as a rule, are not to be beaten in the telling of a good story. A number of them were gathered together one evening last week, when one member of the parts told an anecdote of a minister in search of a charge, that is certainly worth presenting as a good story, and, perhaps, as an example of how such things are sometimes done. This minister had been invited to preach as a candidate in a little rural church in Northern Pennsylvania, where the members, although only on a par with most distant country churches, liked to flatter themselves that they were "pretty well posted." Before starting for the place, the minister met an old clerical friend, who has had some experience in the same neighborhood, and who advised him to "Give them some Latin and Greek; it will tickle their vanity, and they'll set you down for a very smart man."

There was a little difficulty in the way of the minister's giving his hearers a dose of Latin and Greek, for he knew no more of either language than the people he was to preach to. But he was equal to the emergency. He was a native of Wales, and spoke Welsh as well as he did English, though these two were the only languages he knew anything about. When he had got nicely into his sermon, he introduced a little passage of Scripture, and said: "This passage, brethren, has been slightly altered in the translation. It is only in the orginal Hebrew that you can grasp its full meaning. I will read it to you in Hebrew, so that you may comprehend it more exactly;" and he gave them the passage in very good Welsh. The old deacons looked at each other, and nodded approval, as though they would say: "That's the stuff; that's the kind of thing we want."

Presently the minister, who saw by the faces of his hearers that he had made a hit, came upon another Scripture passage that could not be correctly rendered in English. "This passage," said he, "has to be read in the orginal to be appreciated. In all the languages there is none I know in which the meaning can be so well expressed as in Greek. I will read you the verse in Greek;" and again he gave them a long Welsh sentence. Again the deacons nodded approvingly, and before long the minister found it necessary to read a verse in Latin, "so that his hearers might understand it thoroughly," and gave them a little more Welsh.

Everything was going along smoothly, and the minister, as he approached the end of his sermon, thought he would give them just one more taste of the dead languages. "I am about to read to you," said he, "another passage on this subject. But it is another of those passages that have been altered in the translation, and I will read it to you in the Chaldaic, in which it was written." He was just about to give them a little more Welsh, when, casting his eye over the congregation, he saw seated near the door a jolly looking man, who was holding his sides tight to keep from bursting with laughter. The minister took in the situation in an instant. Here was a man in the church who understood Welsh, and who was laughing at the trick that had been played upon the congregation. But not a feature in the minister's face changed. Fixing his eyes straight upon the laughing man, just as the congregation thought he was about to give them the Chaldie version, he said again in Welsh:

"For God's sake, my friend, don't say a word about this till I have a chance to talk with you."

The congregation went home satisfied that they had listened to one of the most learned of sermons; the laughing man never told the story, and the minister was soon settled over the church, the people believing that a clergyman who could read the Scriptures in five languages was just the man for them.

A COLLEGE ROMANCE.

A romantic story is told by the *Atlantic Constitution*. Many years ago a young fellow went to Yale College. The father was very rich and the youngster lived in grand style at the university. Suddenly the old man failed and had to withdraw his son from college. The boy, however, felt the necessity of an education, and determined to have one anyhow. He, therefore, went to work and learned a trade as a machinist. While he was at work his old associates cut him and refused to have anything to do with him. One day while going home from his work he met a wealthy young lady who had been his friend. He had his tin dinner-bucket over his arm, and supposed she would cut him as all the rest had done. She smiled pleasantly, addressed him as "Tom," and insisted that he should call and see her as he had always done. She said:—"There is no change in you, as far as I am concerned." The years rolled on. The young workboy became wealthy, and owner of a factory in which 1,500 men and women are employed. The young girl grew to womanhood and married. Her husband borrowed a large sum of money from the rich man, and died before he had paid it, leaving his family with but little property. The capitalist sent her, with his condolence, a receipted note for her husband's indebtedness; and now the son of the millionaire, is going to marry the daughter of the one woman who was faithful and true to the young workboy at college.

—The historic island of Jamestown, in the James River, where the first settlers of Virginia made a home, is reported to have been purchased by a Mrs. Melanie Brown of this city. It comprises 1,400 acres, chiefly covered with orchards. The only building said to be on the island are a dwelling house and a paper mill.

FIGHTING OVER A LOVER.

Sanguinary Duel Between Two Girls in Virginia.

Both Enamored of One Man who was in Doubt as to Which he Liked Best—One Takes a Club and the Other a Pitchfork.

ONANCOCK, Va., Feb. 10.—A sanguinary duel was fought here between two women last Saturday, which resulted in the probable fatal wounding of both. Miss Louisa Wise and Miss Margaret Downing had for some time excited much comment in the little village because of their jealous quarrels over the attentions of a young man named Benjamin Young. On one or two occasions they had come to blows in his presence, and were only restrained from seriously injuring each other by the efforts of Young. This young man seems to have been in doubt as to which of the maidens possessed his heart, and realizing the force of the axiom:

How happy I could be with either
Were t'other dear charmer away,

temporized with them and had little difficulty in convincing each that she was the object of his admiration. At length on Friday evening he went to a party with Miss Wise, and while dancing with her the assemblage was thrown into intense excitement by the sudden appearance of Miss Downing, who, in a tragic manner, stalked up to the couple and forbid her lover to dance with her rival. As she stood facing the couple, with her eyes inflamed with passion, it was thought that violence would be the next act in the drama. Suddenly, however, with a piercing shriek, she shrank to the floor in a swoon, frothing at the mouth as though suffering from an epileptic fit. She was removed by her friends, and Young and Miss Wise withdrew.

The following day Miss Wise received a note from Miss Downing, requesting her to call upon her, as she wished to see her about an important matter. Miss Wise went to her rival's house, as requested. She entered the yard, walked around to the kitchen entrance, pushed open the door, and, stepping inside, saw her rival seated by the stove, with her head resting moodily upon her hand. When Miss Downing caught sight of Miss Wise, she sprang to her feet, and, seizing a stout club, rushed at her, striking with rage. Miss Wise ran into the yard, and, seeing the other following, she picked up a pitchfork, and facing her enraged rival, warned her to stand off. Miss Downing exclaimed:

"All right; we will fight now. You have a weapon, so have I."

Both being strong, healthy, country girls, they found no difficulty in wielding their weapons. As Miss Downing rushed at the other, she was met by the three-tined fork, which was driven into her breast. The next instant she struck Miss Wise a stunning blow on the head which staggered her, and followed it up by a second blow which felled her to the ground. Miss Wise soon regained her feet, and assuming the offensive, impaled Miss Downing's hands on the prongs of the fork. Again she received a blow on the head from the club, which felled her to the ground. While in this position she thrust the pitchfork into Miss Downing's face making three terrible wounds. By this time both were weakened by loss of blood and dropped to the ground insensible. In this position they were found by some neighbors, who gave the alarm. Dr. Drummond was summoned and was soon in attendance. Both girls were terribly injured, Miss Downing having been wounded fourteen times by the pitchfork, and Miss Wise shockingly bruised and beaten about the head. They are now suffering from a high fever, and the physician has little hope of their recovery. In lucid intervals they gave the particulars of the fight, and at the same time each begged piteously to see Mr. Young. The latter, evidently not relishing the notoriety into which he was brought by the strange infatuation of the two girls, has left the town, and no trace of him can be discovered. The affair has caused the most intense excitement here, and the usually quiet little town has been in a turmoil since the particulars of the fight were made public.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

A New Skull Bone Grows on a Man's Head.

(Ravenna, O., Republican Democrat.)

Ravenna furnishes a very peculiar and interesting case of medical history, and, so far as we are able to say, without a counterpart. John Henry Cline, born in Ravenna, and now forty-one years of age, was in May last attacked with swellings upon the left side of his head, which at first had the appearance of carbuncles, but never discharged any pus. The condition was painful, and Cline put himself in charge of Dr. R. B. Johnson, who had alone treated the case. In two or three weeks the swellings mortified, and, forming a line of demarkation, separated from the surrounding tissues, and were cut out, down to the bone, by the surgeon. The sloughing continued, however, until the two places became one, and left the skull bone bare, a spot say three inches by four inches. The skull bone exhibited a condition of unhealthiness, to the extent of the bare surface, the disease working now upon the bone, perforating it so that the membrane covering the brain and the blood vessel was plainly visible. At this time a number of physicians saw the case, and were unanimous in the opinion that there could be but one termination, and that was death.

Though well aware of the unfavorable opinion passed on his case, Cline continued the treatment prescribed by Dr. Johnson, and on Wednesday of last week the whole of the diseased bone, including both the external and internal table, was removed, it having previously separated from the surrounding healthy bone. A most remarkable thing about the case is that underneath this diseased bone new bone had formed, being nearly all covered over with healthy granulations of flesh. The bone is somewhat of a cartilaginous character, being as yet only partly ossified, but will in time become perfect bone. The soft tissues are healing rapidly and will soon be well. At the very first Mr. Cline suffered intensely, but in the latter stages has undergone but little pain. He has been able to walk daily from his house to Dr. Johnson's office, over half a mile, for all his treatment, and during some part of the time has performed a little light work. He has gradually improved, so that he is in a better state of health than he has known in more than ten years, as during most of that time he has had a peculiar pain in his head. Some months ago our attention was called to this peculiar case, and having watched it with interest, we are pleased to report its favorable termination, as well as to state its truly wonderful features, the most remarkable of which is, perhaps, the successful medical treatment which has resulted in securing to the patient a new skull, as it were.

HEAVEN ON EARTH.

A Colony that Harbors John the Baptist, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

(From the Weston (Oregon) Leader.)

Nine miles from Walla Walla is situated a colony of Davisite Mormons. The call their organization the Kingdom of Heaven on Earth. They believe that spirits return and take upon themselves new bodies, and that the spirit of Jesus Christ, John the Revelator, John the Baptist, St. Peter, and about half the other old Apostles, King David, Moses the lawgiver, Abraham Isaac and Jacob, have returned, been born over again and that they now have those sacred children in that colony, and are only waiting for them to grow up, when they shall conquer the whole world. They have a sacred corral in which these children usually play, which none can enter without taking off their shoes. Davis has a daughter about 9 years of age, who, it is claimed, is the great eternal mother of spirits. She is the motor of her father's spirit—in fact of all spirits—and is to be mated by her father to her brother in the flesh, who is the great father of spirits.

Davis claims to have the power over life and death; that he and all who believe faithfully in his doctrine may live as long as they please. Nevertheless, his wife, the mother of Jesus, died last spring, and Davis was complaining of ill health when we saw him last. The child Jesus is red haired, and wears it long, and is slightly freckled in the face, has a long, aquiline nose, a clear blue eye, and a pleasant expression. Members of this colony never shave or cut their hair, and seldom ever comb it. The Gentiles have nicknamed them "the barber-killers." They hold their property in common, but Davis holds the deeds, titles, etc.

They do not believe in marriage. They argue that Jesus was neither married nor given in marriage, but was as the angels in Heaven, and that in the Lord's Prayer Jesus prayed:—"Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." And now that His Kingdom has come, and His will is done on earth as it is in Heaven, they are married no more, but mated by Davis to suit himself.

Davis claims to be the Holy Ghost, the true representative of the Eternal Father of Spirits, the Standard of Israel and Commander-in-Chief of Heaven and Earth. In a pamphlet published by him he says:—"It is God's will that you do my will forever and ever." Davis is a Welshman, and the remainder are English, Irish, Scotch, Scandinavians, Canadians, and a few backwoods Americans. When gathered together for service they would remind one of Mark Twain's unprejudiced jury. When we left the camp of Israel young Jesus and John the Revelator were trying to lassoo some young ducks. St. Peter and John the Baptist were riding around on their stick horses mocking the ducks with their quack, quack, quack, while King David and Moses were making their mud marbles.

W. S. GILBERT AS A STAGE MANAGER.

A Rehearsal of the Pirates of Penzance.

Frederick, the piratical lieutenant, finally appears just as the ladies, having arrived at the conclusion that they are "the first human beings who ever set foot on this enchanted spot," are about to remove their shoes to wade along the beach. In fact, each has one shoe removed when *Frederick* appears and informs them that they are not in absolute solitude, and when he further informs them that he is a pirate one of the funniest episodes in the piece occurs. The troop of girls, holding each one shoe in her hand, hop back in terror on the covered foot. But this has to be well done for effect. The first hop was not a success.

"Not that way, ladies; not that way," shouts Mr. Gilbert, and a brief pantomimic example of his idea is given as an accompaniment.

It is not a success—the lesson—so far as the ladies are concerned.

Mr. Gilbert gets impatient and clambers over the seats to the stage, where, pirouetting on one foot, he hops three skips and triumphantly adds:

"It's quite easy, you know; now try that!"

They try it again, but again it is a failure. Mr. Gilbert gets impatient. "It's so simple, you know," he explains, as he again hops across the stage, with an airy disregard of appearances very comical. "Just try, ladies, if you can't get that idea right, you know?"

And these models of professional patience try to get the "ideah" right. But they don't, to any alarming extent. Mr. Gilbert hops some more, and the ladies also hop—it's quite a hopera, somebody suggests, and is immediately rewarded with the compliment, "very good—very good." But the "hoperatic" part of the performance is not perfected, and it is only after ten minutes hard work that it is satisfactory to all concerned.

As "Frederick" and "Mabel" sing, Mr. Gilbert is actively at work posing the ladies, and then the pirates get ready and come on, seizing the ladies as if they were fragile pieces of china, which would crumble at a touch.

"Oh! nonsense. Come now, you know pirates don't seize ladies that way," observes Mr. Gilbert, at the same time giving a practical demonstration of how any regular good orthodox pirate would seize a lady. The pirates seize accordingly, with a firm grip and with something like piratical energy. The ladies quietly resign themselves to their fate.

"Now, why don't you ladies struggle? ladies don't submit to pirates so easily. Struggle, now; won't you, please?" and the author gives his hands a sounding bang to emphasize the meaning.

The ladies struggle in a ladylike manner. "No! no! no! you must struggle more than that," urges Mr. Gilbert; and as he speaks he illustrates a frantic female trying to escape from the grasp of a bold, bad pirate. "That's the idea, you know."

By and by he gets them to realize just what he means, and the "Major General" at last makes his appearance. Seymour begins the little dialogue which precedes his song of the "Model Major-General," and the other characters who take part in the dialogue are on hand with their lines, letter-perfect, but pointless and spiritless.

"Not that way!" expostulates Mr. Gilbert, "Can't you say it so? '*Here we are again!*'"

The "King" immediately responds, "There we are again."

Mr. Gilbert gets impatient. "Not '*There* we are again,' but '*Here* we are again.' Begin that over again, please, Mr. Seymour."

Mr. Seymour begins it again, and gets up to the critical point, when the gentleman who is to play the "King" once more repeats, "There we are again."

"Here—here—here we are again. Now do please remember that, will you?"

And then the gentleman remembers it and the fun goes on. It is all action, and Mr. Gilbert's voice is heard continually reproving one, encouraging another and giving advice to a third. He apparently never wearies, and has his own ideas about every bit of the stage business—and capital ideas they are. His greatest annoyance is the listlessness of some of the people, and once, when that was more glaring than usual to-day, he said to the ladies: "Look here now, ladies. Those ladies who have speaking parts are your mouthpieces. They say what you would if you were intrusted with speaking parts—which you never will be so long as you don't pay attention to your business." There was an immediate revival of interest on the stage.—*Philadelphia Press.*

KLEPTOMANIA.

(New York Sun.)

About eight years ago an alarm reached the Chief Police office in London that jewels of great value had been stolen from a lady of high rank while aguest at a quiet northern country house. A handsome reward was offered, and not long afterward it became known that the property had been recovered. Astounding as it may seem, it is nevertheless true, that the temporary appropriator of these fine things was a millionaire Peer, who, albeit in no wise penurious, is singularly simple in his personal habits, and does not spend one-fourth of his income. The matter was all hushed up, and very few persons outside the family knew who was the thief, if we can so call him, really was. This was a genuine case of kleptomania, and proves beyond doubt that it really exists. An English Earl of high distinction had this weakness from boyhood, and it involved his leaving Eton. When, in after years, he entered the Cabinet, it was rumored that Lord—— had entirely conquered the propensity, "except that at a Cabinet council he never could resist 'Dizzy's' new green kid gloves." The alarming disappearance of wax candles at the Travellers' Club, London, some years ago, caused much dismay. The mystery was at length solved by a member of the Committee seeing the old Duke C. (with a clear $150,000 a year) ambling along a corridor with a candle sticking out of each coat-tail pocket. His family were communicated with, and his Grace ceased to come to the Club. Possibly, a similar tendency may perhaps explain an untoward incident which occurred last season at Newport, and has lately been recalled by a concatenation of curious circumstances. There is doubtless a great deal of sham kleptomania, but it is not the less true that sometimes it is perfectly genuine. It is, however, very unfortunate to be at once kleptomaniac and impecunious.

—George Myers was an atheist and a remarkably hearty eater. He was sent to prison in Philadelphia for two years, and the fare there was too scant and plain to please him. On getting out he determined to gratify his appetite for awhile at any risk. Every night he broke into some pretentious house, and regaled himself on choice viands and wines, often spending four or five hours at it. Nine of these burglaries were committed in as many nights before he was caught.

—A cross-examining lawyer tries to make a witness tell anything but the truth and then threatens him with arrest for perjury.

SAM WELLER'S VALENTINE.

Sam dipped his pen into the ink and began: "Lovely creetur, I feel myself a dammed."

"That ain't proper," said his father.

"No, it ain't dammed," observed Sam, holding the letter up to the light, "it's 'shamed!' There's a blot there—'I feel myself ashamed.'"

"Werry good," said Mr. Weller, "go on."

"Feel myself ashamed and completely cir—I forget what this ere word is," said Sam, scratching his head with his pen, in vain attempts to remember.

"Circumwented, perhaps," suggested Mr. Weller.

"No, it ain't that," said Sam; "circumscribed, that's it."

"Vell, p'rhaps it's a more tenderer word. Go on, Sammy."

"Feel myself ashamed and completely circumscribed in a dressing of you, for you are a nice gal, and nothing but it."

"That's a werry nice sentiment," said the elder Mr. Weller. "Wot I like in that ere style of writin' is that there ain't no callin' names in it—no Wenuses, nor nothin' o' that kind; wot's the good o' callin' a young 'ooman a Wenus or an angel, Sammy? Drive on, Sammy."

"'Afore I see you I thought all women was alike; but now I find what a reg'lar soft-headed, ink-red'lous turnip I must ha' been, for their ain't nobody like you, though I like you better than nothin' at all.' I thought it best to make that rayther strong," said Sam, looking up.

Mr. Weller nodded and Sam resumed. "So I take the privilidge of the day, Mary, my dear, to tell you that the first and only time I see you, your likeness was took on my hart, in much quicker time and brighter colors, than ever likeness was taken by the profel macheen, although they put the frame and glass on complete in two minutes and a quarter. Accept of me as your valentine and think over what I've said. My dear Mary, I will now conclude. That's all."

"That's rather a sudden pull up, ain't it, Sammy?"

"Not a bit on it," said Sam. "She'll vish there vos more, and that's the great art of letter-writin'. I don't know what to sign it."

"Sign it—Veller," said the oldest proprietor of that name.

"Won't do," said Sam; "never sign a valentine with your own name."

"Sign it Pickwick, then."

"The very thing," said Sam; so he wrote:

"Your love-sick
Pickwick."

and having folded it, in a very intricate manner, squeezed a down-hill direction in one corner: "To Mary, Housemaid," at Mr. Nupkin's Mayors, Ipswich, Suffolk.

SARAH BERNHARDT.

A Charming Little Story by the Great French Actress.

The literary talk of Paris has centralized itself lately on a remarkable newspaper, *Paris Murice*, of which 200,000 copies at one franc were sold on the first day, 4,000 at twenty francs, and 15,000 at three francs. It was gotten up for the benefit of the inundated populations of Paris, and has already realized nearly a million of francs. The writers were Kings, Queens and reigning Princes, the great statesmen and political men of Europe, and every French author and artist of any note. One of the most marked contributions was that of Sarah Bernhardt, of which the following is a translation:

"All the fairies were gathered together around the cradle of a child. The father and the mother were listening with emotion and respect, to the wishes of each fairy. 'Child, thou shalt be beautiful, great and perfect in body; thou shalt wear golden crowns and be a hero; the crowd shall acclaim thee; thy admirers shall drag thy chariot; thou shalt make them laugh, weep, tremble and shudder; poets shall shed their pearls at thy feet; musicians shall tune their lyres to sing thy praises; thou shalt be loved by a hundred heroines; poison and the dagger shall be powerless against thee; thy renown shall traverse mountain and seas.'

"The mother had fallen on her knees to thank the fairies, but the door opened brusquely, and the fairy of eternal glory appeared.

"'I cannot' she said, 'take the presents of my sisters; but, in order to punish you for your forgetfulness, here is my wish: The crowns of gold shall be crowns of cardboard; he shall laugh, he shall weep, he shall live but the will of another; even those who shall have acclaimed him shall crudely refuse him the distinctive sign given to the elite of citizens; the people whose idol he shall be shall break him in the fulness of his glory and drag him, all quivering with the applause of yesterday, behind the chariot of its new hero; his laurels shall change on his head into immortelles, and he shall die in sadness and oblivion, leaving nothing, nothing behind him!'

"'What will he be, then?' cried the terrified father.

"'He will be a comedian.'

"Then the fairy of death arose slowly. 'Child I will avenge thee,' she said; 'after thy death the rising artist shall be crushed by the weight of thy memory!'"

CATALOGUE OF DICKENS' WORKS.

Oliver Twist, who had some very Hard Times in the Battle of Life, and having been saved from the Wreck of the Golden Mary by Our Mutual Friend, Nicholas Nickleby, had just finished reading A Tale of Two Cities to Martin Chuzzlewit, during which time the Cricket on the Hearth had been chirping merrily, while The Chimes from an adjacent church were heard when Seven Poor Travellers from Mugby Junction commenced singing A Christmas Carol. Barnaby Rudge then arrived from The Curiosity Shop with some Pictures from Italy, and Sketches by Boz, to show to Little Dorrit, who was busy with the Pickwick Papers, when David Copperfield, who had been taking American Notes, entered and informed the company that the Great Expectations of Dombey and Son regarding Mrs. Lirriper's Legacy had not been realized, and that he had seen Boots at the Inn taking Somebody's Luggage to Mrs. Lirriper's Lodgings in a street that has No Thoroughfare, opposite Bleak House, where the Haunted Man, who had just given one of Doctor Marigold's Prescriptions to an Uncommercial Traveller, was brooding over the Mystery of Edwin Drood.

NO MORE DROUGHTS.

A New Way of Forcing Rain From the Clouds.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 11.—General Daniel Ruggles, of Virginia, before the Senate Committee on Agriculture to-day, explained his method of precipitating rain fall by sending up to the cloud realm cartridges of dynamite or other explosives in skeleton balloons, and exploding them either by time fuses, etc., by electricity. Ruggles claims that the diffused mists passing over arid regions, or localities suffering from unusual drought, may readily be consolidated in rain falls by concussion and vibrations thus artificially produced. He suggested that a small appropriation for expenditure by the Commission, to demonstrate the practicability of aiding the agricultural interests in this manner, be made.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.

(From the New York Evening Post.)

An inventor of this city gave an exhibition last week of a discovery which he had made by means of which all substances can be made water-proof and moth-proof. The discovery which he uses does not, it is said, injure the finest fabrics. "What I claim," he said, "is this, that by being subjected to my process all fabrics whatever, all carpets, [illegible] silks, satins, velvets, laces, leather, [illegible] furs and everything that is woven or [illegible] can be rendered absolutely water-proof and absolutely moth-proof at the cost of a [illegible] yard, in such a way that none of the [illegible] can detect the presence of the solution [illegible] material, and it will not be injured in [illegible] or lustre in any way."

"There," said he, taking from a table a hat, "is a hat which I have worn through all the storms of the week without a particle of protection. It has been rained and snowed on for hours, and when I came to the house I merely knocked off a few drops of water that stood like shot upon the brim, and brushed it with a handkerchief. I have used no other attention." The hat was smooth and glossy, as it had just come from the hatter's shelf. It is said that Prof. [illegible] pronounces the discovery a very valuable one.

—The young fellows and girls of Pritchett Institute, Glasgow, Mo., went out at night with horns, pans, and bells to serenade the faculty. They made a diabolical noise in front of President Pritchett's house, and he came to a window with a demand to know what was wanted. "A speech, old Daddy," was the response. "I'll give you one," he cried, [illegible] disappeared with the [illegible] blazed away with a shotgun, [illegible] of the girls. He says that he aimed only to scare them, and they charge that he shot [illegible] hit.

—It is said that nobody but an honest man can really enjoy oysters on the half-shell, [illegible] this doesn't prevent [illegible] their level best.

G. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C. E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS.
Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

MR. HENDERSON
HAS removed his law office to the rooms over the store of Sydmer Ross & Co.—Entrance—Side door.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

W. A. DAFOE, M. D., &c.,
TORONTO.
LICENTIATE of Royal College Physicians, Licentiate of the Royal College Surgeons, EDINBURGH.
Office in Victoria Block, Madoc.

J. F. TAYLOR,
SURGEON DENTIST, CAMPBELLFORD, Will visit Madoc, every Saturday.
ROOMS IN MADOC HOUSE, DURHAM ST.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, NOTARY, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. E. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

DENMARK & NORTHRUP,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M.A.

S. L. NASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c., Graduate of the University of Michigan, U. S., and University of Victoria College, Canada.
BRIDGEWATER, ONT.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Canton House.
Mr. Tims, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, will continue his visits to Madoc village, monthly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 59

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c., &c.
Private and Company moneys to loan at lowest rates.
Madoc Office, - O'Flynn's Block.
Belleville Office, Cor. Front & Bridge sts.
L. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P.L.S. T. O. BOLGER, P.L.S., C.E. & A.
B. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Mason's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

A. F. WOOD,
LAND, LOAN,
—AND—
Commission Agency.
Office—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, January 27th, 1879. 96

MONEY TO LOAN
—ON—
REAL ESTATE SECURITY.
The Canada Permanent
Loan and Savings Co'y
TORONTO, ONT.
Mortgages and Debentures Purchased.
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, MADOC.
AGENT FOR THE
Lancashire Insurance Comp'y.
All Losses Promptly Settled.
Office at the Store of Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, April 15th, 1879. 167

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
GOLD GIFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, at 4 and 5 per cent., subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

MONEY! MONEY!
TO FARMERS
Desirous of buying or of improving their farms, or removing
Burdensome Mortgage Encumbrances,
the undersigned offer
EXCEPTIONAL ADVANTAGES.
Rate of interest on straight loans from 7½ per cent. On the Endowment plan most advantageous terms. Terms and times of payment sufficiently arranged. Payments can be made in any month of the year. No commission, utmost expedition and privacy.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Solicitors, &c.,
"O'Flynn Block," Madoc.
Also, corner Front and Bridge streets, Belleville.
Agents for several Stock Fire and Life Companies. 137

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 26, 1880.

THE Toronto and Ottawa and Grand Junction Railway bills passed through committee in the Ontario House last week. A bill for abolishing market fees was read a second time after much discussion.

ON Saturday last the ratepayers of the County of Peterboro' voted upon a by-law modifying the terms and conditions of the by-law already passed, granting a bonus of $150,000 to the Toronto and Ottawa Railway Company, and carried it by over 300 majority. One of the changes in the by-law is that the money shall be payable on the completion of the road between Peterboro' and Ottawa instead of Ottawa and Toronto.

THE Oshawa *Reformer* says:—"A what is it!—A short time since an enterprising *female* did a flourishing business in this and neighboring towns in taking orders for corsets. A flutter has been caused among the ladies by it being reported that *she* was a *man* cleverly disguised for the purpose. It is said that *she* has been arrested for masquerading in this fashion, by a peace officer who apprehended *him* and took *her* before a magistrate, where *he* was accused of passing *herself* off on an unsuspecting community as a gentle member of the female persuasion. If *he* should escape *she* had better keep clear of this town, or *he'll* get every hair of *her* head pulled out by the ladies who patronized *him*, purchased *her* confounded corsets and helped *him* to earn a subsistence for *her* family. Oh, pshaw! we give it up. Our pronouns have got mixed, but what we mean to say is, that *she* deserves to have *his* ears boxed."

THE city of Belleville is just now undergoing a great religious revival, the like of which it has not experienced for many years. Rev. E. P. Hammond, a noted revivalist, has been conducting the services for over three weeks, and as yet there are no signs of abatement in the great interest manifested from the first. The meetings are held both in the day time and evening, and are of a union character, all the Protestant denominations joining in the good work. According to the reports received there has been a great awakening of the people, not only in the city, but many from the surrounding country also flock in to hear the great revivalist. The city papers, with commendable zeal in so good a cause, have given full accounts of the proceedings, and from them we learn more particulars of the good work that is being accomplished. Hardened sinners who hardly ever entered a church before, and perhaps never uttered a prayer, have succumbed, and tearfully told their experience, and large numbers of all ages and both sexes have given evidence of their desire to turn from the evil of their ways and live Christian lives. The revival is the one absorbing topic of conversation in the city, which we trust will experience its good results for years to come.

CZAR Alexander of Russia is at last undergoing a terrible punishment for the indignities and oppression his people have been subjected to for long years. Another determined attempt on his life was made last week, but he was again miraculously preserved—for, at best, but a short time longer, when the persistent assassin will surely accomplish his end. This last attempt was made in the Czar's Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, a mine having been laid under the dining room, and when it was time for the Imperial family to go in to dinner the place was to be blown up with dynamite. The day and the hour for this dastardly scheme to be carried out arrived, the explosion promptly took place, completely demolishing that portion of the building, but by a fortunate series of circumstances the Czar and family neglected their dinner until past the time, and the explosion took place while they were on their way to the doomed room. Ten soldiers of the Royal Guard were killed and a large number wounded. The Czar, it is reported, is on the verge of insanity, and his early abdication of the throne is looked for. This is, we believe, the fifth attempt on his life, and it is evident if the same thing continues much longer he will lose it, or, at best, his reason. It is believed that had the attempts upon the Imperial family succeeded, St. Petersburg would have witnessed an uprising of the people which in the gravity of its results might have amounted to a revolution. In this case uneasy indeed must be the head that wears the crown.

PARLIAMENTS.

The Imperial Parliament is in session at London, the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa, and the Local Legislature at Toronto, and in a few days we shall have our County Council in session at Belleville. If, with our Township Councils, County Councils, Provincial Legislature, House of Commons, and Imperial Parliament, we are not a well governed country, it is difficult to say what would accomplish that end except it be to cut them down by two-thirds, and then elect men to *legislate*, not to *count* for so many electors. It is really getting unbearable, the extent to which this governing business is reaching. We are not desirous, neither are we in the humor of finding fault unnecessarily with things as they are if they would only remain so, and not get worse, but for fear of an extension of power in the wrong direction we do protest against an abuse of power that meets us on all hands. Just now it is evident that the House of Commons at Ottawa and the Legislature at Toronto are jealous of the rights claimed by each, and between the appointments of Q. C.'s, Judges, and payment of Judges, the boundaries of the Province, and the assumption of Provincial railroads, and the powers to grant charters with the difficulties of interpretating of the meaning of the term "trade and commerce," and assistance to opening up the country by canals, we shall soon have an issue raised that in its solution may show the necessity of doing away with Local Legislatures altogether. If they are a necessity they are an expensive one. What with the payments and mileage of members and salaries of Ministers, expenses of Lieut.-Governors with their $5,000 trips, and the little excursions around the country by members when it suits their fancy at the expense of the Province, and the class legislation that continually crops out, we are led to feel something like the frogs in the fable who would have a king, and when King Stork was sent and began eating them they cried out to be relieved. There is no doubt that there has been a good deal of legislation at Toronto that can be called in the best interests of the country, but it don't appear to be in the direction of law reform; yet this might be done at Ottawa if it were not for the old troubles of "Lower Canadian domination." We are free to admit we don't see our way out of the difficulty, but a remedy is needed. As to County Councils there can be a remedy there. Lessen the number of representatives. If necessary increase the voting power in money grants to the more thickly populated municipalities, and then limit by Act of Parliament the powers of Councils. To us it is absurd to give Councils the power to vote money to entertain public officials, give aid by grants of charity, or subscribe for Directories and municipal manuals at the expense of the people. We wish it understood we find no fault with what has been done. Aid to the suffering Irish, dinners to public officials, and Directories are all right so long as the people can give or not as suits themselves, and in the cases lately taking place in the Council, following precedents, we think it was right, but it is the principle of power we object to. Roads, bridges, equalization of assessment rolls, is what the municipal law originally contemplated, and we think they should be confined to that, and even that within certain restrictions. One-fourth of the number now elected would do just as well, and two sessions per year would be plenty. In fact even now there are some County Councils who scarcely meet oftener, and then only a couple of days, and confine themselves to what was intended to be legitimately their duties. It is the increased tendency to "spread themselves," in more cases than one is what we fear, and we trust before long to see not only a remedy applied to County Councils, but to the other grievances named.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 16.—About four miles from New Glasgow, Pictou county, there is a small settlement called Egypt, a cold, stony, barren place. Yesterday at that place, the wife of Adam Murray, himself a rather sickly specimen of a hardy Highland race, gave birth to five children, three girls and two boys, and at the latest accounts the children were all dead. Mrs. Murray is a healthy woman of thirty-seven years, who has had seven children. She had seventeen brothers and sisters. The event has caused a sensation in the country, and the future history of the family will be anxiously looked for. There is corn in in Egypt yet.

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL.

MOIRA, Feb. 8th, 1880.

Council met on the above date. Members all present.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The account of John Gordon, of Rawdon, for taking care of the late George Caldwell from October 22nd to February 1st, inst., for procuring coffin and furnishings, and burying the said George Caldwell, now deceased, amounting in all to $19.20, was on motion ordered to be paid.

Mr. Tammon moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that John B. Fox be one of the Assessors for 1880.—Carried.

Mr. Robinson moved, seconded by Mr. Morton, that Alex. Harvey, be one of the Assessors for 1880.—Carried.

A by-law confirming said appointment was prepared and passed.

The Auditors presented their report, which was received and read, and on motion laid over until next meeting of the Council.

A by-law was prepared and passed appointing the pathmasters, pound-keepers, and fence-viewers for the current year.

James Hockey, Henry Brigdon, and James Clase were formed into a road beat to work on the road allowance between the 1st and 2nd concessions, across lots 19 and 20, with Henry Brigden pathmaster.

Mrs. John G. Bird was allowed to perform her statute labor on the road leading from her residence to the main travelled road.

An order was given for $7.50 for the support of Thomas Nichol and wife.

An order was given for $5 towards the support of John Reed and wife, living in the 9th concession.

Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in March.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR.—Last evening I had the pleasure of attending the annual tea meeting in the "Beat," Methodist Church, Madoc township, and being requested to send to the REVIEW a report of the same, let me express my full sympathies with every social gathering of this kind. We were first served with an abundance of the very "Best" to be had, in the way of something to satisfy the hunger, or the cravings of the inner man. The music which was given was excellent; they have a regular organized choir here, which had come fully prepared to give the people a rare treat in this line. The ladies who composed the choir gave forth piece after piece, which swelled forth to the satisfaction of the audience. The speeches were excellent. The Rev. Mr. Martin of your village, Rev. Mr. Wilson of Bannockburn, and Mr. Macfarlane the pastor of the church, who all did their best to keep the assembly awake, which they succeeded to do in a good degree. The ladies were told that it was "Leap Year" and it was now their chance to launch, or make attempts to launch, upon the "stormy waves of Matrimony," and given a good deal of advice in this line, to the amusement of all. I must now conclude, Mr. Editor, with a wish that the ladies of this parish may, by the aid of these gatherings do something in this way. Being a stranger in these parts, I am very much myself in this way, and hope to see a change in this respect. The funds were to be applied towards the church organ, and $29.00 was realized which was enough to complete the payment on the same.

Eldorado, Feb'y 21st, 1880. B. B. B.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MONEY TO LOAN.
$700 OF PRIVATE MONEY to Loan on good freehold lands.
CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc, Feb. 26th, 1880. Solicitor. 154-4t

TEACHER WANTED!
FOR Union S. S. No. 8, Wellesley and Lake, male or female—one holding Third Class Certificate preferred—duties to commence on 1st April, next. Apply, stating salary, to
CHAS. McGREGOR, Trustee,
The Ridge P. O.
The Ridge, Feb. 23, 1880. 152-4t

Fire and Life Insurance.
LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.
CAPITAL, - - - *Two Millions Sterling.*
INVESTED FUNDS, - - - $17,000,000.
Risks accepted on Farm and Isolated Property only.
North British & Mercantile Co'y.
CAPITAL, - - - *Two Millions Pounds.*
The security of Standard English Companies, with the conveniences of a Canadian Office, is assured. Risks accepted at lowest rates.
FRED. W. O'FLYNN, Agent,
Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.
Madoc, Feb. 23rd, 1880. 152-3m

PUBLIC NOTICE.
The undersigned, having disposed of his Grocery and Liquor Business to Mr. D. W. Wright, would return thanks to his numerous friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past thirteen years, and would respectfully ask for a continuance of the same patronage to his successor in the business.

All parties indebted to me, either by Note or Book Account, are notified that the same must be settled within the next thirty days, either by Cash or Note, or costs will be made.
G. M. BROOKS.
Madoc, Feb. 25th, 1880.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.
TENDERS will be received at the undersigned up to Noon of MONDAY, the 23rd FEBRUARY, instant, for the immediate supply of the following Rolling Stock:—
4 First-class Cars,
2 Postal and Baggage Cars,
60 Box Cars,
60 Platform Cars.
Drawings and specifications may be seen, and other information obtained on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Pacific Railway, Ottawa, and at the Engineer's Office Intercolonial Railway, Moncton, N. B.
The Rolling Stock to be delivered on the Pembina Branch, Canadian Pacific Railway, on or before the 15th of MAY next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 7th February, 1880.
The time for receiving the above Tenders is extended one week, viz.: to MONDAY, 1st MARCH, and the time for delivery of a portion of Rolling Stock is extended to the 1st JUNE.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
19th Feb., 1880.

TO BE LET.
LOTS 56 and 57, east side Hastings Road, Township of Tudor; also Lot 58, west side (part of the Cameron Mining Lot) comprising 160 acres or upwards. About 40 acres cleared, the rest well wooded, with water accommodation. The above would be well suited to the wants of a grown up family. A lease can be given on very moderate terms.
Apply to CAPT. NORMAN,
or to Millbridge,
Chas. Gream, Esq., Madoc. 139

NOTICE.
E. B. FRALECK, Barrister, &c., having dissolved partnership with Hugh Blair, will continue his general practice in his present office, No. 17, Ridley's Building, opposite the Opera House, Belleville. Plenty of private funds to loan on first-class mortgage security, at low rates of interest and reasonable charges.
If borrowers desire it, Company money loaned at five and one quarter per cent. interest.
E. B. FRALECK.
Belleville, Jan'y 20th, 1880. 147-4t

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
TENDERS for a second 100 miles section WEST of RED RIVER will be received by the undersigned until noon on Monday, the 29th of March next.
The section will extend from the end of the 48th Contract—near the western boundary of Manitoba—to a point on the west side of the valley of Bird-tail Creek.
Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Office, in Ottawa and Winnipeg, on and after the 1st day of March next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF RILWAYS AND CANALS,
OTTAWA, 11th Feb., 1880.

Business Change!
The undersigned has purchased the entire
GROCERY AND LIQUOR BUSINESS
—OF—
MR. G. M. BROOKS,
and respectfully asks a continuance of the patronage so liberally accorded to that gentleman.
Farmers' produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods, and highest prices paid.
DAVID W. WRIGHT.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
BARRISTERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Chambers,—Graham Block, Belleville, Ont.
G. F. HENDERSON, Q.C. H. F. HENDERSON, Barrister, &c.
Money to Loan, &c. 151

NOTICE.
ALL parties are hereby forbidden trespassing on Lots numbers Two and Three, in the Second concession of the Township of Madoc, as the undersigned hold the above lots by deed and lease.
CHAS. J. PUSEY,
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, February 16th, 1880.

MISS M. A. CUMMINGS,
GRADUATE of St. Mary of the Lake Convent, Kingston, is prepared to receive Music Pupils in Madoc and immediate vicinity.
TERMS MODERATE.
All information required may be had by calling at the residence of Rev. Father Davis.

TIES! TIES!
I AM now prepared to make contracts for any quantity of HEMLOCK, TAMARAC, OAK, or ROCK ELM TIES, delivered along the B. & N. H. Railway.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Nov. 22nd, 1879. 127

FOR SALE!
LOT 11, in the 15th Concession, Township of Wollaston. Over 30 acres cleared. Good log barn, also logs hewed for a large barn. Well deep and free of stone. Good springs close to the barn. Terms easy. For particulars apply to
MRS. KATE ELLIOTT,
146. Tweed P. O., Ont.

NOTICE.
FOR SALE OR TO LEASE.
FOR a term of years, an undivided one-quarter interest in Lot 2, 2nd Concession, Madoc, 200 acres. On this lot there is an inexhaustible Bed of Magnetic Iron Ore, of excellent quality, and within easy distance of the Railway. Apply to the Proprietor,
GEO. E. HENDERSON,
Barrister,
Feb'y 11th, 1880. Belleville.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as storekeepers, boarding-house keepers, and pedlars, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Neither party to be held responsible for any contracts made by the other after this date.
JAMES SHAW,
JAS. R. SHAW,
Witness,
CHAS. CRAWFORD.
Wollaston, Jan. 28th, 1880. 151

NOTICE.
THE undersigned offer for sale the mineral right of lot 19, in the 6th con. of Madoc. This lot adjoins the famous Richardson Mine, and is believed to contain a vast deposit of gold and hematite iron ore.
—ALSO—
The mineral right in over 5,000 acres of land in Marmora, Madoc, and Elzivir, and the townships of Lake, Tudor, Grimsthorpe, and Hungerford. Apply to
HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
Barristers, Belleville.
Belleville, Feb. 15th, 1880. 151

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the Township of Madoc, will, at their next session, pass a By-law for the opening and establishing of a public road, running from McCoy's Schoolhouse to Elderado, as follows:—Commencing at the south-east corner of lot 19, in the 7th con.; then running between 18 and 19 in the 6th con. 98 rods; then taking a south-westerly course 60 rods; then bearing north-west until striking the line between lots 18 and 19; thence westerly along said line until it intersects the gravel road at Conlin's Hotel.
Said road is to be built on the best site 66 feet wide, not leaving the stakes on either side further that from one to forty feet, in order to make the road straight.
JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Mortgage Sale!
—OF—
FREEHOLD PROPERTY.
IN pursuance of a power of sale contained in a mortgage to the Vendor, (which will be produced at the time of sale,) there will be sold by Public Auction, on
Friday, 12th of March, 1880,
At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at
MOON'S HOTEL,
—IN THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
The following lands and premises, being a portion of lot No. 11, in the 7th concession of the Township of Madoc, more particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a stake planted on the concession line, on the west side of the concession road dividing the 7th and 8th concessions of the said Township, which stake is nearly opposite the road leading east to the Township of Elzivir, in the 8th concession of the Township of Madoc, thence north on the concession line 10 rods to a stake planted, thence west 16 rods to a stake, thence south 10 rods to a stake, thence east 16 rods to the place of beginning, containing one Acre, more or less.
Terms Cash. The Vendor reserves the right of one bidding, and will produce only such title deeds as he has in his possession.
For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of Peterson & Peterson, and to the Vendor, Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.
Dated at Madoc this 11th day of February, 1880.
PETERSON & PETERSON,
Vendor's Solicitors,
Madoc and Belleville.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
Tenders for Rolling Stock.
TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year of about the following, viz.:—
29 Locomotive Engines,
16 First-class Cars, (a proportion being sleepers,)
20 Second-class Cars, do
3 Express and Baggage Cars,
3 Postal and Smoking Cars,
240 Box Freight Cars,
100 Flat Cars,
2 Wing Ploughs,
2 Snow Ploughs,
2 Flangers,
40 Hand Cars.
THE WHEELS TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA, and delivered at the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.
Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next.
Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of THURSDAY, the 1st day of JULY next.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
Dept. Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 7th Feb., 1880.

Private Boarding House
PRIVATE BOARD and comfortable rooms can be obtained by applying to the undersigned, on Elgin Street, leading to the Model School.
MRS. J. HULIN.
Madoc, May 27th, 1879. 113

Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 19, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
A GOOD Frame House and Lot, situated on St. Lawrence street, nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Orrin Dunn, in the flourishing village of Madoc. The house is in good repair, and there is also on the premises a good stable and never-failing well of water. For particulars apply to
WILLIAM MULLETT,
140-3m Proprietor, Madoc.

Gold and Iron.
West half of Lot 26, 4th Con., Madoc.
THIS lot, upon which the Fraser Gold Mining Company's claim is situated, contains an unlimited amount of GOLD BEARING QUARTZ with several of the largest and best defined Quartz veins in the Township, upon which two or three SHAFTS have been sunk. It is also supposed to contain a splendid bed of RED HEMATITE IRON. Capitalists and miners are requested to examine the lot.
A. KEEFER,
Ottawa, 20th December, 1879. Department of Justice.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE OR TO LET,
Situated or corner of Church and Elgin sts., in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC.
ALSO
A Small Shop to Let,
Opposite Harper's Block.
WM. MOORE.

Lumber For Sale!
HAVING purchased all the manufactured Lumber at the Bannockburn Mills, I am now prepared to offer for sale 216,000 feet of all kinds of Dry Lumber at Low Prices.
I purpose bringing a large quantity of the above to Madoc Village, and storing it at the Planing Mill. I will be here every Saturday to attend to the wants of customers. During the rest of the week the proprietors of the Planing Mill have kindly consented to attend to the sale of it. From Monday to Friday I will be at Bannockburn to wait on customers there.
CHARLES FOX.
Madoc, Dec. 8th, 1879. 141-3m

MADOC BAKERY
James Latimer
BEGS to inform the inhabitants of Madoc and surrounding country that he has commenced business as
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER
and will do his utmost to supply his patrons with first-class
Bread & Graham Bread,
DELIVERED DAILY.
Furnishings for Socials and Tea Meetings got up on the shortest notice.
BUNS,
PASTRY, PIES
AND CHEWING CANDY
All of my own make.
Remember the Place—Corner of the Hastings Road.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.
MAY BE SAVED
BY PURCHASING
BOOTS,
SHOES,
GROCERIES,
—AND—
Fancy Holiday Gifts!
—AT—
REDUCED PRICES,
FROM
N. D. PETERS,
O'FLYNN BLOCK,
MADOC.

1879 and 1880.
FRESH
X'Mas Groceries
Gray & McGregor,
Victoria Block, Madoc,
HAVE RECEIVED
FRESH LAYER RAISINS,
VALENTIA RAISINS,
SULTANA RAISINS,
NEW CURRANTS,
NEW FIGS,
DRIED APPLES,
CITRON, ORANGE, LEMON PEEL,
VALENTIA ORANGES,
VALENTIA LEMONS,
CANNED PEACHES,
do PEARS,
do CORN,
do GREEN PEAS,
do LOBSTERS,
do SALMON,
do COOKED CORN BEEF
do LUNCH TONGUE,
ORANGE MARMALADE,
PRESERVED GINGER,
POTTED MEATS,
The Celebrated Diamond Brand Oysters
FINNAN HADDIES,
BLOATERS, CODFISH,
LABRADOR HERRINGS,
—ALSO—
A CHOICE STOCK OF
CONFECTIONERY.
Madoc, Dec. 17th, 1879.

Custom Tailoring.
Just received a choice assortment of the best quality of Scotch Tweeds, which will be made up to order in first-class style.
Sydmer Ross & Co.
Madoc, February 16th, 1880.

JUST RECEIVED,
150 PIECES GRAY COTTONS,
50 " STEAMLOOMS,
All of which we intend to sell at the old prices.
Now is the time to Secure Bargains.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA,
POST OFFICE BLOCK.
Madoc, Jan. 21st, 1880.

W. RIGHT'S
Grocery, Provision,
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,
(Established by the late Andrew Wright, in 1858.)
NOW CARRIED ON BY MRS. WRIGHT.
On the premises, in Wright's Block, Durham Street, Madoc,
WHO KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES, Confectionery, and BISCUITS.
(A SPECIALITY.)
FRUITS IN SEASON.
WINE, BRANDY, GIN, SPIRITS, ALES AND PORTERS,
of the best brands imported direct from the manufacturers.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
FLOUR AND FEED, &c., &c.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICE.
JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

FISH! FISH! FISH!
JUST RECEIVED,
WHITE FISH,
FRESH WATER HERRING,
SALT WATER HERRING.
Wholesale and Retail.
—ALSO—
CROCKERY
AND
GLASSWARE.
Sets, - $2.00 and $2.50.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Groceries & Provisions
constantly kept on hand.
The highest price paid for all kinds of Farm Produce.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, December 17th, 1879.

Holiday Goods!!
A full and complete stock of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND
FANCY GOODS,
Also a choice assortment of
Children's Toys,
and other articles suitable for the present
HOLIDAY SEASON,
will be found at
RAWE'S,
IN THE WILSON BLOCK.
Madoc, December 11th, 1879.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

HARNESS! HARNESS!

P. SINCLAIR

HAS REMOVED HIS HARNESS SHOP TO

DALE'S BLOCK!

LOTS FOR SALE!

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate.)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchaser to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to S. D. ROSS, Madoc,

Or to E. D. RUSSEL, Montreal.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT GEO. CHOWN'S,

Division Street, Reed's Block,

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetroughs, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity!

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?

To build a new House or Barn?

To make improvements by fencing or clearing?

Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company,

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,

MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

BUSINESS NOTICE!

The Boot and Shoe business formerly carried on by

MR. LOUIS WEISS, SEN.,

will be in the future conducted by his son,

E. L. WEISS,

with whom all outstanding accounts must be settled

Within Sixty Days,

and all business transacted in the future.

Boots and Shoes

MADE OF

FIRST-CLASS STOCK,

and a fit guaranteed.

THE READY PAY SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to in the future.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 30th, 1879. 122

PORK and BACON

200 Bbls. of Pork

Heavy New Canadian Mess,

—AND—

10,000 lbs. Long Clear Bacon,

FOR SALE BY

W. R. McRAE,

116-6m BELLEVILLE.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
O. RUPERT, Sec'y, Madoc P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge.

NUGENTSVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUSTER, Sec'y, Thomas P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
HENRY BENTLEY, Sec'y, York River P.O.

DOWNEY'S L. O. LODGE, No. 425,
Held on the first Tuesday in each month.
FRANK H. GAUEN, Sec'y, Ivanhoe P. O.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
W. J. WIGGINS, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 521.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
R. S. ALLEN, Secretary, Cooper P. O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1153.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KERNS, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. SOLMES, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
M. BRISTOL, Co. Master, Madoc P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139. O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, March 4th,** at 7.30 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

FRED. B. TABEE, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, March 1st,

At 8 o'clock.

J. MOUNCEY, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Masonic Hall,

On Tuesday, Feb. 24th,

at the hour of 7:30 p. m. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAMES O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

B. & N. H. RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, November 3rd, trains will run as follows:

Going South—Train leaves *Madoc* at 8 a.m., arriving in Belleville at 10.

Going North—Leaves Belleville at 3 p. m., arriving at *Madoc* at 5.05

Belleville time.

R. LUTTRELL,
General Superintendent.

Mr. Evans has received a nice lot of Autograph and Photograph Albums from 20 cents upwards.

Village Council.

The regular meeting of the Village Council will be held on Monday evening next, 1st prox.

Railway Ties.

We are informed that between five and six thousand railway ties have been shipped from this neighborhood during the past four weeks. Ever since the opening of the railway, there has been a large business done in this line.

A Generous Donation.

We learn that Rev. Father Davis' congregation at Hungerford, on Sunday last, subscribed the sum of $100 towards the relief of the distress in Ireland. Actions like this show where the real sympathy for the starving multitudes is.

The County Jail.

According to the *Ontario*, there are at the present time confined in the County Jail at Belleville 19 prisoners, 14 of whom are males, and 5 females. Among these are three lunatics awaiting removal to the asylum, two men and one woman.

Post Office Change.

The vacancy in the Madoc post office, consequent on the retirement of B. S. Jenkins, will be filled by Arnold Sine, of the Montreal Telegraph Office, on and after Monday next. We understand J. James, of Bridgewater, takes the latter position.

Insurance.

As will be seen by card in our advertising columns, Mr. Fred. W. O'Flynn has secured the agency for two standard British Insurance Companies, hitherto held by Mr. B. S. Jenkins. Office in Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn. For particulars see adv.

Butter.

A great scarcity of butter has prevailed here for some weeks past, there not being enough brought into the village to supply the local demand. The price now offered is 20cts. per pound. We are informed that one shop has been retailing tub butter out at 25cts. for some time past.

Another Petition.

While in Toronto on the Railway deputation, a few weeks ago, Mr. P. Vankleek presented a petition to the government from ratepayers in Wellesley and Lake, for a grant of $1000 to open up the road from Murphy's Corners, between Wellesley and Lake, to intersect the Wellington Road between the Counties of Peterborough and Hastings, and has good hopes of obtaining the same.

Model School Entertainment.

Owing to the short notice given, the entertainment on Tuesday evening last, was not as well attended as, no doubt, it would otherwise have been. The affair passed off very pleasantly, however, the programme being well received and giving general satisfaction. A. F. Wood Esq., had the meeting in charge, and presided in his usual happy and pleasing manner. Readings were given by Messrs. Kirk, Peterson, E. D. O'Flynn, and Dr. Dafoe, and recitations by Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, and Miss Jennie Sinclair, the latter in character as the "Widow Green," whose minerve were excellently portrayed. The Misses Taber sang with their usual power and sweetness, and the hearty applause which greeted them was well deserved. A duet by Mrs. F. E. and Miss Seymour was well received, as was also a song by Miss Ketcheson, who, by the way, bids fair to become one of the leading vocalists in this neighborhood. The music was of course, first class, the names of Mr. and Mrs. Weiss being sufficient guarantee for that; Mr. Charles Wellington assisting on the cornet. The next entertainment will be held a week from to-morrow evening.

More Gold.

A few days ago a large blast for iron was made on the farm of Dr. Loomis, in this place, and since then one of the richest specimens of free gold we have ever seen, was found among the rocks. The Dr. is now undecided as to whether he will work the mine for gold or iron.

Bazaar and Oyster Supper.

The Ladies' Aid Society in connection with the Methodist Church of Canada, in this village, are making arrangements to hold a grand Bazaar and Oyster Supper in the Masonic Hall, on Thursday, March 11th, prox. Both affairs, we believe, will be got up on an extensive scale, and no doubt will be successful in every way. Full particulars next week.

The Gatling Mine.

The greatest activity exists at the Gatling gold mines at the present time, and a number of good miners have been advertised for. It is evident the managers intend to push matters, as new machinery and fixtures of the best patterns have been put in, and everything fixed up for extensive operations. We trust the most sanguine anticipations in regard to this mine may be fully realized.

Strange Coins.

Mr. Albert Moon, of this village has now in his possession a number of very strange and ancient looking coins, which he claims to have discovered buried about fourteen feet below the surface in Coe, Mitchell, & Co.'s hematite mine last week. Various opinions are expressed as to the genuineness of the "find," some believing it is another case of "salting," while others give it as their idea that the coins were buried there by Indians, who had probably been digging down after the red paint. Mr. Moon says he has been offered $100 for the coins already.

Fraternal Visit.

On Monday evening the members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows, to the number of about twenty-five, made a visit to their brethren of Mizpah Lodge, Belleville, by special train, and, as they had anticipated, received a genuine fraternal welcome. After spending a couple of hours in their magnificent Hall, an adjournment was made to the Dufoe House, where the visitors were entertained to a supper, prepared in a style which, it is enough to say, did credit to that house. Among those who sat around the table, were Brothers Henderson, proprietor of the "Dafoe," Garret, Sutherland, Dawson, of the *Ontario*, Mills, Burdett, Palmer, and other prominent members of the order in the city. A most enjoyable evening was spent, and the handsome manner in which they were entertained will long be remembered by the members of Madoc Lodge.

Presbyterian Tea-meeting.

The tea-meeting in St. Peter's (Presbyterian) Church last night was a decided success—notwithstanding the inclement weather—both in numbers and entertainment. The building was full—extra seats having to be provided—and interesting addresses were delivered by E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., and Revs. Fotheringham, of Norwood, Macfarlane and Martin, of Madoc, and Miller, of Wellaston. A. F. Wood, Esq., occupied the chair. The music by the choir was excellent, the large organ giving very material aid. At the close of the addresses a beautiful cake was presented to Mrs. Wishart by the chairman on behalf of the ladies of the committee. From the appearance it was a cake worth giving and receiving. We have not yet learned the proceeds, but they must be large, as we are informed there was a large number of tickets sold more than were present. We congratulate our Presbyterian friends on their success under such unfavorable circumstances, and the speakers and congregation all seemed to gather a happy inspiration, as people always do, from the marked success under difficulties. To-day at 12 o'clock there is a tea-meeting for the children, and in the evening at 7.30 o'clock Rev. Mr. Fotheringham holds a Sabbath School Institute, or something similar. All are invited to attend and take part in the proceedings. Admission free.

Address and Presentation.

Most of our village readers are probably aware that Mr. B. S. Jenkins who has occupied the position of Assistant Postmaster for the past year and a half, will retire on the 1st of March next, having determined to brush the dust of Madoc off his feet and seek his fortune in the great north-west, Manitoba. There are few, we are confident, who have business in the post office but will regret to miss his pleasant face behind the wicket in the future, as his attentive, courteous, and obliging manner to all whom his public position threw him in contact with, —very essential qualities for a public official, and which he possessed in a marked degree, —made him a general favorite. In him his successor has a good example to emulate, and if he fills the position with the same credit to himself and satisfaction to the public, he will deserve to be congratulated. The following address, accompanied by a purse of money, was presented to Mr. Jenkins on Tuesday evening by a few of his friends, as a mark of their appreciation, and we have only to add that we wish him every imaginable kind of success in his new home:

To Mr. B. S. Jenkins.

DEAR SIR,—Having learned with regret that you have decided to seek your fortune in the Far West, and that you are soon to go thither, we your ardent friends and admirers, would take this opportunity of expressing the very high esteem in which you are held in this community as a citizen, as an exemplary young man, and as a Christian, and our assurance that you carry with you our best wishes for your welfare and happiness. We would also solicit your acceptance of this purse as a token of regard intended to mark our sense of your sterling worth as a resident amongst us. We beg that you will receive this token of our friendship as a just tribute and as an evidence of our sincere and disinterested regard. In whatever pursuits you may hereafter engage and wherever your lot may be cast we most heartily wish you abundant success, well knowing that you will deserve it. That your journey to your new home may be a pleasant and safe one, that your most sanguine expectations for going thither may be fully realized, and that you may ever glide smoothly and serenely over life's sea is the sincere wish of each of us.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,	E. L. WEISS, Jr.,
REV. D. WISHART,	A. F. WOOD,
M. WILSON,	F. E. SEYMOUR,
A. SINE,	CHAS. A. ROSS,
B. C. CLARKE,	J. R. ORR,
J. WHYTOCK,	MRS. WRIGHT,
O. A. ROBERTS,	D. MONROE,
E. D. O'FLYNN,	F. W. O'FLYNN,

Mr. Jenkins acknowledges the above as follows:

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—I desire to express through your journal my heartfelt thanks to the friends who so liberally contributed to the testimonial, accompanied by so flattering an address, presented to me on the eve of my departure for the North-west. I have so often been deficient in the observance of that courtesy, which is so essential a quality in every servant of the public, that I feel myself to be unworthy of such a tangible expression of their confidence and esteem. I can only say that in my future career I shall endeavor to be an honor to my friends and to Madoc.

Kind friends, this expression will be a souvenir lasting pleasure to me and the subject of pleasant contemplation in that Great Lone Land for which I am bound.

I have the honor to be, sir,
Your obedient servant,
B. STOCKTON JENKINS.

Madoc, Feb. 24th, 1880.

Death of a Belleville M. D.

Dr. Higginbotham, of Belleville, died at his residence in that city on Sunday evening last, after an illness of only a few days. The deceased gentleman practiced his profession in Bridgewater for about sixteen years, having removed from there to Belleville in 1876.

Oyster Supper

We neglected to notice last week, that the popular landlord of the Madoc House, gave a supper to Capt. Mitchell on his departure from this place for a few weeks. The spread was an excellent one, and full justice was done to it by a large number of invited friends. A very pleasant evening was spent by those present.

Tea Meeting.

A tea meeting in connection with the M. E. Church, will be held in Burris' schoolhouse, Madoc, on Friday (to-morrow) evening, at 7 o'clock, p. m. Rev. A. Campbell, P. E., and E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., are announced to deliver addresses, besides other speakers. Admission 25 cents, children under 14, half price. A pleasant time is expected.

Fire Near Tweed.

The *Intelligencer* says a fire occurred near Tweed on Saturday night last on the property lately purchased by Mr. Robert Safers. The house and barn were completely destroyed, but said to be insured. The fire was supposed to be caused by an incendiary, as no one is living near and no fire could be on the premises, which are what is known as the "Barry" farm.

Post Office Statistics.

In addition to the statistics given in our last issue, a statement in regard to the business done in offices in this riding, and most important ones in the South riding, during the year ending 30th June, 1879, will be interesting to our readers. Belleville issued 1,557 money orders, amounting to $24,022.99; and paid on money orders $22,956.32. Madoc issued 565 orders, amounting to $9,579.10; paid on orders $1,904.22. Stirling issued 298, amounting to $7,583.54; paid $818.95. Trenton issued 337, amounting to $8,230.87; paid $4,453.51. Tweed issued 229, amounting to $3,997.19; paid $464.36. Bridgewater issued 158, amounting to $1,764.78; paid $689.74. Marmora issued 84, amounting to $1,687.82; paid $412.34. Mill Point issued 131, amounting to $2,739.68; paid $1,035.52. The Revenue and salary is given as follows:—

Post Office.	*Revenue.*	*Salary.*
Belleville	$11,183 80	$3,170 00
Madoc	1,214 84	278 00
Marmora	427 39	134 00
Mill Point	1,253 85	244 00
Stirling	856 65	298 00
Trenton	2,066 92	672 00
Thanet	20 76	14 00
Maynooth	106 30	20 00
Millbridge	71 20	24 00
Tweed	290 38	132 00
Umfraville	21 23	10 00
Queensboro	114 87	34 00
Bridgewater	221 92	132 00
Eldorado	16 31	12 00
Bannockburn	51 39	14 00
St. Ola	26 90	10 00
Ivanhoe	65 29	30 00
Cooper	20 48	12 00
York River	94 56	26 00
L'Amable	57 37	16 00
Bronson	24 33	10 00
Rimington	23 77	10 00
Glanmire	10 63	10 00
West Huntingdon	60 77	22 00
Springbrook	75 36	16 00
Montcalm Valley	17 00	10 00
Hermon	28 00	10 00
Hylda, from 1st Feb.	0 00	1 66
Holloway	73 18	44 00
Blairton	103 57	80 00
Malone	17 46	10 00
Moira	50 37	24 00
Greenview	14 93	10 00
Boulter	47 79	22 00

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Your Correspondent, who professes to be one who "thinks he knows," reminds me of the old saying that "Ignorance and Conceit" (with some people) "answers in place of knowledge." If your correspondent *knows* the facts as to the need of a Constable—who should be on hand at all times to repress and prevent vice in the village—then his "Conceit" amounts to dishonesty, for though he may be willing to submit to the intolerance of vice, he has no right to seek to force others to. If, on the other hand, his "ignorance" of the facts is the grounds of his statements he is to be pitied, for the most ordinary observer in the village knows that more efficient means to maintain law and order is required. It is common report among strangers that the village of Madoc is noted for its drunkenness and profanity. I am not inclined, however, to give the writer credit for anything more than pennurious ness. If I mistake not the writer of the article was always troubled with it.—"Ratepayer's" letter has had so much effect at any rate to ruffle his feathers, and we can only trust to the good sense of the Council to meet the wants of the Community.

ANOTHER RATEPAYER.

Madoc, Feby. 24th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I notice that my letter of February 12th has called forth an intended rebuff from Mr. Poole, of Madoc. He points out the fact that I was not at the meetings as if that were a denial of my statements. Now there are many things which Mr. Poole must receive as true, which he has not been an eye witness to; and unless he is prepared to reject the testimony of many of the most respectable and trustworthy people of this place, amongst whom are some of the families which adhere to his own church, he must not deny that my letter gave a fair account of the meeting. I defy Mr. Poole to successfully show to the readers of the REVIEW that I exhibited any "spiteful malice towards the Anglican Communion." There is a vast difference between spite and indignation. I certainly expressed my indignation, and justly. But let it be clearly understood it was not the Anglican Communion as a whole with which I expressed my dissatisfaction, but with such ministers of it as those who in this place endeavored to educate their laity to despise those outside their communion. Mr. Poole says such letters as mine engender strife and ill-will, to which I beg to reply that it is not such letters, but that which gave rise to such letters, viz.: expressions falling from the lips of such men as Mr. Poole and his colleagues, which are designed to teach mere churchism and sectarian bigotry rather than the Christian religion. How evident it is every day that "it makes a wide difference whom one is grieved." Mr. Poole seems to claim as his right the privilege of posing and wounding the feelings of others who may not be of the same creed as himself, but it is owing to the lack of Christian charity if anything is said in defence. He must not suppose that we will tamely submit to everything he says, or allow it to go unchallenged because he declares it is the unadulterated truth. Mr. Poole fairly acknowledges that his favorite doctrine is unpalatable to many, and we might add unpalatable because of the dead force which it has derived from the vessels in which it has been kept, for if Anglican Clergymen can at all trace it from Christ and his Apostles they must follow it through some dark alleys where the Christian Religion was not found, and even there they will find those who deny them the morsel as their own, as they deny us. I have no doubt, Mr. Editor, to keep up any sparring with Mr. Poole, but I simply want to show myself acquitted before your readers in the course which I have pursued. I would much rather be able to converse with Mr. Poole as a co-worker in the vineyard of the Lord, that we might provoke each other, not to indignation, but to more zeal in the same great cause, feeling that we have the same common object in view—the bringing of perishing humanity to Christ, and that

"To all our business here below
To my behold the Lamb,"

Yours sincerely,

T. B. W.

Millbridge, Feb. 24th, 1880.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—There has been considerable Christian charity displayed by one denomination towards another by letter in one of your last issues. Perhaps the writer had a cause, but, from personal experience, I must say so far as the spirit of antagonism goes, it is shown as much by one party as the other.

But I cannot help bringing into notice the visit of two self-styled, and one, perhaps, well recognized, preachers to the Hastings Road. Travellers cannot fail to have seen the chalk inscriptions along the highway. This in itself is a harmless amusement, but what I would say a few words upon is the precepts of these individuals and the ignorant manner in which they force themselves upon strangers. One of them, for instance, told several that the only way to obtain a desired object in this life was by prayer alone; everything could be accomplished by prayer. If you want a new church, pray for it. Now what "trash" to preach to a sane man in these practical times. Man knows that to improve his condition here he must be up and doing, and work by "observation, experience and reflection," and it is in his every day life and actions that his religion will score most. These men come back into the country and imagine that anything in the shape of religion will "go down," but their main object is the "dollars and cents." When contracting, peddling, and every other business fails, there are certain men that take refuge under the cloak of religion, and these men seek out the ignorant to practice upon and live by. If these men think that people upon the Hastings Road do not know enough to *see* into their "trade" they are mistaken, and had better find out fresh fields, and to let them know is the object of a

SETTLER.

Hastings Road, Feb. 22rd, 1880.

MARRIED.

NELSON—NICKLE.—On the 25th inst., by the Rev. James Macfarlane, at the Methodist Parsonage, Mr. Robert Nelson, to Miss Jane Nickle, both of the township of Madoc.

GRAIN, GRAIN!

MR. A. F. WOOD

WOULD take this means of announcing to the farmers in this vicinity, that as soon as he can get the Storehouse, which he has secured from Mr. Thos. Cross, fitted up, he will be in the market as a buyer of all kinds of grain, for which, as heretofore, he will be prepared to pay the highest prices.

December 23rd, 1879.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned has dissolved partnership with E. B. Fralerck, and is continuing his general practice in No. 2, Ashley Block, over Bank of Commerce, opposite Anglo-American Hotel, Belleville. Any quantity of private money to loan on reasonable terms and in sums to suit borrowers. Straight loans only. He represents no Building Society or other Loan Company at 5½ or 6½ per cent., as advertised by others. It is too cheap to be good.

HUGH BLAIR,
Attorney-at-Law,
Solicitor in Chancery,
Notary Public, &c.

Belleville, Jan. 28th, 1880. 148

Terrible Explosion

AT MADOC.

500 KEGS OF POWDER

On hand, to meet all demands made for Mining, Exploring and Blasting.

Also, Fuse and Duslin, to be had at lowest prices possible.

Apply to THOS. CROSS, Madoc.

H. S. McMINN, Agent,
Hamilton Powder Co.

NEW BAKERY!

THE subscriber begs to inform the citizens of this village and surrounding country, that he has again commenced business as

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER

IN THE

Old Stand on Elgin St.

Having secured the services of a

FIRST-CLASS WORKMAN!

I am prepared to guarantee a

Good Quality of Bread, Pastry,

or anything in that line, at the very lowest Cash prices.

Livery Stable!

I am also continuing my Livery business, and will furnish on short notice

First-Class Horses and Comfortable Rigs,

on very reasonable terms.

Residence and Stables on Elgin Street.

JOSEPH SHALTRY,
Proprietor.

Madoc, February 11th, 1880.

MADOC

Flour & Feed Store

I BEG to announce to the citizens of Madoc and the public generally, that I have opened out in the

VICTORIA BLOCK

a first-class Grocery, Flour and Feed Store, and am now fully prepared to attend to the wants of customers.

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,
CORNMEAL,
OATMEAL,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
BRAN, SHORTS,
AND
CRACKED FEED

of every description, kept constantly on hand.

PRIME MESS PORK,

By the barrel or pound.

GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Teas, Sugars, Raisins, Currants,

SPICES, TOBACCOS, &c., &c.

Highest Cash Price Paid

FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

All goods purchased from me will be delivered free to any part of the village.

TERMS - CASH.

ROBERT ROLLINS.

Madoc, December 16th, 1879.

Boots!! Boots!!

TO THE PUBLIC:

THE undersigned wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has lately opened a Boot and Shoe Shop in the Village of Madoc, and is prepared to execute all orders in the above line in a first-class manner and at low rates. Particular attention given to repairing and all kinds of custom work. Give me a call.

M. RAE.

Shop—Directly opposite Bristol's Carriage Works. 141

IRON.

FOR SALE AT

Wilson's Drug Store,

A FIRST-CLASS LOT OF

MILLER'S

IRON-BOUND BOOKS,

—AT—

PUBLISHERS' PRICES.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

U CAN GET

BETTER

MORE OF IT,

For Less Money

—AT—

M. MAYBEE'S,

than at any shop in the County.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

UNDERTAKING

ALL SIZES OF

Coffins & Caskets

KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Robes, Shrouds,

AND

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, April 22nd, 1879.

MADOC PLANING MILL.

The undersigned having removed their Planing Mills from Bridgewater to the Village of Madoc, and fitted up a

Planing Mill, Door, Sash and Blind Factory,

are now prepared to do all work in our line with promptness and despatch.

CUSTOM PLANING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

KERRS & WALTON.

Madoc, June 29th, 1879.

CUTTERS, CUTTERS, CUTTERS.

LOTS OF CUTTERS FOR SALE AT

BRISTOL'S.

First-Class Timber, and Well Ironed, With Steel Shoes.

SOME AS LOW IN PRICE AS $25.

—ALSO—

FIRST-CLASS SLEIGHS FOR SALE CHEAP.

Madoc, January 1st, 1880.

NEW GOOD,

at Low Pric e

AT

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading benefactors of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet gentlemanly on

The Liver, Stomach, Kidneys,

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as soon as taken, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

CALL FOR THE GREAT

SIERRA NEVADA SMOKING!

At C. G. Wilson's Drug Store, one of the most delicious aromas ever smoked. Cures colds, catarrh, asthma, and all bronchial complaints. Singers and speakers use it constantly. M. L. SMITH, Adams, Ont.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker

AND

Jeweler,

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, and

JEWELRY,

ALWAYS ON HAND,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

$20,000 TO LOAN.

AT THE LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST. Apply to

GEO. A. SKINNER,
Solicitor, &c., Stirling.

140

ST. CATHARINES NURSERIES.

A full assortment of splendid

FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

ORDERS BY MAIL receive careful and prompt attention.

AGENTS WANTED!

To take Orders in every part of the country. PAY LIBERAL.

DEALERS!

Should call and see the Stock—it is unsurpassed. Prices as low as in the States, thereby saving the duty of twenty per cent.

Address,

D. W. BEADLE,

148-6m St Catharines

CLEOPATRA.

WILLIAM W. STORY.

Here, Charmian, take my bracelets;
They bar with a purple stain
My arms; turn over my pillows,
They are hot where I have lain;
Open the lattice wider,
A gauze o'er my bosom throw,
And let me inhale the odors
That over the garden blow.

I dreamed I was with my Antony,
And in his arms I lay;
Ah me! the vision has vanished,
The music has died away.
The flame and the perfume have perished,
As this spiced aromatic pastille
That wound the blue smoke of its odor
Is now but an ashy hill.

Scatter upon me rose leaves,
They cool me after my sleep,
And with sandal odors fan me
Till into my veins they creep;
Reach down the lute and play me
A melancholy tune,
To rhyme with the dream that has vanished
And the slumbering afternoon.

There, drowsing in golden sunlight,
Loiters the slow, smooth Nile
Through slender papyri, that cover
The wary crocodile.
The lotus lolls on the water
And opens its heart of gold,
And over its broad leaf pavement
Never a ripple is rolled.
The twilight breeze is too lazy
Those feathery palms to wave,
And yon little cloud is as motionless
As a stone above a grave.

Ah me! this lifeless nature
Oppresses my heart and brain!
Oh for a storm and thunder,
For lightning and wild, fierce rain!
Fling down that lute—I hate it!
Take rather his buckler and sword,
And crash them and clash them together
Till this sleeping world is stirred.

Hark! to my Indian beauty—
My cockatoo, creamy white,
With roses under his feathers—
That flashes across the light.
Look! listen! as backwards and forward
To his hoop of gold he clings,
How he trembles with crest uplifted
And shrieks as he madly swings!
Oh, cockatoo, shriek for Antony!
Cry "Come, my love, come home!"
Shriek "Antony! Antony! Antony!"
Till he hears you even in Rome.

There—leave me, and take from my chamber
That stupid little gazelle,
With its bright, black eyes so meaningless,
And its silly, tinkling bell!
Take him—my nerves he vexes—
The thing without blood or brain,
Or, by the body of Isis,
I'll snap his neck in twain!

Leave me to gaze at the landscape
Mistily stretching away,
Where the afternoon's opaline tremors
O'er the mountain's quivering play;
Till the fiercer splendor of sunset
Pours from the west its fire,
And, melted as in a crucible,
Their earthly forms expire;
And the bald, blear skull of the desert
With glowing mountains is crowned,
That, burning like molten jewels,
Circle its temples round.

I will lie and dream of the past time,
Æons of thought away,
And through the jungle of memory
Loosen my fancy to play;
When a smooth and velvety black,
Supple and cushion footed,
I wandered where never the track
Of a human creature had rustled
The silence of mighty woods,
And, fierce in a tyrannous freedom,
I knew but the law of my moods.
The elephant, trumpeting, started
When he heard my footstep near,
And the spotted giraffes fled wildly
In a yellow cloud of fear.
I sucked in the noontide splendor,
Quivering along the glade,
Or, yawning, panting and dreaming,
Basked in the tamarind shade,
Till I heard my wild mate roaring,
As the shadows of night came on,
To brood in the trees' thick branches,
And the shadow of sleep was gone;
Then I roused and roared in answer,
And unsheathed from my cushioned feet
My curving claws, and stretched me,
And wandered my mate to greet.
We toyed in the amber moonlight,
Upon the warm, flat sand,
And struck at each other our massive arms—
How powerful he was, and grand!
His yellow eyes flashed fiercely
As he crouched and gazed at me,
And his quivering tail like a serpent
Twitched, curving nervously.
Then like a storm he seized me,
With a wild, triumphant cry,
And we met as two clouds in heaven
When the thunders before them fly.
We grappled and struggled together,
For his love, like his rage, was rude;
And his teeth in the swelling folds of my neck
At times, in our play, drew blood.

Often another suitor—
For I was flexile and fair—
Fought for me in the moonlight
While I lay crouching there,
Till his blood was drained by the desert;
And, ruffled with triumph and power,
He licked me and lay beside me
To breathe him a vast half hour.
Then down to the fountain we loitered,
Where the antelopes came to drink;
Like a bolt we sprang upon them
Ere they had time to shrink.
We drank their blood and crushed them,
And tore them limb from limb,
And the hungriest lion doubted
Ere he disputed with him.

That was a life to live for!
Not this weak human life,
With its frivolous, bloodless passions,
Its poor and petty strife!
Come to my arms, my love,
The shadows of twilight grow
And the tiger's ancient fierceness
In my veins begins to flow.
Come, not cringing, to see me!
Take me with triumph and power
As a warrior storms a fortress!
I will not shrink or cower.
Come as you came in the desert
Ere we were women and men,
When the tiger passions were in us,
And love as you loved me then!

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

VAUTREAU THE VAMPIRE.

(From Temple Bar.)

The person distinguished by this pleasant sobriquet was a picture and bric-a-brac dealer, whose dark, dusty, over-crowded little shop in the Rue de Provence, was well known, some fifteen years ago, to every artist and dilettante in Paris.

At the back was an office, still dingier than the shop, where at any time between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m. the proprietor might be dimly discerned seated at a high desk, immersed in figures. He was a bachelor, on the wrong side of sixty; small and spare and dry in person, imperturbable, in manner, with a grating voice and a sarcastic smile.

Modest as was his establishment, his business was on a very extensive scale, and was not confined to the buying and selling of pictures.

He styled himself "Homme d' Affaires," an elastic title which covers other callings besides an agent's. For instance, it may mean a usurer; not that we assert M. Vautreau to have been an usurer, any more than the father of the Bourgeois Gentilhomme was a "shop-keeper," but having a good deal of money, and being of an obliging disposition, he lent it to his friends, and in return for the accommodation consented to receive interest which ranged from fifty per cent upwards. His clients were for the most part brethren of the brush, though there were not a few men of letters, rising doctors, and barristers among them. Talent was his security. He prided himself on discovering at once whether a young man had *de l'avenir*, and his penetration was so seldom at fault that to "be one of Vautreau's men" was a recommendation.

It is true that his enemies—those malicious persons who had nick-named him the "Vampire"—asserted that Vautreau's men generally came to grief in the long run, and that more than one promising young artist who had mortgaged to him time, talent and prospects h—ended miserably, bankrupt in all. But such slanders M. Vautreau could afford to disregard. Whoever failed, he flourished; "adding to golden numbers," growing every year more prosperous, envied, and dreaded.

His shop, as has been said, was in the Rue de Provence, but the apartment which he had occupied for more than twenty years was on the Left Bank, in the Rue St. Jacques, that "long, unlovely street" which leads from the Quartier des Ecoles to the Observatoire.

Here, and here alone, the money-lender was known by his real name, which was Jules Renault. He had assumed the other as a *nom de guerre* when first he began business. His unsociable habits, and the mystery attaching to his occupation, made him suspected by his fellow-lodgers of belonging to the secret police, an idea which he rather encouraged, as it saved him the trouble of making acquaintances. Not half a dozen persons in Paris were aware that the wealthy money-lender of the Quartier d'Antin and the mysterious lodger in the Rue St. Jacques were one and the same individual.

One foggy November evening in the year 1865, he returned to his rooms, after a week's absence from town on business.

Old Francoise, his *menagere*, was on her knees before the stove, blowing a sulky fire, which had filled the room with smoke, in spite of open door and window.

"Que diable! Do you want to smother me?" her master exclaimed, pausing on the threshold.

She grunted something inaudible as she gave the smouldering fire a spiteful poke. He shrugged his shoulders and entered, glancing round with a slight shiver. Cheerless enough the room looked in the light of a flickering lamp, with its faded furniture, uncarpeted floor, and bare, white panelled walls. Very cheerless; and he was cold and tired, and the smoke and the fog together made his eyes smart, and sent him into a paroxysm of coughing.

"Any letters or papers?" he asked when he could speak, taking off his gloves. The question was merely *pro forma*; for correspondence but the tax-collector's ever [illegible] him in the Rue St. Jacques.

"[illegible], by-the-by, there is a letter; it came nearly a week ago—voila."

She nodded towards the chimney-piece.

He raised his brows in surprise, and examined the missive curiously before opening it. His face darkened suddenly with a frown as unpromising as it was heavy.

"Fontainebleau, eh! another 'last appeal,' after an interval of three years. Well, it can follow its predecessors," and he was about to consign it to the fire, unread, when his eye was caught by the address.

"A woman's handwriting *tiens!* that is something new. Can it be—"

He hesitated a moment, then sat down at the table, drew the lamp towards him, and opened the letter.

"Dear Uncle Jules," it began.

He started, and glanced at the signature—"Edmee Lafeuillade." "*Bon Dieu*—then Louise left a daughter and I never knew it! It is true I always burnt her husband's letters unread." He turned back to the beginning:

"Dear Uncle Jules:—You will be surprised to receive a letter from your unknown niece, but though I am a stranger to you, I cannot feel that you are one to me; dear mother used so often to speak of you, and of the days long ago, when you and she lived together. I know what a *grief your* estrangement was to her——"

"The estrangement was of her own making," interpolated the reader; "she cut herself adrift from me when she married Victor Lafeuillade, a *vaurien* without a *sou* in his pocket, or an idea in his head, who fancied himself an embryo Raphael—ah, bah!"

"Since my father's death" (so he is dead? *tiens tiens!*") "I have been pupil-teacher at Madame Vernier's, but now that she has given up her school I must find another home. I have not, that I know of, a relative in the world but yourself. May I come to you?" ("*Par Exemple!*") "I shall not be a burden to you, for though I do not inherit my poor father's genius" ("save the mark!") "I think I paint well enough to earn my own living. Even if I cannot sell my pictures I can always teach. I am compelled to leave here on Tuesday, and if I do not hear from you to the contrary, I shall venture to take for granted your permission." ("Tuesday? *Diable!* that is to-day; if I had only known—") "Dear uncle, please let me come to you! I am so lonely, and the world is so wide and so cold. Your affectionate niece, EDMEE LAFEUILLADE."

For some minutes he sat with the letter in his hand, rubbing his chin and staring absently at the last lines. Then, slightly shaking his head as if in answer to his thoughts, he methodically refolded and restored it to the envelope.

"Out of the question. However, she can stay for a day or two till I can make other arrangements. Francoise," he continued aloud, "you must prepare a bedroom for my niece, do you hear? It is likely that she will arrive this morning."

If he had announced that he expected a white elephant she could not have looked more astonished.

"What? your niece? Didn't know you had one."

"I didn't know myself till a few moments ago. Her father is dead, it seems, and has left his child a beggar—but that was to be expected of the man."

"And what are you going to do with the girl?" the old woman inquired sourly, glancing at him over her shoulder. "Keep her here in idleness while you are scraping together money for her to squander when you're dead? Folly!"

"A folly your master is not likely to commit, *ma mie*. My niece will find—hark, what was that?" he broke off.

It was a knock, or rather a modest tap at the outer door, and it had been twice repeated before it attracted their attention. At the third repetition Francoise obeyed the summons.

A girlish figure, muffled in dark wraps stood on the threshold.

"Monsieur Renault?" said a young voice, interrogatively.

"*Entrez*," the woman answered, and drew back for her to pass into the room.

The money-lender hastily moved the lamp, so that the light fell full upon the visitor's features as she entered, leaving his own in shadow.

"Uncle, I am Edmee," she said, and approached him shyly, holding out two little gloved hands, and looking into his face anxiously, wistfully, with a mixture of hope and fear. He looked at her in return as if she were a ghost; and, indeed, she seemed one to him. With all the heart he possessed he had once loved his young sister, and here was her very self, standing before him, with just that wistful look he knew so well.

"I hope you are not displeased with me for coming," the girl said anxiously, as he did not speak, "but—but I had nowhere else to go. Uncle Jules," she said with a pleasing smile, "won't you say that you are glad to see me?"

"I am—you are welcome," he said abruptly, rousing himself, and he just touched her forehead with his lips. "I have been out of town, and have only just received your letter. How did you learn my address?"

"I found it among my father's papers. He wrote to you, I think, shortly before he died?"

"I received a letter, yes. You have some baggage, I suppose?"

"The boxes are in the fiacre at the door."

"Go down, Francoise; pay the man, and have them brought up, and then come and see if you can make this fire burn. Pouf! Confound the smoke!"

"It wants a little coaxing," Edmee said quickly, and the next moment she had drawn off her gloves, and was on her knees before the stove.

"I am a very domestic character, Uncle Jules," she said, smiling at him as she plied the bellows; "the girls used to say I was a housemaid spoilt. There! I think that will do nicely now, and if I only had a hearth-brush—ah, *voila!*" In a twinkling she had made the hearth neat, and rose; looking with satisfaction at her work.

The fire was burning cheerily now, and the flickering blaze brought out the golden gleams in her fair hair and lighted up her face; a sweet attractive face, full of brightness and courage, yet touched with pensiveness. The features in repose had a faint air of melancholy, as if life shadows had already fallen upon them.

She took off her hat and glanced round the room.

"And this is your home," she said thoughtfully. "I tried to picture it to myself, but——"

"But your picture was not much like the reality? No, I suppose not, or you would not have been quite so anxious to come to me," was his dry conclusion.

"If I had known before how—how *triste* it was, I should have wanted to come to you long ago," she answered gently.

He scrutinized her keenly under his bent brows.

"Has any one told you—ridiculous rumors get abroad—that I am a rich man?"

She looked up with the grave innocent wonder of a child, and shook her head.

"No; I always fancied you were poor. It is so; is it not?"

He scraped his chin, looking meditatively between the bars of the stove.

"Umph, well—riches and poverty are comparative terms. I am certainly not so rich as I could wish to be. Few people are I suppose."

"I am glad you are not rich," Edmee said simply, "I could not have added to your happiness then as I think I can now if you will let me. There is a line in an old poet that I am very fond of; 'Affection is a hardy plant that flourishes best in a poor soil.' Don't you think it is true?"

He took a pinch of snuff, and shrugged his shoulders.

"It may be. I can't tell. Experience has taught me that there is only one kind of affection which it is absolutely safe to believe in."

"What kind is that?"

"The regard every man feels for—himself, and his own interests. 'Self' is the pivot on which the world turns."

She looked up quickly to make sure he was in earnest, then gazed at the fire with a very grave face for several minutes without speaking.

When she raised her eyes to his again they had a look of wistful pity which disconcerted and puzzled him.

"What a sad, sad life yours must have been if you have learned to doubt the very existence of affection," she said, softly. "Since my mother left you there has been no one to—ah, yes; I can understand. Poor Uncle Jules!"

She took the hand that hung at his side as he stood near her, and raised it to her lips, then laid it caressingly against her cheek. He did not withdraw it.

It was an odd, but not unpleasant sensation, the pressure of that soft cool cheek. It was ludicrous, no doubt, that this little "beggar at his gates" should presume to pity him, still he did not resent her compassion. It even dimly occurred to him that he had need of it. Certainly, when he came to think of it, his home was "*triste*" enough, and his life——

But at this point his reflections were interrupted by Edmee.

"I may stay with you, *n'est ce pas?*" she whispered.

"You would not be happy here, even supposing I——"

"Indeed, indeed I should. Ah, you don't know how sweet it is, after living among strangers so long, to have some one of one's own kin to love; some one that belongs to me as you do. Do not send me away—do not!"

She came closer to his side, and clasping her hands on his arm let her head sink on his shoulder.

No words could have moved him as did the mute appeal of those little clinging hands, the confiding pressure of the fair head on his breast. His heart was stirred by an emotion utterly new to him, or, if not new, long forgotten; a feeling which he thought was buried in his sister's grave.

He put his hand gently under the girl's chin, and for a moment regarded her in silence.

"Stay, then, child, if you will," he said abruptly, and turned from her without another word.

"Si tu savais comme je t'aime
Bien sur, toi-meme tu m'aimeras."

—Edmee sang softly to herself as she sat at her easel. Her brush was seldom idle, and she was delighted to find that her paintings met with a ready sale. It happened so fortunately that "Uncle Jules's" employer was a picture dealer!

Five months had passed since she came to Rue St. Jacques; it was now the first week in April. A golden spring evening was drawing to a close; the street below was in shadow, but one slanting ray of sunlight lingered in the room, flickering round the girl's head as if loth to leave her.

She wore a knot of violets at her breast, and there were more on the chimney-piece, filling the room with the breath of spring. Pictures and sketches brightened the panelled walls, books and work made a pretty feminine litter on a side table. The place had acquired that look of home which only a woman's presence can give.

Mr. Renault sat at his escritoire, writing letters with a rapid pen; not so absorbed in his correspondence, however, that he could not glance now and then at his companion.

Looking up presently from his task, Edmee met his eyes and smiled, with that bright fearless look of confidence and sympathy which never greeted him on any face but hers.

"Uncle, I wish you would put away those tiresome papers. You ought not to bring the office home with you."

"There are letters which must be answered to-night. You don't want me to get into trouble with my *chef?*"

"He works you too hard; he is a tyrant, that Monsieur Vautreau. Ciel—what a name!" she exclaimed, with a little shrug; "it reminds one of vulture."

He looked up quickly.

"Who told you my—my employer's name?"

She pointed to an envelope, bearing his business address in full.

"Somehow, though I don't know him, I have a prejudice against him," she added.

As glanced at her under his spectacles.

"Not a few persons who do know him, share it, I believe," he remarked drily. "But he has not been a bad friend to me, on the whole. In fact, I may say that everything I possess I owe to 'Monsieur Vautreau.'"

Vraiment? Then I will try to like him.

"'Veux-tu mon cœur? il est a toi!'"

"That song is a favorite of yours," he said, after a pause, writing on.

She blushed for no apparent reason, and was suddenly mute.

"I have heard some one else sing it," he continued, as he folded his letter. "Who was it, now? *Tiens*—I recollect."

She looked up inquiringly.

"No one you know. A client of mine—of ours, I mean. By the by, that reminds me, I must look him up to-morrow."

"Is he a painter?" Edmee asked quickly. "I wonder——"

She checked herself, and left the sentence unfinished.

"Yes, he is an artist," her uncle returned, "he paints for—Monsieur Vautreau, as you do. Apropos, Mademoiselle, you ought to speak more respectfully of your patron——"

"Especially as he pays so liberally," she returned, smiling. "Why we shall be quite rich soon."

M. Renault took snuff demurely.

"It is his interest to encourage rising talent."

Edmee looked at her work critically with her head on one side, then lifted her pretty shoulders and eyebrows.

"Mine will never rise much above mediocrity I'm afraid."

"You have a decided gift, and you have been well taught——"

"Yes, by my father, and afterwards by—an artist who was our drawing-master at school. That is one of his sketches," she added, pointing to a water color drawing on the wall, a glade in the forest of Fontainebleau.

"A clever study of foliage," he said, glancing at it. "I should say he had talent."

"Genius," she corrected softly, with a proud light in her eyes which her uncle did not see; "he is poor and obscure now, but the world will hear of him some day."

"Well, it may, if he makes noise enough; but if he is timid or modest he may possibly end as many a 'genius' has before him, by dying in a garret."

To that she made no reply, and there was silence till Francoise entered to lay the cloth. M. Renault had taken to dining at home of late, having the dinner sent in from a neighboring *traiteur's*.

"Have you been downstairs to inquire for letters, Francoise?" Edmee asked, as she began to collect her painting materials.

"I went this morning——"

"But something may have come since."

"Well, mam'zelle, your legs are younger than mine," the old *menagere* answered bluntly, giving the cloth a flap before she spread it. Edmee laughed.

"Very true; I will go myself," she said pleasantly, and left the room.

"Always asking for letters—*ca m'embete*," grumbled Francoise, under her breath; "and who does she expect to hear from, I want to know?"

"From some of her school friends, probably. Who else should it be?"

"Humph!" grunted the old woman, with so much significance that her master looked up.

"The last letter she had was directed in a man's handwriting, m'sieu, and the post-mark was Paris, not Fontainebleau. It's my belief the girl has got a lover, and if you—"

"*Tais-toi!*" he interrupted sharply, as Edmee's footstep was heard outside.

"You did not find a letter, then?" her uncle enquired, looking at her curiously. She shook her head. Who is the friend you are so anxious to hear from?" he asked, "some one you knew at Madame Vernier's?"

She blushed and hesitated, glancing at Francoise, who was listening with undisguised curiosity for her reply.

"No—yes, some one I knew at school."

Francoise gave an incredulous sniff and put down the plates with a clatter.

Mr. Renault's face darkened; he turned from the girl abruptly and busied himself with his papers, more hurt than he cared to acknowledge by what he deemed her want of candor.

But in fact she wished nothing more than to take him into her confidence, and was thinking how provokingly it happened that Francoise was present just then. After dinner, when they were alone together, she found it impossible to recur to the subject, for M. Renault produced a formidable-looking account book, and buried himself in it for the rest of the evening.

"But to-morrow—to-morrow evening I will tell him all," she resolved.

On the following morning "Monsieur Vautreau" made his appearance at the shop in a mood which his assistant described in confidence to himself as "massacrante."

To do the money-lender justice, it was but seldom he indulged in such a frame; as a rule, however he might try other people's tempers, he contrived to keep his own.

At about 11 o'clock he went out, greatly to his subordinate's relief, announcing that he should be absent about an hour.

It was a sweet spring morning, mild and sunny, with a soft breeze, and a limpid blue sky. Paris, with its dazzling white house fronts, its brilliant boulevards, where the trees were bursting into leaf, its blooming gardens, its fountains splashing and sparkling in the sunshine, its general air of brightness, lightness and newness, looked like a fairy city, conjured up in a single night.

The money-lender, who never noticed the weather except when it compelled him to wear an overcoat or carry an umbrella, went his way leisurely, with his hands behind him, acknowledging the greeting of passing acquaintances by touching the brim of his hat with his forefinger, down the Rue de la Chaussee d'Antin, crossing the Boulevard des Italiens, into the once aristocratic Rue Louis-le-Grand. He stopped at a tall, faded looking house at the further end of the street, with a hairdresser's shop on the ground floor. Toiling up four flights of slippery stairs, he paused at a door, on which was nailed a card with the inscription:—"Leon Leclere; *Artiste-Peintre*," and applied his knuckles very directly to the upper panel.

His modest summons meeting with no response, he opened the door a few inches and looked in.

A large light bare room, unfurnished, except for a small pallet bed in one corner, and the usual litter of an artist's studio; easels, canvases, a lay figure half smothered in drapery, dusty plaster casts, and anatomical drawings.

Near the window was a tall easel supporting a half finished picture, and before it, in a paint-stained holland blouse, and down-at-heel slippers, with his dark hair in disorder about his forehead, sat the artist, Leon Leclere.

He was a tall slight young fellow of four or five-and-twenty, with a handsome olive face, mobile lips, and "dark eyes full of dreams" under fine level brows. There were haggard shadows under his eyes, and between the brows was that upright furrow which is so pathetic in a young face, telling as it does of some deep seated grief or gnawing care.

He had pallet and brushes in hand, but he was not painting. He sat with one elbow on his knee, in a listless attitude, pulling the ends of his long moustache, and staring moodily at the picture before him.

The visitor, after watching him a few moments in silence, coughed to attract his attention. He started and turned and seeing who it was rose and made a hasty movement as if he would have concealed the picture. He checked himself, however, and stood with the color mantling in his dark cheek, looking with an expression, half proud, half defiant, and altogether hostile, at the intruder.

"*Bon jour*, Monsieur Leclere. I startled you, I fear," the latter began, in his dry deliberate tones, as he entered and closed the door.

"I did not hear you knock."

"No, you were—h'm—busy. *Tiens, tiens*, what is this?" he continued, approaching the easel. "I have not seen this canvas before."

Leon dabbed some more color on his palette and began to paint with sudden energy.

"I know you have not. I did not intend you to see it till it was exhibited in the Salon."

His companion gave him an odd look under his bent brows.

"Ah, *vraiment?* it was not intended for me, then? Humph!"

He adjusted his spectacles with great nicety, and backed away from the picture till he got it at the proper focus.

It represented a street of sombre stone houses in mediæval Florence; in the foreground were the figures of three ladies, advancing towards the spectator; two were clad in rich dark draperies, the third, who walked between her companions, in spotless white. The face of this figure was unfinished. At the side, in the shadow of a heavy portico, stood a youth, who was gazing at the maiden in white with a look of rapt and passionate admiration.

"The meeting of Dante and Beatrice," the artist explained, "from a passage in the 'Vita Nuova.' There is the book on the table."

The money-lender took up the volume—a French translation—and read aloud, in a monotonous voice, "'This wonderful creature appeared to me in white robes between two gentle ladies who were older than she, and passing by in the street she turned her eyes upon me, and in her ineffable courtesy saluted me so graciously, that I seemed then to soar to the heights of all blessedness.' I see. Yes. Humph!"

The artist gave a furtive anxious glance at his face, but his own features might have been carved in wood for any clue they gave to his thoughts.

"It is nearly finished, I see," he remarked at length, "when you have painted in the face of your Beatrice——"

"I have painted it half a dozen times already, but I can't satisfy myself," the young man returned, with a quick, impatient sigh. "I know the face I want; I see it before me always—always! but there is something in it that eludes me; something pensive, spiritual; a grace too subtle to be fixed on canvas by any artist living at the present time."

He looked musingly at the picture, seeming to forget his companion, who was watching him steadily, taking a long-drawn pinch of snuff meanwhile.

The lines about his mouth looked ominously grim. At length he shut his snuff-box with a sudden snap, and took off his spectacles.

"Monsieur Leclere," he said abruptly, "allow me to remind you that this is the sixth of April."

"*Deja!*" the artist exclaimed, coming out of his reverie with a start. "Has time flown so quick with you? Truly, I am glad of it. Yes, the day has come round and——"

"And we go through the old form again, I suppose?" the other added listlessly, producing pens and ink.

"Well, no; I think I will not trouble you. I do not feel disposed to renew the bill again. I, in short, I want my money."

The artist looked at him aghast.

"*Bon Dieu!* Monsieur Vautreau, you cannot be in earnest?"

"I never joke in business," was the dry reply.

"But you know that I could as well pay the national debt as pay what I owe you at short notice. Besides, you are breaking faith with me. The understanding was that you would take pictures instead of money, and——"

The usurer interposed with uplifted finger. "Pardon. The understanding was that so long as you painted for me, and for me alone, I would forgive you the interest, and not press you for the principal." He darted his finger at the picture. "You meant to steal a march on me, *hein?* Ah, bah, don't talk of breaking faith after that."

"I wanted to have it exhibited; I had a particular reason——But I have worked for you like a galley slave for the last three years, and you know well that my pictures have more than paid the debt. *Allons!* be frank; if I were to die to-morrow, couldn't you sell them for triple what you——"

"If you were to die to-morrow—perhaps; but you are not going to do me that good turn," the money-lender answered pleasantly. "Frankly," he added, as he took up his hat, "I have enough of your pictures. They have fallen off of late, and I am beginning to fear, do you know, that you have mistaken your vocation."

Leon bit his lip.

"And yet it is not long since you——"

"Prophesied great things of you; I remember. But I did not know then how weak you were, how impatient, how easily discouraged. And I did not know," he added with a sour smile, "that you had other preoccupations. Art is an exacting mistress, Monsieur Leclere; she brooks no divided allegiance. She has no smiles for a suitor who sits idly dreaming of other loves while daylight fades, and his colors dry."

The artist flushed and frowned.

"I cannot alter my circumstances or my character," he answered shortly.

"Then I should advise you to change your profession," was the usurer's reply, as he moved toward the door.

Leon threw down his palette and brushes with an angry laugh.

"*Parbleu!* and what occupation should you suggest, Monsieur Vautreau? Shall I turn oil and color-man, or add painting and glazing to my present profession?"

"You might do worse. In any case you will be kind enough not to forget that little matter of business. In a week's time I shall expect to hear from you; if I do not you will hear from me. *Bon jour.*"

"Stay, listen!" the artist pleaded, very pale and grave now, following him to the door; "be reasonable. It is your own interest not to press me too hard; I——"

"*Bonjour*," repeated the other.

"Give me time, at any rate; let me have a chance of——"

"*Bon jour*," reiterated the money-lender for the third time, as he passed out.

He paused on the threshold, to launch one Parthian shaft.

"You might as well have let me have your picture, you see. It will probably be in my possession this time next week."

The young man uttered a passionate inarticulate exclamation, and snatching up a brush loaded with color dashed it across the canvas.

"There—take it now, if you like!" he said recklessly.

But the sudden gust of passion subsided in a moment; the brush fell from his hand; he gazed in a sort of horror at the defaced picture. What had he done? It seemed as if he had killed a living creature, the companion of his solitude, confidant of all his hopes.

"That is a finishing touch with a vengeance," was his companion's sarcastic comment.

"Ah; in more senses than one," he answered quietly; his face had grown suddenly calm and white; "fine to my work and my hopes. '*Adieu—reves, illusions, vanites!*'"

And without another glance at the defaced canvas, he took it from the easel, and turned its face to the wall.

The money-lender shrugged his shoulders, and left the room.

"A hasty young fool! The best picture he has painted yet. He had no right to cheat me of it," he muttered, as he descended the stairs.

Still, he felt uncomfortable. Leon's white despairing face haunted him like a reproach. He wished he had not been quite so hard with the lad, who after all had done him good [illegible] dilatory ways of late. A word of encouragement might have set him right again. He tried to dismiss the thought but it clung to him all the rest of the day, disturbing him with a vague remorse.

That evening he left business earlier than usual, reaching home before six o'clock.

The lamp was not lighted in the sitting-room, and Edmee sat at the open window, looking out dreamily into the soft spring dusk.

She turned towards him with a welcoming smile as he entered, but did not speak and soon resumed her dreamy gaze into the twilight.

There was something forlorn in the lonely little figure, dimly outlined against the waning light.

He had felt vexed and disappointed the night before, but his resentment all died out at the sight of her.

He came to her side and laid his hand lightly on her shoulder.

"Dreaming, Edmee?"

She took the hand and pressed it to her cheek with her favorite little caress.

"No, I have been thinking. Thinking many thoughts and some of them sad ones."

"You have a trouble that you will not tell me," he said, as he took his seat beside her.

"I am going to tell you now, Uncle Jules; I do not wish to have a secret from you. Yesterday, when you asked me who it was I expected to hear from, we were not alone, or I should have told you that—that it was not a school-friend, but some one dearer than a friend—dearer to me than anyone in the world, except yourself."

"Except myself; are you sure there is any exception?" he questioned with a grave smile. "Well, well! And who is this mysterious *quelqu'un?*"

"He is an artist. When his mother was living they were our neighbors at Fontainebleau. Afterwards he removed to Paris, but he still taught at Madame Vernier's, so that I saw him often. My father knew that we loved each other, but before he died he made Leon promise that he would not ask me to marry him while he was still poor. He himself had known the bitterness of poverty—*mon pauvre pere!* he had seen my mother wasting away in—"

Her voice faltered and the tears rushed to her eyes.

Her companion compressed his lips as if in pain. Edmee did not know what a pang of remorse her words sent through his heart. There was a moment's silence, then he asked suddenly, "What did you say his name was—this artist?"

"Leon Leclere."

He pushed back his chair with an exclamation.

"You know him?" she said quickly. "Ah, I can guess. He paints for Monsieur Vautreau, *n'est ce pas?* and it was he whom you heard singing my song. Have you seen his pictures, Uncle Jules? are they not beautiful? is there not a brilliant future before him?"

"I—yes, I think so," he acquiesced mechanically, hardly conscious of what he said. Leon Leclere Edmee's lover! He could not realize it.

"If only he does not lose heart," she went on; "when I heard from him a month ago he seemed depressed and anxious; I fear he had been working too hard. He was busy with a new picture, which he hoped to finish in time to send to the Salon. He promised to write again and tell me how it was progressing, but *tiens!*" she broke off, leaning forward to look out of the window, "there is the *facteur* coming to the house. Perhaps he has a letter for me."

She left the room at once, and in a very few minutes returned, breathless, from her hurried run down stairs, with a bright flushed face, and a letter in her hand, which she held up triumphantly.

"At last! I had a presentiment that it would come to-day."

She hastily lighted the lamp, and sat down at the table to read it. But before she could open the envelope her uncle rose suddenly and laid his hand on hers.

"Edmee—do not read that letter, or, at least, let me see it first."

She looked up at him in wonder.

"Why may I not, Uncle Jules? Do you ——"

"I too have a presentiment," he returned, with a forced smile; "I fear it may contain bad news. *Voyons donc*—if you will give it to me unread, I will call upon Leon to-morrow, and—and later—you shall see him."

She flushed and paled, holding the letter tightly folded in her hands.

"I cannot," she whispered. "I must read it. If he is in trouble—"

He turned from her without another word, and walked to the window, where he stood with folded arms looking out into the dusky street. Very soon an exclamation from Edmee made him look towards her again.

She was very pale, all the brightness had faded from her cheek.

"Oh, Uncle Jules, you were right; this is bad news indeed! He writes to—to bid me farewell, all his hopes are wrecked, he says, and—he is in some dreadful trouble, but he does not explain—stay, what is this?"

She glanced over the last page and read aloud: "I once thought poverty the worst of evils, but I know now that a man has not tasted the 'dregs of bitterness' till he is in debt. My first step towards ruin was taken when I crossed the threshold of"—"*mon Dieu!*"—of Vautreau, the usurer."

She looked up blankly at her companion.

"What does it mean? Surely that is not—not your——"

"Give me the letter," he interrupted, and took it from her hand. Standing so that she could not see his face, he read the hastily scrawled lines which had evidently been written immediately after his interview with the artist that morning. His own name was mentioned in terms which brought the blood to his dry cheeks. But the letter breathed more despair than bitterness.

"Adieu, Edmee!" it concluded; "I must not let you waste your life in waiting for a day which may never dawn, though in saying farewell to you I part from all that makes life sweet."

"If I rashly part from life itself, forgive me, my beloved, and forget me."

M. Renault crushed the paper in his hand and looked up.

"I will go to him," was all he said.

"Take me with you!" Edmee pleaded; "I want to see him—to tell him——"

"You shall see him, but I cannot take you with me. I must speak to him first alone."

"Then will you bring him back with you?" she entreated, clinging to his arm.

"I—yes, I will bring him," he answered slowly, and was silent a moment, looking into the sweet, earnest face upraised to his. He was thinking that perhaps he should never see that look of love and trust upon it again.

"Kiss me, child!" he said suddenly.

Wondering a little, she obeyed, pressing her lips to his cheek and again.

"She shall be happy—it will atone," he muttered, and the next moment he was gone.

His heart was heavy and anxious as he hurried on through the dusky streets. Should he find Leon? that was the doubt which oppressed him. He did not believe—he would not believe—that the young man would carry out his vague threat of self destruction, but perhaps in his reckless despairing mood he had quitted his lodgings, leaving no clue to his whereabouts.

The money-lender hailed the first fiacre that passed him, and drove to the Rue Louis-le-grand.

Before going up stairs he looked into the concierge's close little *loge*, where a brown, buxom woman in a white cap was frying an omelette over the stove.

"Do you know whether I shall find Monsieur Leclere at home?"

"He is gone, monsieur," she answered, over her shoulder, in a high, cheery voice.

"Gone out?"

"Gone away—gone for good," she corrected, coming forward, frying-pan in hand. "He came down about an hour after you called this morning, and paid his term, and gave me the key of his room. I was to give it to you when you called again, he said. The things he left belonged to you."

"Had he any luggage?"

"A hand-bag—nothing more."

"And he did not say where he was going?"

She shook her head.

"He had been writing a letter, and he asked me to stamp and post it for him, as he had no change. I don't believe he had a *sou* in his pocket—*le pauvre garcon!* I wanted to lend him a few francs, but he would not take them. He was in great trouble, that is certain; he looked quite upset."

She could tell him nothing more, and he went out into the street again. The evening was chill and gloomy; a drizzling rain was falling. He stood looking right and left, knowing not which way to turn. Where, in all the great labyrinth of Paris, was he to look for the poor lad whom he had driven to despair?

"Where now, *mon bourgeois?*" the driver demanded, examining the end of his whip with philosophic indifference.

"To the Cafe des Arts, in the Rue du Helder," he answered, throwing himself into the carriage again. He did not expect to find Leon there, but he might meet with some one who knew him, and had seen him since morning. He was disappointed, however. He found more than one who knew the artist well, but none who had seen him that day, or for many days previously.

"He has grown unsociable of late," they told him; "he cares for no other company but his Beatrice."

His inquiries at other well known artists' haunts in the neighborhood met with the same result. He then drove to the nearest depot of police, and stated the case to the superintendent, who took down the artist's "signalment," and promised cheerfully that "living or dead," he should be found before morning.

There was nothing more to be done, but he could not return home alone; he dismissed the fiacre, and continued his search on foot, wandering aimlessly through the busy, brilliant streets, where the shop windows glittered through the rain, and the long lines of gas-lamps were reflected in the wet pavements.

Nearly four hours had passed in this way, and he was wet through and tired out, when he found himself on the Pont aux Doubles, under the solemn shadow of Notre Dame, whose clock had just struck ten.

The rain had ceased, and the moon gleamed fitfully through broken and dispersing clouds. The water was touched with a tremulous lustre, and when a little flaw of wind struck the surface every ripple had a silvery edge.

The bridge was deserted except for a solitary loiterer like himself leaning with folded arms on the parapet, at a little distance.

Something in the man's figure and attitude struck him as familiar. He scrutinized him for a moment with growing hope, then moved towards him. He soon saw that he had not been deceived by a chance resemblance. It was Leon who stood there, looking down gloomily at the river. Absorbed in his thought, he did not perceive the other's approach till he felt a hand on his shoulder, then he started and looked around.

"Monsieur Vautreau!"

"I thought I was not mistaken," the latter returned, composedly; "this is a fortunate chance. I have just been to your rooms, and was disappointed to find you from home. Are you walking my way?"

Without waiting for an answer, he linked his arm firmly within the young artist's; but Leon drew back.

"No—I am not going your way, whatever it is. For the future our paths lie apart, if you please."

"For the future, so be it. But for the present I ask you as a favor to give me your company for a few minutes. Are you so bitter against me that you can't grant me that simple request?"

"I am not bitter against you," the young man said, in a weary tone, moving with him mechanically. "I am too wretched to be angry. Despair leaves no room for resentment."

"'Despair?' ta, ta, ta!" his companion responded with cheerful contempt; "despair at five-and-twenty, with all the world before you, with talent, health, good looks and *pour comble de bonheur*—the love of the sweetest girl in Paris!" Leon stopped short in sheer astonishment.

"How do you know—" he began.

"How do I know that Edmee loves you? On good authority, *parbleu!* I had it from her own lips not many hours ago. I was not aware till then, Monsieur Leclere, that you were my niece's fiance."

The artist stared at him.

"Your niece! Edmee's uncle is Monsieur Renault," he stammered.

"Yes, that is my name out of business. 'Vautreau' does just as well for a signboard."

"And—and does she know that——"

"That 'Uncle Jules' and Monsieur Vautreau are one? No; that is my secret—was, I mean, for—I suppose—of course you will tell her the truth."

He glanced furtively in the young man's face, but Leon said nothing; he seemed hardly yet recovered from his surprise.

"If I had any claim to your forbearance," his companion went on after a pause, "I might ask you to be mercifully silent, to let me keep unshaken the love and trust of the only creature who——"

There was an odd break in his voice, and he added abruptly, with a change of tone. "But I have no such claim. Come, let us walk on. I promised Edmee to bring you. Nothing short of seeing you will set her mind at ease, after your letter."

"I was half distracted when I wrote it," he muttered, apologetically, "after I had hoped so much, it was crushing to fail; to feel that I had——"

"*Allons donc!* you have not failed. Courage and patience are all you need. Courage to work; patience to wait. You must restore your picture and send it to the Salon. You will soon finish your Beatrice when you have the original to paint from—*hein?* Stop that fiacre and tell the man 'Rue St. Jaques, 39 *bis.*'"

* * * * * * *

Edmee had been waiting and watching in a fever of suspense and anxiety. She heard their footsteps on the stairs, and came out on the landing.

Seeing Leon, she uttered a tremulous cry of joy, which he echoed, and the next moment she was clasped in his arms.

M. Renault watched them as they passed into the sitting-room, oblivious of himself and all the world, then gently closed the door upon them and went to his own bedroom.

He struck a match, and sat down at his table, with his hands folded before him.

He tried to think over the events of the evening, but he could not; he could only listen to the sounds in the next room.

"He will tell her—of course he will. He has told her by now. She knows who I am, Vautreau, the usurer; Vautreau the 'Vampire'—how many other pleasant titles of the sort have I, I wonder?"

He could picture the change in the girl's face; the look of wonder and incredulity, giving place to one of disappointment—disgust * * * * His heart contracted with a pang so keen it was like physical pain.

He seemed not to have realized before how dear she had become to him, how she had taken root in his heart and his home, filling them with a "sweetness and light" never known to him before. A dreadful sense of desolation settled upon him, he felt like one who stands on a forlorn and distant shore, and sees all he loved floating away from him across the waste of water.

A tap on the door roused him. It was Leon. His face was flushed, there was a smile on his lips, and a light of new hope in his eyes.

"I am glad you are come," the elder man said, before he could speak; "I wanted to have a little talk with you. But first"—he took out his pocket-book, and selected one paper from those it contained—"first, oblige me by burning this. I will tell you what it is afterwards."

He twisted and handed it to his companion, who, after a hesitating glance at him, lighted it at the candle. As the scorched paper unfolded, the artist caught a glimpse of the writing.

"What! it is my own note of hand you have made me burn."

"Just that, so we are quits. As you truly said this morning, your pictures have more than covered the debt. There is a handsome balance due to you, which I will return on condition that you will [illegible] Edmee with it."

Leon seized his hand.

"Ah, Monsieur Renault, you have released me from one obligation only to lay me under another, which I can never repay. Let me call Edmee——"

"No, stay—not yet!" he interrupted. "Now that she knows I am—what do you say?" he broke off; "you have not told her?"

"I have told her nothing except that you found me just now when I was in despair, and brought me back to hope and happiness—and here she comes to thank you," he concluded, as just then Edmee entered the room.

"But how shall I find words?" the girl exclaimed, throwing her arms around her uncle's neck. "Ah, I never can be grateful enough! But, dear uncle," she said seriously, "how I wish you were not in the service of that dreadful——"

"Not a word against Monsieur Vautreau, if you please," Leon interrupted. "Uncle Renault has shown me that I was quite mistaken in his character. The fact is, he is an impostor, a lamb in wolf's clothing."

"But Edmee shall have her wish," her uncle added. "I have served a hard master quite long enough, and now I intend to take 'ease with dignity.' Francoise shall have a retiring pension, and we will look out for a snug little house in the suburbs, where—*tiens*, I am getting on fast. All that is in the future. For the present, as I don't seem to recollect having dined to-day, with your permission I will have some supper."

"And will drink success to that rising young artist, Monsieur Leon Leclere," said Edmee demurely.

"And confusion to Monsieur Vautreau!" put in her uncle.

"No, no," she cried gaily, "prosperity to Monsieur Vautreau; we can afford to forgive him now. *Allons, messieurs.*"

—"John, what odor is that?" "Cloves, love." "But that other?" "Allspice, my beloved." "But isn't there another?" "Yes, apples, beloved." "Just one more?" "Raisins, my most beloved." "Well, John, if you would only drink a little brandy, now, I think you would make a good mince-pie."

GENERAL CANADIAN NOTES.

William Knox, of Pilkington, has purchased John Roy's 56 acre farm in Peel for $2,000.

John Binns, of Peel, has purchased from John Fleming, of Luther, 102¼ acres, for $2,700.

Rev. Mr. Graham, of Harriston, being about to remove to Thorold, members of his congregation presented him with $70 in cash.

The Treasurer of Vaughan Township has been authorized to pay $50 reward for the apprehension and conviction of any parties caught stealing anything of value in the township.

Rev. Mr. Griffith, of Orangeville, is down on dancing, theatre-going, etc., and an irreverent person asks him, through the *Gazette*, if he proposes to substitute for these amusements the art of Christian kissing, as practiced by his brethren of the United States.

A School of Arms has been established in Victoria, B.C., in connection with the Garrison Artillery; but members of the Rifle Corps are admitted under certain conditions.

Mr. Yellowlees, of Bowmanville, took 1,330 subscriptions to papers and magazines for 1880. We doubt if any person outside of the wholesale trade has surpassed this record.

Mr. Wm. Ker, the late manager of the Imperial Bank, Dunnville, severed his connection with the Bank, and being about leaving, was made the recipient of a farewell supper, as a token of the appreciation in which he is held by his friends in town.

Mr. Robert Merritt, of Caistor, recently lost a valuable horse. It got kicked by another horse while being in the stable, and broke its leg by the hock joint, and it had to be shot.

Harriston *Tribune*: The busiest places in town just now are the barrel factories. Hundreds of teams have been delivering logs for the past week. It is nothing unusual to see from fifty to eighty teams unloading at these yards.

A new woolen factory is shortly to be erected in Leamington.

An old pioneer of Elgin died in the Township of Dunwich on Tuesday in the person of Major John Bobier. The deceased came to Canada in 1825. He was in his 80th year.

Mr. S. Babcock, of Stratford, claims that he has a receipt for manufacturing honey without bees, at the rate of ten to one hundred pounds an hour. The honey can be made for six cents per pound.

Daniel McBean, second son of Mr. Alex. McBean, of Ekfrid, died in Liverpool a few days ago. He went to England in company with Messrs. Archibald McEachran and Wm. Wilson, with a load of sheep, and the passage over was very rough. This is supposed to have been the cause of his death. The remains will be brought home for burial.

The Dunnville *Press* says a strange animal is roaming through the woods in the eastern part of Gainsboro', frightening the people out of their wits. It is said to be about the size a large Newfoundland dog, its cry resembling that of a child.

Last week James Henry, of Dromore, lost a valuable mare. By some means she got her leg broken in the stable and had to be killed.

George Card has sold fifty acres on the 5th concession of Hullett to T. Farquhar for $2,700.

Erwin & Scandrett have sold 140 acres on the 8th concession of Hullett to two purchasers for $3 000.

James Switzer has bought 80 acres on the 8th concession of Goderich township from Wm. Davis for $4,500.

John Middleton has purchased the farm of Matthew Sheppard, Bayfield concession, Goderich township, 96 acres, for $3,500.

In the neighborhood of Comber, Essex county, the Canada Southern Railroad authorities have issued orders to the section men to stop all drains belonging to farmers which convey water into the ditches along the railroad.

As a couple of men were chopping on the farm of Mr. James Fair, near Clinton, a tree unexpectedly fell, grazing the forehead of a man named Mellally, taking off the end of his nose, and he, falling backwards, split his head on a stump.

A Millbrook hotel keeper offered a troublesome fellow a dollar per month if he would keep out of his house. At the end of the term the troublesome fellow demanded his pay, was refused, and sued for the money in the Division Court, getting judgment for the amount.

Coal from the mines in Manitoba is dull in appearance, being similar to charcoal; this may be attributed to atmospheric influences, coming as it does from the surface. Its burning properties are fairly good; no doubt as the workings become deeper the coal will improve. Arrangements are being made to forward in flat bottom boats to Winnipeg, a distance of 200 miles, 50,000 tons during the coming summer. The coal can be purchased at the pit for $1 per ton.

St. Catharines complains that Niagara sends her paupers, but nothing for their support.

The name of the Winchester post office, in Dundas county, has been changed to Cosobridge.

Erwin & Scandrett have sold 140 acres on the 8th concession, Hullett, to two purchasers, for $3,000.

Considerable machinery for the Coaticook cotton factory has arrived, and also a quantity of cotton upon which to begin operations.

Mr. William Knox, of Pilkington, has purchased Mr. John Roy's 56 acre farm, on the 12th concession of Peel, for the sum of $2,000 cash.

The Grehardt Wisler farm, lot 93, Upper Block, Waterloo township, has been sold to Wm. Atchison, of the West End, Guelph township, for $5,550.

St. Thomas has a population of 7,217, and its total assessment is $2,156,619.

Sault Ste. Marie Infantry Co. numbers thirty-six. The largest muster for drill has been thirteen.

James Vance, of Clifford, was swindled out of $175 because he was foolish enough to bet that amount on a knife trick with a couple of sharpers.

Quite a large nugget of nearly pure silver has been taken out of the Cascade Mine, in rear of Garden River Indian Reserve. The mine is in charge of Mr. Sykes, an old pioneer explorer.

About the middle of January Mrs. Adamson, of Walkerton, had some ripe strawberries. The strawberry vines had blossomed in the open air, and being put into pots and taken into the house, there matured.

At the annual meeting of the Hudson Cotton Company the report was satisfactory. There was a large profit in last year's business.

Near Lanark a man named Noah Lecour, in the employ of B. Caldwell & Son, was killed on Wednesday by a limb of a tree falling on him. The corpse will be sent to his friends in the Province of Quebec.

The Ottawa Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company have held their annual meeting and elected a secretary for the ensuing year. They have decided upon the erection of a 65-ton blast furnace, a car wheel factory and an axle factory at the mines in Ottawa county, on the banks of the Gatineau River.

On the 31st of December last the Merchants' Bank of Owen Sound forwarded by Vickers' Express money package containing $490.40, addressed to Messrs. Hill Bros., of Markdale. On the arrival of the train at Markdale the messenger employed by Dr. Sproule, agent for the Express Company was not on hand, and the package was delivered to John Davison, the stationmaster. From that time all trace of it has been lost, and all efforts to find it being abortive, Davison has been arrested and sent down for trial.

William Peters, of Orangetown, near Odessa, while following his occupation as a clover thresher, on Wednesday, had one of his arms caught in the machinery and drawn in up to the shoulder, lacerating the flesh in a frightful manner and breaking the bone. He was without medical attendance from ten o'clock till six, when Dr. Ruttan, of Napanee, arrived and amputated the arm at the shoulder, but the patient was so weak from loss of blood and the shock being too much for him, that he died half an hour afterward. He leaves a wife and two or three children.

VANDERBILT'S PROGENY.

Further Remarks from the Prodigal Son Concerning Lost Opportunities.

(St. Louis Republican's Letter.)

Cornelius Vanderbilt, brother of William, seems to be a man with an easy tongue. Here is what he said to me lately: "I would have been worth $15,000,000 to-day if Horace Greeley had lived, for he would have given my father's will such publicity that William H. could not have resisted the public opinion which would have been formed. I have great cause to regret Greeley's death, for he was my best friend, and he fully appreciated all the wrongs which I suffered. I cannot respect my own father when I reflect on his treatment of me. My brother George and myself were my mother's pets. George went to the Army and contracted a disease of which he died. One day mother spoke of him, and father said in a passion: 'What's the use of talking about George. He committed suicide.' This fired my mother up as I never saw her before. She walked the floor and stepping before father shook her finger in his face and said: 'Yes; and you sir, are his [illegible] my sons ([illegible]) best to kill.' H[illegible] was positively [illegible] quailed before [illegible] reply. I give my father [illegible] and that is, no matter how [illegible] how unreasonable, he would always [illegible]ledge that mother laid the foundation of his fortune. It was when they were keeping a hotel in New Brunswick that father first thought of buying an interest in a steamboat. He had found a chance to make a favorable purchase for $15,000, but had only $9,000 saved up. He said to his wife that if he had $6,000 more he could make the purchase. She heard the detail of the matter and said: 'Well, Vanderbilt, if you want the $6,000 so much I can get it for you.' She went to a corner of the house, where she had $10,000 saved up, and got the money father wanted. She had saved this money without his knowledge, expecting to give it to father when the proper time came to help him along. Father afterward said that he got the money just at the right time, and that if it had not been for mother he never would have had his millions."

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.

Commander Cheyne's Scheme for Reaching the Pole.

Commander John P. Cheyne, R. N., responded on Saturday, the 24th of January, to an invitation from the members of the Royal Artillery Institution, at Woolwich, to explain his scheme for the scientific exploration and discovery of the North Pole by means of a steamer, sledges and balloons. He stated that Lord Derby and six members of Parliament had joined the Central Committee—namely, Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. J. H. Puleston, Mr. Wm. T. Charley, Mr. Wm. Gordon, Dr. Cameron and Col. Alexander. It is proposed to hold a meeting at the Mansion House, to be presided over by the Lord Mayor, to finally decide upon the expedition. The plan sketched is as follows:—If the estimated cost—viz., £30,000—is forthcoming, the expedition will start in June. Her Majesty's government will be asked to lend their steam storeship Discovery for the purpose. It is also in contemplation that a shooting party in connection with Cook's tours will accompany the steamer to some of the Arctic bays, where there is some splendid shooting—wild ducks flying about there in flocks of sixty at a time, four or five flocks often passing every minute. Commander Cheyne proposes wintering the first year in as high a latitude as possible. The sledges will start about March 30th, 1881. When the sledges are baffled by obstacles recourse will be had to balloons. These are expected to start about June, next year, at which time the sun will be shining in the Arctic regions "day and night." The balloons will be inflated at starting by passing steam through iron filings, and will be afterward manipulated by means of a supply of pure condensed hydrogen. Three balloons will be employed, each having a lifting power of one to one and one-half tons. The balloon party will consist of seven persons, with water and provisions for fifty-one days, but it is expected they will reach the North Pole in from thirty to forty hours after leaving the sledges. The exploring party will remain at the North Pole about a week for scientific observation, and will dispatch a balloon to Russia for the purpose of telegraphing the news to England. The intelligence it is thought, can be conveyed from the North Pole, via St. Petersburg, to London within three days. The Arctic regions will be photographed from the balloon every hour, the distance to be traversed by the balloons being estimated at 500 miles. Mr. Coxwell is to explain the balloon arrangements at the Mansion House meeting. The proposal to pay out a small telegraphic wire from the balloon to transit, so as to join the ship with the North Pole, has been abandoned. It was stated that the Duke of Cambridge had consented to allow military officers to act on Arctic committees, and, at the conclusion of the address, it was arranged that a committee—forming the sixtieth of the local committees throughout the country—should be formed.

CHARLES DICKINSON'S POEMS.

In your issue of Jan. 4, you published a poem entitled "The Children," and ascribed the authorship to Charles Dickens. A few days after Mr. Edwin Morris of No. 228 West Thirty-fourth street wrote you a note saying that the poem was wrote by Charles Dickinson, instead of Charles Dickens. Since then I have been carefully examining the collections of poems published by William Cullen Bryant, Charles A. Dana and others, and can find no poems of Charles Dickinson; but in a little book entitled "Poems of Home Life," I find this poem of "The Children" ascribed to Charles Dickinson. I am quite sure that I have read the poem before, and it was then credited to Charles Dickens, though I am inclined to the belief that Mr. Morris is correct, as I can find no poems in the works that I have named, except "The Ivy Green," attributed to Charles Dickens. It is, however, somewhat singular that a man capable of writing such a beautiful poem as "The Children" should have produced no other poems than attracted sufficient notice to be republished. Mr. Morris says that Mr. Dickinson is a lawyer, and at the time of the writing of the poem was a teacher in Western New York, where he had charge of a small school. It would be quite interesting if Mr. Morris would inform your readers where Mr. Dickinson lived at the time, whether he had a local reputation as a poet, whether he is still alive—and, in short, a sketch of his life. Such a man ought not to "hide his light under a bushel." I quite agree with Mr. Morris that "The Children" is superior to the "Ivy Green," or any other effort that I have ever seen of Mr. Charles Dickens.—*Enquirer, to the Sun.*

TRIALS OF TICKET-OF-LEAVE MEN

A late London journal says: "We shall have a strike among the ticket-of-leave men soon. Scarcely a day passes without complaint from some of them of the vexatious restraint upon their motions in having to be constantly reporting themselves to the police wherever they are. One Charles White, who had just arrived at Brighton—for the season—was yesterday brought up on the charge of not reporting himself. He confessed it and declared he would rather do another seven years' penal servitude than go on as he had been doing. He was moving about the country as fast as he could, looking for work and the necessity of constantly reporting himself was intolerable and not to be borne. He had himself gone to the police station with his papers torn up and threatened, if he was not sent to prison, to commit a theft in order to compel the police to lock him up. He was sent to prison for a month."

SERVED 'EM BOTH ALIKE.

Dumas, the elder had a weakness for placing himself and his friends at the service of every new acquaintance he made.

Once upon a time he sent to a friend an ornament of the swell mob, as it afterwards appeared, with one of the most gushing letters of introduction, "Throw wide open to him the doors of your house and heart; treat him as you would me," and so on.

Shortly afterwards Dumas encountered his friend, who was decidedly frigid, and on his demanding an explanation of this coolness his friend said: "Don't you remember sending me a gentleman with a very enthusiastic letter of introduction?"

"Yes, yes; fine fellow—real heart of gold—full of wit—charming companion."

"Yes, I dessay, but he stole my watch from off the mantlepiece."

"What? *Your watch too?*"

—Not every one can identify himself as clearly as a Dutchman of whom we have heard recently. Having seen in the morning papers an account of an accident in which he had himself been killed, and after which he had been carried to the morgue, he had a long argument in his own mind and seems to have more than half convinced himself that something dreadful had happened in spite of his apparent health and good spirits. He hastened to the morgue and there, sure enough, was a dead body. Even then he was a little uncertain whether he or another man had been killed, and immediately began a close examination. The clothes of the dead man were very like his own, and so was the complexion and general cast of countenance. The Dutchman was in a perfect despair, and began to feel that he had, after all, been really killed. At last he opened the eyes of the dead man and found them to be blue. With a great sigh of relief he said:—"No, dot can't be me; mine eyes is black, but, mein Gott, what a close shave I have had."

—Katie is a red-headed, black-eyed baby just too cute for any use. The other night she closed her little prayer as follows:—"God please make me a dood little girl"—and then forgetting for whose sake, she added, "for pity's sake, amen."

—Care drives the nails in our coffin, but what man can feel jolly when his wife daily hands him a list of neighbors who have got twice as many bonnets as she has, and their husbands not earning half his salary.